

# Belly, Untogether

Sour me, ouch  
I was friendly with this girl  
Who insisted on touching my face  
She told outrageous stories, I believed them  
'Til the endings were changing from endings before  
She's not touching me anymore  
Untogether  
I couldn't help her, I got hard  
You can try your life  
You can't save the un-savourably untogether  
I was shipwrecked with this frog  
Who was endlessly testing my faith  
He made outrageous demands, I ignored him  
'Til I strapped on my boat feet and surfed into shore  
He's not touching me anymore

Untogether  
I couldn't help him, I got hard  
You can try your life  
You can't change the unchange-ably untogether  
Now the bird nest on my back  
Keeps me turning and straining to see  
We threw outrageous parties, we were golden  
Now the bird keeps it's distance and I keep my speech  
Sometimes there's no poison like a dream  
Untogether  
I couldn't help it, it got hard  
You can dry your eyes  
You can't hold the impossibly untogether