

**Emiliana Torrini****"Tuna Fish"**

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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

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