

John Mayer, My Stupid Mouth (Live)

My stupid mouth,
Has got me in trouble.
I said too much again.
To a date over dinner yesterday
And I could see she was offended.
She said "well anyway..."
Just dying for a subject change.
Oh, it's another social casualty
Score one more for me
How could I forget?
Mama said "think before speaking";
No filter in my head.
Oh, what's a boy to do?
I guess he better find one soon
We bit our lips. She looked out the window
Rolling tiny balls of napkin paper
I played a quick game of chess with the
Salt and pepper shaker.
And I could see clearly
An indelible line was drawn
Between what was good, what just
Slipped out and what went wrong.
Oh, the way she feels about me has changed.
Thanks for playing, try again.
How could I forget?
Mama said "think before speaking";
No filter in my head.
Oh, what's a boy to do?
I guess he better find one.
I'm never speaking up again. It only hurts me.
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me.
Oh I'm never speaking up again.
Starting now
Starting now
So I feign the attitude
The hell with you
Take it or leave me
But the me she could see,
Was wishin I had thirty something of those seconds back
One more thing.
Why is it my fault?
So maybe I try too hard
But it's all because of this desire
I just wanna be liked, I just wanna be funny.
Looks like the jokes on me
So call me captain dipshit
I'm never speaking up again it only hurts me.
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me.
Oh I'm never speaking up again
I'm never speaking up again
I'm never speaking up again
Starting now
Starting now