

Gravity Is a B**ch

Miranda Lambert

It's been your 20s feeling that u're walking on the ceiling
and you party like you're 8 feet tall
You say work is for the birds
Chasing dreams and mini skirts
From here everything seem small
Then 30's come around and you finally feel the ground
Look around and maybe start planning
For what the future holds
And though you're far from old, your moisturizer's been less time tanning
You're hanging over, but you're hanging in
You're starting to look like all of your friends
Conversations turned up from rock n' roll
to kids and politics and how much money you owe
Got bags under your eyes, bigger hips and bigger thighs
You got places you can't even itch
You can nip it, tuck it, squeeze it
But you're never gonna beat it
'Cause gravity is a bitch
Forty's kinda boring
And you spend your time ignoring the things you don't see so clear
Your reflection in the glass is gonna knock you on you ass
You wonder how the hell to get down here
You're happy in your fifties
Though things are kinda shifty
At Sixty you find peace of mind
Go to bed at 8 o'clock and comb your hair if you still got it
'Cause you're almost at the finish line
You're hanging over, but you're hanging in
You're starting to look like all of your friends
Conversations turned up from rock n' roll
to kids and politics and how much money you owe
Got bags under your eyes, bigger hips and bigger thighs
You got places that you can't even itch
You can nip it, tuck it, squeeze it
But you're never gonna beat it
'Cause gravity is a bitch
Yeah gravity is a bitch
I'm here to tell ya
Gravity is a bitch

