

Emilia De Poret

"Tuna Fish"

Visit "[Tuna Fish](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am lying in my bed
Watching spider eat the fly
I say: "How is that is 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 wait 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

Visit [Emilia De Poret](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.