

Billie Eilish - Bellyache

Tom: C

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'll be here pretty soon
 Lookin' through my room
 For the money
 I'm bitin' my nails
 I'm 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
 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 wanna make 'em scared
 Like I could be anywhere
 Like I'm wreck-less

I lost my mind
 I don't 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
 Thought that I'd feel better
 But now I got a bellyache

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Acordes

