

Faith No More "Mouth To Mouth"

Visit "[Mouth To Mouth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ahhhhey!
Ahhhhey!
You tied the knot,
A legend is what you bought
I give you cold water,
And you swear it was wine
You bought time
If you can fool yourself,
Then why not them?
Just keep passing it,
Mouth to mouth to mouth
Ahhhhey!
Ahhhhey!
You tied the knot,
A legend is what you bought
I give you cold water,
And you swear it was wine
You bought time
If you can fool yourself,
Then why not them?
Just keep passing it,
Mouth to mouth to mouth
I can dress up the dead man, but I can't bring him back
to life
Bring it out, bring it out
Ahhhhey!
You tied the knot,
Peeled your skin off,
Leave a bungle of nerves
I give you a wet noodle,
You swear that it was my tongue
A sharp one
Instead of that same old
Mouth to mouth to mouth to mouth
I can dress up the dead man, I can't bring him back to
life
Bring it out, bring it out
Ahhhhey!
Ahhhhey!
Mouth to mouth
Mouth to mouth
Mouth to mouth

Ahhhhey!
Mouth to mouth
Mouth to mouth
Mouth to mouth to mouth to mouth
I can dress up the dead man, but I can't bring him back
to life
I can dress up the dead man, but I can't bring him back
to life
I can dress up the dead man, but I can't bring him back
to life
I can dress up the dead man, but I can't bring him back
to life
I can dress up the dead man, but I can't bring him back
to life ...

This is getting old
And so are you.
Everything you know
And never knew.
Will run through your fingers
Just like sand.

Enjoy it while you can.

Like a snake between two stones
It itches in your bones.
Take a deep breath and swallow
Your sorrow
Tomorrow.

So raise it up and lets propose a toast.
To the thing that hurts you most.

Its your last cup of sorrow.
What can you say?
Finish it today.
Its your last cup of sorrow.
So think of me
And get on your way.

It wont begin
Until you make it end.
Until you know the how the where and the when.
With a new face you might surprise yourself.

Like a snake between two stones
It itches in your bones.
Take a deep breath and swallow
Your sorrow
Tomorrow.

So raise it up and lets propose a toast.
To the thing that hurts you most.

Its your last cup of sorrow.
What can you say?
Finish it today.
Its your last cup of sorrow.
So think of me
And get on your way!

You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself
You might surprise yourself

Visit [Faith No More](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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