

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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