Billie Eilish, Bellyache (cover by J.Fla)

sittin’ all alone
mouth full of gum
in the driveway
my friends aren’t far
in the back of my car
lay their bodies
where’s my mind
where’s my mind

they will be here pretty soon
looking through my room for the money
I am bitin my nails
I am too young to go to jail
it’s kinda funny
where’s my mind
where’s my mind
where’s my mind
where’s my mind

maybe it’s in the gutter
where I left my lover
what an expensive fate
my V is for Vendetta
though that I’d feel better
but now I got a bellyache
everything I do the way I wear my noos
like a necklace
I wanna make em scared like I could be anywhere
like I am wreck-less
I lost my mind
I don’t mind
where’s my mind
maybe it’s in the gutter
where I left my lover
what an expensive fate
my V is for Vendetta
though that I’d feel better
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