

# Sugarbomb, Motor Mouth

How can I forget the conversation  
Such a fresh display of imagination  
Let it run away with my lips  
I nearly tripped  
Time to abandon ship

How can I forget your blank expression  
Something like a priest at his first confession  
Trying to appear unsurprised  
I should have surmised  
It was time I should say goodnight

Some secrets are better left unspoken  
Some promises better kept unbroken  
Too often my mouth is found wide open  
Full of regret

How can I forget the situation  
Spitting out the words without hesitation  
Never take a moment to breath  
Overworking my grief  
With my heart on my rolled up sleeve  
You don't know the half of it

Chorus

Something I forgot to tell you  
Maybe overwhelm you  
Natural defensive metonyms  
If I run from something  
I forgot to tell you  
There's nothing left to sell you  
A natural defensive mechanism  
If I run from something  
I forgot to

Tell it like it is and soon its fiction

How can I forget it?  
When I never said it  
Never will admit it that I did it  
But then again I get it when I figure out that

Any little lie get you benediction

Chorus

Misunderstood misunderstood  
Misunderstood misunderstood  
Misunderstood misunderstood  
Misunderstood misunderstood  
Something I forgot to tell you  
Maybe overwhelm you  
A natural defensive mechanism  
If I run from something  
Something I forgot to tell you  
How can I compel you?  
A natural defensive mechanism  
If I run from something  
I forgot to tell you  
Nothing left to sell you  
A natural defensive mechanism  
If I run from something  
I forgot to tell you

I never said it  
I wont admit it that I did it  
But then again I'm nothing but a motor mouth