RUNNING ON GRAVITY

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VERSE ONE

LISTENING TO THE KINKS ON A SUNNY

DAY,

TAKES ME WHERE I DON'T WANT TO GO. A JACKED-UP CHEVY, BLOOD ON THE WHEEL.

PUSH-BUTTON RADIO.

A TABLE FULL OF DRINKS AT "SAMS ON TOP."

THE OLD LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN ROAD. STARTING BACK DOWN, WE HEARD A HUBCAP POP,

JUST BEFORE I LOST CONTROL.

CHORUS

AND THEN WE'RE ROCKIN' AND ROLLIN'
ON THE WAY TO TOWN;
BUSTING THROUGH THE TREES.
THERE AIN'T NO HOLDING BACK
AND SLOWIN' YOU DOWN,
WHEN YOU'RE RUNNING ON GRAVITY
ROCK AND ROLL
ALL THE WAY TO TOWN,
OH YEAH, THE TREES.
THERE AIN'T NO HOLDIN' BACK
AND SLOWIN' YOU DOWN,
WHEN YOU'RE RUNNING ON GRAVITY,
RUNNING ON GRAVITY.

BRIDGE

WHEN YOU'RE RUNNING ON GRAVITY, YOU CAN FORGET YOUR P'S AND Q'S. CUZ IF IT'S WRITTEN INTO YOUR DESTINY, YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD OFF THE MORNING NEWS. VERSE TWO
BEST LAID PLANS,
MOONLESS NIGHT.
A BILLION LIGHTS SPARKLED BELOW.
WE HAD SOME ROMANCING TRICKS
FOR PICKING UP CHICKS . . .
LINES THAT WE WERE BOUND TO BLOW.
BUT IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD
IT'S THE CRAZIEST ROAD:
LEADS TO THE GRAVE OF BUFFALO BILL.
YES, AND WE'D PUT ON A "WILD WEST
SHOW" OF OUR OWN.
AND ME?
I WAS DRESSED TO KILL

CHORUS

So We Rocked and We Rolled
On the Way to Town,
Busting Through The Trees.
There Ain't No Holdin' Back
And Slowin' You Down,
When You're Running On Gravity.
Rock And Roll
All the Way to Town,
Crashing Through the Views.
I'd Said: "Dad We're Goin' Bowling"
As The Sun Was Goin' Down.
So Those Words Began the Morning
News.

VERSE THREE

LISTENIN' TO THE KINKS ON A SUNNY DAY, TAKES ME WHERE I DON'T WANT TO GO. A JACKED-UP CHEVY WITH BLOOD ON THE WHEEL.

PUSH-BUTTON RADIO.