You can dance. You can make me laugh. You've got x-ray eyes. Yo u know how to sing. You're a diplomat. You've got it all. Every body loves you. You can charm the birds out of the sky. but I, I've got one thing. You always know just what to say. And when to go. But I've got one thing. You can see in the dark. But I'v e got one thing: I loved you better. Last night I woke up. Saw this angel. He flew in my window. And he said: Girl, pretty pro ud of yourself, huh? And I looked around and said: Who me? And he said: The higher you fly, the faster you fall. He said: Send it up. Watch it rise. See it fall. Gravity's rainbow. Send it up. Watch it rise. See it fall. Gravity's angel. Why these moun tains? Why this sky? This long road. This ugly train. Well he w as an ugly guy. With an ugly face. An also ran in the human rac e. And even God got sad just looking at him. And at his funeral all his friends stood around looking said. But they were reall y thinking of all the ham and cheese sandwiches in the next roo m. And everybody

used to hang around him. And I know why. They said: There but f or the grace of the angels go I. Why these mountains? Why this sky? Send it up. Watch it rise. See it fall. Gravity's rainbow. Send it up. Watch it rise. And fall. Gravity's angel. Well, we were just laying there. And this ghost of your other lover wal ked in. And stood there. Made of thin air. Full of desire. Look. Look. You forgot to take your shirt. And there's your b ook. And there's your pen, sitting on the table. Why these mountains? Why this sky? This ong road? This empty room? Why these mountains? Why this sky? This long road. This empty room.