

Switchfoot

"The Sound Of My Mouth"

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I am the crook who robs me
I am my own adversary
I am my enemy
I am my enemy
And my mouth is an army

And when the night falls on me
I become anything but free
I get so sick of this
It gets ridiculous
My mouth is an army

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud
It gets so loud
Little words can't slip out
Words like sorry
And I'm so sorry

I am the tyrant of discourse
I am the beater of the dead horse
I am the irritant
I am the irritant
And my mouth is a brute force

Here we are in another night
Gearing up for a social accident
With a pick pot, I pick sides, I pick fights
My mouth is an army

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud
It gets so loud
The little words can't slip out
Words like sorry

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud
It gets so loud
Little words can't slip out
Words like sorry

And I'm so sorry

Where would you find yourself
Without love?
Give her off to someone else
'Cause that ain't love
If love is to find yourself
Are you finding love?
Or are you picking sides?

The sound in my mouth
Gets so loud
Gets so loud
It gets so loud
So loud
So loud
Gets so loud

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud
It gets so loud
The little words can't slip out
Words like sorry
And I'm so sorry

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