

Needle

Born Ruffians

I belong to no one
Like the watermelon
Rolling with momentum, spitting out its seeds

Buried under snow and waiting just to show us
How it grows and knows how yummy it will be

I belong to no one
A song without an album
Long forgotten maxim spoken to the sea:
I belong with no one
I belong with no one
I belong with no one...
You belong with me

When I was a boy
I wished that I was older
Wished that I was taller, tall enough to see
See the things I see today
Now I wish they'd go away
Out and let me far astray
Stray from what I need

Needle in the hay
Lost but in my place
Peaceful in my way
Hope I never have to sew again
Tumble, tumble down
As I strike the ground
Make a mighty sound knowing I have found a way

A way
A way
A way to always belong
Belong
Belong
Won't belong until I am gone
Away
Away
Away to always belong
Belong
Belong
Won't belong until I am gone

I am just a no one
I'm the same as everyone
Spinning underneath the sun, head between my knees
I belong to no one
I am a minimum
Rolling into bigger sums adding them to me

Needle in the hay
Lost but in my place
Peaceful in my way
Hope I never have to sew again
Tumble, tumble down
As I strike the ground

Make a mighty sound knowing I have found a way

A way

A way

A way to always belong

Belong

Belong

Won't belong until I am gone

Away

Away

Away to always belong

Belong

Belong

Won't be long until I am gone