

Belly Side Up

Matt Corby

We are the fixture of industry so then why go on
All undecided holding me
I had to call up, enlighten me
Up until the way I sort our issues of dependency

I have been torn up with the right to be
And I'm hoping for the day you won't go
Belly side up on me

Stood in the corner when we would fight
To act upon a lie and hang my shit up out to dry
And so we're solving, your minds becoming open
I wait with your medicine until you come on over

You, you don't speak the truth
How about the time you called me up and said
We're through