

## **Crash Test Dummies "The Breft Man's Song"**

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I've all my wisdom teeth  
Two up top, two beneath  
And yet I'll recognise  
My mouth says things that aren't so wise  
But when I sing my darling's praise  
I know I'm right, or close anyways  
For she's a gem upon this earth  
I know to me she will return

Oh I know it's true, I know it's true  
That I was made for her, and she me too  
And I'm confident that she'll think so too  
And she'll be coming back ...soon

Mornings we have toast and tea  
I gaze across the table, she glares right back at me  
And when we're running low on jam  
I give her the last spoonful, that's just the way I am  
And I drive her to work each day  
Even though it's early and work is far away  
And I don't even say a thing  
When she plays the radio so loud you cannot think

I can't stand her goddamned friends  
But I will tolerate them, even though I hate them  
And I will put up with her parents  
'cause she says I'll not meet someone who is so kind  
and sweet  
Ever again...

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