

White Belly

Belly

That was some hurricane,
Rode in on the back of a heart attack.
Made a mistake on the fire escape in San Francisco.
Made my way back in a hallway in L.A.
Put on your black dress.
Float on your back.
Too long, too lame,
Now I'm gone.
Somewhere to sleep,
Somewhere to sleep,
Somewhere to scrape your body off my feet.
Put on your black dress.
Float on your back.
Too long ,too lame,
Now I'm gone
White belly up in the sun,
White belly up in the sun.
Still diving for the big one.
Put on your black dress.
Float on your back.
Put on your black dress.
Foat on your back.
Too long, too lame,
Now i'm gone
White belly up in the sun,
White belly up in the sun.