

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

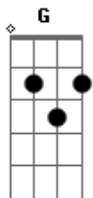
Floating

But I've been falling so long it's like

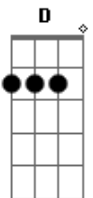
Gravity's gone and I'm just

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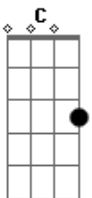
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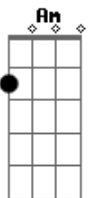
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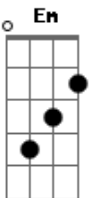
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