

# Belt

## protectors

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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