

Drive By Truckers - Gravity's Gone

tom:

Intro: D C G C G

I went stumbling through the fog
Trying to find a reason for the
Things I told her
She woke up sunny side down and
I was still thinking I was too proud
To flip her over
Between the champagne hand jobs and
The kissing ass by everyone
Involved
Cocaine rich comes quick and that's why
The small dicks have it all
So I'll meet you at the bottom if there really is one
They always told me when you hit it you'll know it
But I've been falling so long it's like
Gravity's gone and I'm just
Floating
Those little demons ain't the reasons for
The bruises on your soul
You've been neglecting
You'll never lose your mind as long as you're
Heart always reminds
You where you left it
And don't ever let them make you feel like
Saying what you want is
Unbecoming

If you were supposed to watch you're mouth all
The time I doubt
Your eyes would be above it
So I'll meet you at the bottom if there really is one
They always told me when you hit it you'll know it
But I've been falling so long it's like
Gravity's gone and I'm just
Floating
[Solo] D C G C G
D C G D C G Em
D C G Am C G
Between the champagne hand jobs and the
Kissing ass by everyone
Involved
What used to be is gone and what
Ought to be ought not to be so
Hard
So I'll meet you at the bottom if there really is one
They always told me when you hit it you'll know it
But I've been falling so long it's like
Gravity's gone and I'm just
Floating
But I've been falling so long it's like
Gravity's gone and I'm just
Floating
But I've been falling so long it's like
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Acordes

