

## Gravitate

Lou Barlow

what are you doing over there  
did we just talk about sensation  
then you walk in wrapped in a towel  
one almost answered invitation

i'm way more trouble than i'm worth  
don't you be sinking in my quicksand  
we're lucky nobody got hurt  
i'm glad i left it to my right hand

don't let it gravitate  
soon there'll be no escape  
bound for the game we two can play

my mind is open not my arms  
half the world ago is locked out  
i led you on, you did no harm  
this story ended when you walked out