

Bush Sam "Stingray"

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You gave me this, made me give
Your silver grin, still sticking it in
You have soul machine, soul machine
The longest kiss, peeling furniture days
Drift madly to you, pollute my heart drain
You have broken in me, broken me
All your mental armor drags me down
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth
Your loaded smiles, pretty just desserts
Wish it all for you, so much it never hurts
You have a soul machine, stolen me
All your mental armor drags me down
We can't breathe when you come around
All your mental armor drags me down
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth
Your mouth, mouth, mouth
Never found our way home
We'd been missing long before
Where we'll find our way
You gave me this, made me give
You have soul machine, broken free
All your mental armor drags me down
We can't breathe when you come around
All your metal armor drags me down
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth
Your mouth, mouth, mouth
All your mental armor
All your mental armor
And your mouth, mouth, mouth
Mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth
Mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth

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