Billie Eilish, Bellyache

sitting all alone mouth full of gum in the driveway my forends aren';t far in the back of my car lay their bodies

where's my mind /2x

they'll be here pretty soon looking through my room for the money I'm biting my nails I'm too young to go to jail it's kinda funny

where's my mind /4x

maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover what an expensive fate my V is for Vendetta Thought that I'd feel better but now I got a bellyache

everything I do the way I wear my noose like a necklace I am wanna make them scared like I could be anywhere like I'm a wrack-less I sold my mind, I don't mind

maybe it's in the gutter where I left my lover what an expensive fate my V is for Vendetta Thought that I'd feel better but now I got a bellyache