Gravity

Buffalo Tom

He's a little boy and a burly man
Shooting fingers on his hand
There's an angry fire in his eyes
But a quiver in his side

If you understood the gravity
As it pushes weight on top of me

As he loses hair and gets around
And his friends all let him down
When the long long nights start to drag
He feels his being start to sag

If you understood the gravity
As it pulls it all right out of me

If you've ever seen the nights I have cried
Then you'd understand the reasons why
If you understood the gravity
As it pushes right down on top of me

And you will see the gravity
And you will see the man in me
And you will see just what I see

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