

The Cure

"A Man Inside My Mouth"

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I woke up at seven and my body was vibrating
I was wrapped up in a blanket, I was gray, damp and
sore
The bedroom was an engine and my heartbeat was
erratic
Like I think, I'm at the racing, like the night before

I remember one girl standing, one was sitting on the
ground
One was holding me up, the other pulling me down
And I couldn't decide which one was real
Because there wasn't a sound, like I was pregnant
again

I woke up at seven and my body was vibrating
I was wrapped up in a blanket, I was gray, damp and
sore
The bedroom was an engine and my heartbeat was
erratic
Like I think, I'm at the racing, like the night before

"Don't move, don't smile, don't blink, don't even
breathe"
And she said, "Or the photograph will spoil and cut you
off at the head"
So I was sucking, I was sucking like a fat lady would
But I couldn't hold it down another second

"Don't twitch, don't shout, don't think, don't even
breathe"
She said, "Or the photograph will spoil and cut you off
at the head"
So I was sweating, I was sweating like a fat lady would
And I woke up with a man inside my mouth

This won't hurt at all

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