

## belly button blues

cleopatrick

She's been lonely for weeks,  
starting to think he doesn't care  
They say "if you had better posture,  
then maybe he'd answer your prayers"  
And now the times, when I see,  
the weight lift from the sides of her frown  
She sits up too straight,  
and gravity just brings them back down

A rumour, a tumour,  
buried in the years  
The first of the first lord,  
it's the worst of your fears  
Adam, sweet adam  
starts to feel, a little weird  
When eve comes home with her,  
belly button pierced

Well I'm not dumb,  
but there's something going on here  
Well I'm not dumb,  
but there's something going on here

Call it lust in the dust,  
but it's far from a pharaohs affair  
The most beautiful girl,  
in all the world and you long  
for your hand in her hair  
You sing cleo, sweet cleo,  
can I stay with you tonight  
But when you turn down the lights,  
her anatomy just don't seem...  
quite right

A rumour, a tumour,  
buried in the years  
The first of the first lord,  
it's the worst of your fears  
Adam, sweet adam,  
starts to feel, a little queer  
When eve comes home with her,  
belly button pierced