If you take off my clothes and open my chest
If you can get trough all blood and liquid
Pass by my lungs and somewhere around the heart
Maybe you could see

A little boy with big eyes and skinny arms
He's there between my bones and muscle and all the blood
And I don't know what to think, don't know what to say
He's been singing all day

So I say, you should really stop 'cause I can't find a job I can't focus on anything, you make me lose my mind My friends say I'm crazy 'cause I sing all the time He says, you are no use, you watch TV all day One day I'll run away, I'll run away What will you do without me?

'Cause when you're singing the song, I'm there
And when the song moves you, I'm there
And when you're writing the song, I'm there
And when you're struggling with the song, I'm still there
And when you write to Santa, I write to Billy 'cause he's my he
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So I say, why don't you please shut up for a moment? I have to study, I have exams tomorrow And he's like la la la

And I go, don't you have anything better to do? You could take care of my stomach 'cause it's a real mess And he goes, I'm not listening

And I don't know what to do with you anymore
And I don't know what to do, don't know what to say
He says, don't do anything, don't say anything, just sing

And don't write to Santa, just write to Billy And don't write to Santa, just write to Billy