

Torrini Emiliana

"Tuna Fish"

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I am lying in my bed

Watching a spider eat the fly

I say : "How is that, it's breakfast TV for you"

A little later I'm sitting by the window looking out

The red army is really blowing up the street

I'm too stale to eat breakfast

So I smell my fingertips

A cup of coffee won't do for me

How days creep by in the greying sky

How days creep by and they never even try

How days creep by in the greying sky

How days creep by

Guess it's time for a walk

Just to read some license plates

What is autumn doing creeping up to me

Going on the tube to scream when the train arrives

Rubbing cress on my skin, God it smells so nice

All the same I'd think I'll go on rolling up the hill

If I'm lucky you won't see me

How days creep by in the greying sky

How days creep by come and ask me why

How days creep by in the greying sky

How days creep by

Did you know that tuna fish float up to the surface

Belly to the moonlight just to cool down their heart
down

'Cause it helps them just to think about the hurtful
things

I guess it's just one way to get them some sedation

How days creep by in the greying sky

How days creep by and they definitely die

How days creep by in the greying sky

How days creep by

How days creep by and they definitely die

How days creep by come and ask me why

How days creep by

How days creep by

How days creep by

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