

Stingin' Belle

Liquid Hits

You say love
I say killing time
What's mine is yours
And yours in mine
You make me laugh
I make you cry
I guess that rhymes
You're contained
By floors and walls
I'm contained
By your control
You're overthrown
But underworn
I told you so
We're singing for
the stingin' belle
She's clearly lost her way
Craving all
The simple times

Beside her tragic day
Grow some balls
And speak your mind
You think you're cool
Like a porcupine
You're more like doves
They're taking flight
The sky is mine
We're singing for
the stingin' belle
She's clearly lost her way
Craving all
The simple times
Beside her tragic day
We're singing for
the stingin' belle
She's clearly lost her way
Craving all
The simple times

Beside her tragic day

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