

Bellyache

Billie Eilish

Sitting 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
Looking through my room
For the money
I'm biting 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 reckless
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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