

# Without Gravity

PlayRadioPlay!

The window pane  
Is the only thing I see  
When I look out the frost covered window  
You'll come home, I know, I know

That we could be happy  
Lift up the hood, or maybe you have a flat  
'Cause you should have been here by now  
By now

We could be happy with the finest wine  
I'll sing to you all of the time  
Flies by and fly away, and fly away  
Goodbye

Ooh, in the vacuums of space  
These feelings are erased  
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the vacuums of space  
These feelings are erased  
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the vacuums of space  
These feelings are erased  
Ooh, without gravity

I've got a twenty dollar bill  
Pin-back album and some pills  
Want to watch me get high?  
Want to watch me get high?

When I am done I will descend  
But for now I'm spaced and back again  
Want to watch me get high?  
Want to watch me get high?

Ooh, in the vacuums of space  
These feelings are erased  
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the vacuums of space  
These feelings are erased  
Ooh, without gravity

Ooh, in the depths of London  
I'm searching for a sign  
'Cause I'd like to  
Free myself of contemplation

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