

A Belly To The Sea

Page France

There's a little yellow room
With a head tied to the moon
I've gone dry to a bone for you
For you

There's a belly to the sea
And an apple to my eye
And a flag for you and me
Oh my
Oh my

Little dove
(little dove boomerang)
Boomerang
May we laugh
(may we laugh at the song)
At the song you sang
I told a lie that someone bought
So here's another but this is
All I got
So hear it's all a joke
That I just wasn't supposed to make
Apples in a cloud of smoke so fake
I'm so fake
Little dove
(little dove boomerang)
Boomerang
May we laugh
At the song you sang
I told a lie that someone bought
So here's another but this is
All I've got
So here's another this is all I've got
So here's another but this is all we've got