

My gut is burning. Won't you find me some water?  
Hey, just forget it can you bring me gasoline  
and collect a couple forks, hold them three feet apart  
and wait for lightning to strike to burn me up?  
Cause I don't think that I've got the stomach to  
stomach calling you today.  
My head is swirling. It's been carried off in the sky  
and where it lands is where is lands.  
So I guess that I will get another head and then get on with my  
life  
and leave you somewhere beneath the waves of time.  
And I'll wear glass shoes and plastic wrap.  
No, I'll just wear my insides.  
You want to know who I really am?  
Yeah so do I, yeah so do I.  
Cause I don't think that I've got the stomach to  
stomach calling you today.  
Right now I am turning off the lights  
cause I don't think that I've got the stomach to  
stomach calling you today.