

Say Anything, Belt

I wouldn't sell my belt to industry
So they carted 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 whoa oh oh, they carted me off.
I said whoa oh oh oh oh, they carted me...

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,
P-p-p-past the pyramids and the liberty bell.

I said whoa oh oh, they carted me off.
I said whoa oh oh oh oh, they carted me...

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, 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, feathered as a crow.
I laid a beating of the sleet and snow with my frostbitten toes.
I remain unrecognized in my hometown
Beneath my monstrous gown of feathery down.
But I gathered up an army made of those
Who aimed to shake them from their repose.

And we took up weapons, yeah
And we took off our clothes.
And we took up weapons, yeah
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 and all your friends step up to my friends in the alley tonight?
Yeah, what say you and all your friends meet all of my friends in the alley tonight?
Yeah, what say you and all your friends step up to my friends in the alley tonight?
Yeah!