

# Bush, Mouth

You gave me this  
Made me give  
Your silver grin  
Still sticking it in

You have soul machine  
Soul machine

The longest kiss  
Peeling furniture days  
Drift madly to you  
Pollute my heart-drain

You have broken me  
Broken me  
All your mental armor drags me down  
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth

Your loaded smiles  
And pretty just desserts  
Wish it all for you  
So much, it never hurts

You have soul machine  
Stolen me  
All your mental armor drags me down  
We can't breathe when you come around  
All your mental armor drags me down  
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth  
Your mouth, mouth, mouth  
Your mouth, mouth, mouth

We've been missing long before  
Never found our way home  
We've been missing long before  
Where we'll find our way

You gave me this  
Made me give  
You have soul machine  
Broken free  
All your mental armor drags me down  
We can't breathe when you come around  
All your mental armor drags me down  
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth  
Your mouth, mouth, mouth

All your mental armor  
All your mental armor  
And your mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth  
Mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth  
Mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth  
Mouth, mouth, mouth