

# Bellyache – Billie Eilish

Sittin' all alone  
Mouth full of gum  
In the driveway  
My friends aren't far  
In the back of my car  
Lay their bodies  
Where's my mind  
Where's my mind  
They'll be here pretty soon  
Lookin' through my room for the money  
I'm bitin' my nails  
I'm too young to go to jail  
It's kinda funny  
Where's my mind  
Where's my mind  
Where's my mind  
Where's my mind  
Maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover  
What an expensive fate  
My V is for Vendetta  
Thought that I'd feel better  
But now I got a bellyache  
Everything I do the way I wear my noose  
Like a necklace  
I wanna make 'em scared like I could be anywhere  
Like I'm wreck-less  
I lost my mind  
I don't mind  
Where's my mind  
Where's my mind  
Maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover  
What an expensive fate  
My V is for Vendetta  
Thought that I'd feel better  
But now I got a bellyache  
Maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover

What an expensive fate  
My V is for Vendetta  
Thought that I'd feel better  
But now I got a bellyache



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych