

Gravity Of The Situation

That Handsome Devil

(Hey!) Someone died
(Hey!) Someone went to jail
(Hey!) Someone went to heaven
(Hey!) Someone went to hell

(Hey!) Someone got cancer
(Hey!) Someone OD'd
Woe is me, woe is me

(Hey!) Someone got born
(Hey!) Someone fell in love
(Hey!) Someone went below
(Hey!) Someone went above
(Hey!)

We try to make our mark
'Til we're tearin' it apart
Make a mark, make a mark
Make a mark, make a mark

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'Til we're tearin' it apart
Make a mark, make a mark
Make a mark, make a mark
Make a mark

'Til the wounds are all infected
And the world needs antiseptic
Can't you see this gravity is crushing me
Perhaps you don't agree
But please
Help me

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(Hey!) Someone went to jail
(Hey!) Someone went to heaven
(Hey!) Someone went to hell

(Hey!) Someone got born
(Hey!) Someone fell in love
(Hey!) Someone went below
(Hey!) Someone went above

Some of them don't know me much
But still they help to hold me up
Well I don't feel too lonely much
The lonely help to hold me up

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