

Beady Belle, Big Balloon

I'm an expansive, blown up balloon
But my swollen bag contains only gloom
With my last exhalation i sing a dismal tune
I am a big balloon
I am a big balloon
I am a big balloon

I'm a fluttering helium balloon
I will rise up in the air this afternoon
Tonight I'll cause an eclipse of the moon
I am a big balloon
I am a big balloon

You blew me up
You had me punctured
You mended me
Refilled me
Administered
Artificial respiration to me
Now i've forgotten how to breath by myself
I've still got my valve in your mouth, oh
I am a big balloon.
I am a big balloon.

I'm a flexible, pliable balloon
With a constantly extended volume
I think I'll explode very very soon
I am a big balloon
I am a big balloon

I'm a hollow, straved balloon
Within me there's a reverberant, empty room
So you have already left me, I assume
I am a big balloon.
I am a big balloon.

You blew me up
You had me punctured
You mended me
Refilled me
Administered
Artificial respiration to me
Now i've forgotten how to breath by myself
I've still got my valve in your mouth
I am a big balloon.
I am a big balloon.