

# Gravity

Rickie Lee Jones

There are wounds that stir up the force of gravity  
A cold that will wipe the hope from your eyes  
Young girl standing underneath the "L" train  
Standing there, watching the trains go by ...  
You think that nobody knows where you are, girl  
You think that nobody knows how this feels  
Alone, in a world of your own  
There you are girl  
The small things float  
To the top of gravity  
Gravity  
I'm telling you where it is  
Gravity

We walk in easy snakes  
Through the roulette rattling of the ethyl  
And now the arson smell of moon  
Polishes a newsstand  
They empty the gas can  
The watch the fire  
If there are three girls running  
There are three girls running nowhere  
From remedies  
That you call random  
We call by name  
And ask them to explain why

Oh, no I heard somebody  
Hush up  
Don't say nothing  
I thought I heard someone  
Well we walk when we want to go  
Nobody's gonna be there  
Seen somebody, somebody  
Be quiet  
Nobody's there  
Nobody

I could not say no to the light of my desire  
I'm not asking so much  
But you roll-call the passion  
His lips ?  
No  
His back ?  
No  
His face?  
No, no, no  
I'm not asking so much!  
I try to imagine another planet, another sun  
Where I don't look like me  
And everything I do matters  
Where you are, girl  
In your green paint  
With a pin to pull  
At the fingertips of gravity  
Gravity  
I'm telling you where it is

Gravity