

belly button blues

cleopatrck

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