

Civil Twilight

"Belly Like A Snake"

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I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
For a good piece of cake
I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
For a good piece of cake
Love in the trenches
Love that wrenches
Love in the trenches
Love them wenchies
I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
For a good piece of cake
I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
For a good piece of cake
I'm up for the battle
No time for the cattle
I'm proud of my scars
So I hang out in bars
And I drink to excess
'Cause my life is a mess
I make a lot of racket
I wear a leather jacket
I play my guitar
Can I borrow your car?
She's in love with ramphoryncus?
I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
For a good piece of cake
I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
For a good piece of cake
Love in the trenches
Love that wrenches
Love in the trenches
Love them wenchies
I'd crawl on my belly like a snake
(If I thought I could make it)

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