

# Onelinedrawing, Softbelly

The air was always bright this time  
For a little while  
I said to my best friend, "This time  
for a little while"  
For a little while

He would never rest  
He would do it all night long  
If he had the chance  
he would do it all night  
Bony shoulders high  
You could tell he had some pride  
If he had the chance  
he would do it all night

And we would never really say  
Why he'd do it do it do it do it  
he didn't really like to explain why he'd  
do it do it do it do it do it do it

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