

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 do it

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