

Lena Horne

"Mouthwash"

Visit "[Mouthwash](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Kate Nash)

This is my face, covered in freckles with an 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 lots of tea

I've got nostalgic don't know
I've got familiar faces
I've got a mixed-up memory
And I've got favourite places

And I'm sitting at home on a Friday night (2x)
And I'm sitting at home on a Friday night and I hope
everything's going to be alright (2x)

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, 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

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

I've got nostalgic don't know
I've got familiar faces
I've got a mixed-up memory
And I've got favourite places

And I'm sitting at home on a Friday night (2x)
And I'm sitting at home on a Friday night and I hope
everything's going to be alright (2x)

Visit [Lena Horne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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