

Doug Anthony All Stars "Change The Blades"

Visit "[Change The Blades](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Four inches of blackening tar clogging up my pores
And forty cents' worth of Woolworth's soap
To leave me smelling like a whore
My mouth is just a tunnel
Where the trains don't ever stop
My teeth are dirty and yellow
I don't believe I can get these stains off

I've got to
Change the blades
Shave away my sorrow
Change the blades
Shave away my sin
Change the blades
Cast this spirit from me
Change the blades
Carve away my skin

Well my lips are dry from kissing your arid, barren
wasteland
Embracing the furnace like a child
Who in the face of adversity
I should have showered with kisses
I extinguished all hope
When I turned on the gas
In my best suit and Californian Poppy
In a bizarre ceremony of lust

I've got to
Change the blades
Shave away my sorrow
Change the blades
Shave away my sin
Change the blades
Cast this spirit from me
Change the blades
Carve away my skin

Skin, cut wafer thin
Hung out and check for size
Just a pound of flesh gone missing
And no-one cares where she lies

There's a felfador on the rose bush
The smell of lavender oil meets the moss
I've got the Mark of Cain on my conscious
I don't believe I can get the stain off

I've got to change the blades
Shave away my sorrow
Change the blades
Shave away my sin
Change the blades
Cast this spirit from me
Change the blades
Carve away my skin

Visit [Doug Anthony All Stars](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.