

Say Anything "Belt"

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I wouldn't sell my belt to industry
So they carded me
And they carted me off.
Naked but that belt around my waist
It was my father's once
I still see his face
I said woah oh oh
They carted me off.
I said woah oh oh
They carted me off.
But I managed to escape the good gendarme
I fled through field and farm stripped of natural charm
Naked but that belt I wear so well
Past the pyramids
And the liberty bell
I said woah oh oh
They carted me off
Yeah woah oh oh
They carted me
Hey this is something I have to do for myself
Yeah, I have to for myself, i have to for myself, i have
to for myself, yeah, yeah
I ignored the sheep and shepherds on my way
What can their small words say
When they say them that way
Bathed in sweat and feathered as a crow
I laid a beating on the sleet and snow
With my frostbitten toes.
I remained unrecognized in my home town
Beneath my monstrous gown
Of feather and down
But I gathered up an army made of those
Who aimed to shake them
From their repose
And we took up weapons
And we took off our clothes
And we took up weapons
And we took off our...
Hey, this is something i have to do for myself
Yeah, this is something i have to do for myself
I have to for myself, i have to for myself yeah
So what say you

And all your friends
Meet all of my friends
In the alley tonight yeah
What say you (what say you)
And all your friends (and all your friends)
Step up to my friends (my friends)
In the alley tonight, yeah
What say you (what say you)
And all your friends (and all your friends)
Step up to my friends (my friends)
In the alley tonight, yeah
What say you (what say you)
And all your friends (and all your friends)
Step up to my friends (my friends)
In the alley tonight, yeah

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