

# Bellyache

Billie Eilish

Sitting 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  
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  
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 reckless  
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 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

