Kate Nash "Mouthwash"

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This is my face Covered in freckles With the occasional spot And some veins

This is my body Covered in skin And not all of it You can see

And, this, is my mind It goes over and over The same old lines

And, this, is my brain It's torturous analytical thoughts Make me go insane

And I use mouthwash Sometimes I floss I got a family And I drink cups of tea

I've got nostalgic pavements I've got familiar faces I've got a mixed-up memory And I've got favourite places

And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night And I hope everything's gonna be alright And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night And I hope everything's gonna be alright

This is my face I've got a thousand opinions

And not the time to explain

And this is my body And no matter how you try and disable it Yes I'll still be here

And, this, is my mind And although you try to infringe You cannot confine

And, this, is my brain And even if you try and hold me back There's nothing that you can gain

'Cause I use mouthwash Sometimes I floss I've got a family And I drink cups of tea

I've got nostalgic pavements I've got familiar faces I've got a mixed-up memory And I've got favourite places

I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I hope everything's gonna be alright
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I hope everything's gonna be alright
Oh oh oh oh oh oh:

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