

# 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)