There's a fracture in the color bar In the backseat of a parked car By the liquor store where the streetlight Keep you company 'til the next night

In the same town, there's the same scar In the same glow of the liquor store By the freeway, where the headlight Keep her company 'til the next night

Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Sons of my enemies
Why can't we seem to keep it together?

In the back room of the Pentagon There's a thin man with a line drawn With a red jaw and a red bite Watch the headline on the next night

Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Sons of my enemies
Why can't we seem to keep it together?

Why this tragedy?
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together now?

In the fallout, the fallout
We found out the hype won't get you through
Connected, connected
I meant it, the hype won't get you through
Through

Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together?
Sons of my enemies
Why can't we seem to put it together?

Why this tragedy?
Why can't we seem to put it together?
Oh! Gravity
Why can't we seem to keep it together now?

Let's put it together