

## The Sheila Divine "Hum"

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In my mouth there is a hurricane  
Just let it out  
On the radio a bunch of fakes  
Just shut them down

Hum along  
And regret it  
Cause you alone  
Would get it  
God don't make the laws

When i get bored i use novocaine  
To numb the sound  
I'm the sixth spice, the heavyweight  
I bring the frowns

Hum along  
And regret it  
Cause you alone  
Would get it  
God don't make the laws

I'm the heavyweight  
And i don't know why  
I got the sixth sense  
To make the girls cry  
How unamerican  
How unamerican  
To leave em fainting  
Waiting for a breath

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