

# Newsboys, Belly Of The Whale

Up to my ears  
In bitter tears.  
Can't believe I've sunk this low  
As I walk the plankton  
Inner sanctum.  
Got outta Dodge,  
Sailed on a bon-less  
Bon voyage.  
You said North,  
I headed South.  
Tossed overboard.  
Good Lord, that's a really large mouth...

I'm sleeping with fishes here,  
In the belly of the whale.  
I'm highly nutritious here,  
In the belly of the whale.  
Bad food, lousy atmosphere.  
I don't wanna bellyache.  
How long is this gonna take?

Woke up this morning kinda blue,  
Thinking through that age-old question:  
How to exit a whale's digestion?  
It might behoove me to be heaved.  
Head out like a human comet.  
\*Larry the Cucumber\*  
Uh, guys? You might not wanna rhyme with comet!

I'm sleeping with fishes here,  
In the belly of the whale.  
I'm highly nutritious here,  
In the belly of the whale.  
I'm ready to reappear.  
I don't wanna bellyache.  
Lord, how long's this gonna take?

End times, they come rolling around.  
Enzymes, they come breaking us down to the core.  
The good Lord grants we all get a second chance.

I'm one of the dishes here,  
In the belly of the whale.  
They say I'm delicious here,  
In the belly of the whale.  
Lord, please make him chuck it all.  
It's a gut call  
In the belly of the whale.

I'm in the belly of the whale.  
In the belly of the whale.  
I'm in the belly.  
In the belly of the whale.  
I'm in the belly of the whale.  
In the belly of the whale.  
I'm in the belly...

In the belly of the whale  
In an underwater jail  
It's a tight squeeze.  
It's a-gettin' to me,  
But it's roomier  
Than the tail.  
Hey, sailor,

Got my flow free  
Like a salmon to the sea  
From the LA Symphony.  
I'm a paddle-boat  
Paddlin' in their wake,  
A fake free-styler,  
But my unemployment pays.  
I'm avoiding cliché's  
Like "whale of a tale" say  
Or "you can't keep  
A good man down,"  
'Cause you can  
And I've been there, man.  
But I've been expectorated.  
I'm elated!  
I'm free like Willie!  
Happy Day!  
Oops,  
That's a bit of a cliché'.

In the belly...