

Belt

Mitch Hedberg

I wouldn't sell my belt to industry
So they carded me and they carted me off
 Naked but that belt around my waste
It was my father's once, I still see his face
 I say, "Woah oh oh, they carted me off"
 I say, 'Woah oh oh oh oh, they carded me'
 But I managed to escape the good gendarme
I fled through field and farm stripped of natural charm
 Naked but that belt I wear so well
 Past the pyramids and the liberty bell
 I say, "Woah oh oh, they carted me off"
 I say, "Woah oh oh oh oh, they carded me"
 Hey, this is something I have to do for myself
 Yeah, this is something I have to do for myself
 I have to for myself, I have to for myself
 (Yeah, yeah)
 I ignored the sheep and shepards on my way
What can their small words say when they say them that way
 Bathed in sweat, feathered as a crow
I laid a beating on the sleet and snow with my frostbitten toes

I remained unrecognized in my hometown
Beneath my monstrous gown of feather and down
 But I gathered up an army made of those
 Who aimed to shake them from their repose
 And we took up weapons, yeah
 And we took off our clothes
 And we took up weapons, yeah
 And we took off our
 Hey, this is something I have to do for myself
 Yeah, this is something I have to do for myself
 I have to for myself, I have to for myself
 (Yeah)
 So what say you and all your friends
Meet all of my friends in the alley tonight
 What say you and all your friends
 Step up to my friends in the alley tonight
 Yeah, what say you and all your friends
 Meet all of my friends in the alley tonight

What say you and all your friends
Step up to my friends in the alley tonight, yeah

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