

# Holly Palmer, Safety Belt

The swollen cotton cups  
Are almost overflown  
An eye up to the keyhole  
A model town below is sleeping quietly

And when the man turns on  
I tighten up my belt  
The quivering is delicious  
Imagining the time it takes to fall back down

Someday soon we'll be together

And someone spilled my gin v But the movie's on  
Fixing on the picture  
I watch the words and wipe my eyes carefully

Someday soon we'll be together

And it would be so easy to never ever stop  
And only hope to pass out  
Long before I reach the ground

Someday soon we'll be together