

The Charlatans "Toothache"

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I bet'cha them bullets can surely blow
Me back to hell all down we go
Lick your belly and I make you smile
I hear ya, I'm achin'
I'm milking the miles
Honey I don't mind
You're trickin' me right?
I'm a tramp and I love you
Hold me down
Hold me down

Mesmerisin' me
All the world can see
I can sing Oh! Yeah
I'm drivin' in the backseat of your love.

Shooting stars don't make you see
You're living on love I can feel it's real

Lick your belly and I make a smile
I hear ya, I'm achin'
I'm milkin' the miles
No milk don't melt in the back of my mouth
I'm a tramp and I love you
Hold me down

No milk in the back of my mouth
No milk in the back of my mouth
No milk in the back of my mouth

Mesmerisin' me
All the world can see
I can sing Oh yeah,
Don't need no bore-a-tellin' me
You can have it all
You can have it all
You can have it all
I'm drivin' in the back seat of your love

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