

Belly, Silverfish

Ooh, ooh

Will I be the stranger

In your movie?

Is there a place for me in the patterns

That glow on your skin and your clothes?

Hold him

Hold his thin frame in your arms

When everything flows from his skin and his clothes

I'm flying so over it

Silverfish line his pocket

Silver quick he leaves

(I don't want to know about your ill fated love affair)

(Flying so over it)

(Flying so over your head)

Hold him in your arms

When everything glows on his skin

I've been much stranger

I've watched you from afar

Now everything shows on my skin and my clothes

I'm flying so over it

Silverfish line his pocket

Silver quick he leaves

(I don't want to hear about your ill fated love affair)

(Flying so over it)

(Flying so over your head)

Ooh, ooh

Silverfish line his pocket

Silver quick he leaves

Silverfish line his pocket

Silver quick he leaves

(I don't want to hear about your poorly timed rock career)

(Flying so over it)

(Flying so over your head)