

# Glove, Mouth To Mouth

Your body grows more beautiful  
With every move you make  
Your body grows more beautiful  
With every bite I take

You won't believe I love you  
It's too stupid for words  
So I lick your trembling lips  
And use your hands to feed the birds

I laid with you for hours  
Staring at your face  
I laid with you for hours  
Remembering your taste  
And when the morning came  
It splattered us in light  
I think I left you sleeping there  
I think I left you sleeping

Mouth to mouth -- I asked you to stay  
Mouth to mouth -- but you're slipping away

Down seven stairs and first on the left  
Arch your back and hold your breath  
A million fat girls and a million fat men  
Couldn't put me back together again