

# Billie Eilish - Bellyache

Tom: C

Sittin' 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  
 Lookin' through my room  
 For the money  
 I'm bitin' 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  
 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 wreck-less  
 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  
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 My V is for Vendetta  
 Thought that I'd feel better  
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## Acordes

