

# 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 shift  
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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

