

Beth Jeans Houghton & The Hooves Of Destiny

"Sweet Tooth Bird"

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I knew a bird with words so sweet
That they would god damn rot your teeth
A tongue so sharp it cut it's words
Before they even left its beak

There are no words to understand
The stone cold pistol in my hand
I shot I shot I shot it down
My sweet tooth bird lies on the ground

Oh calm down please calm down
Oh calm down please, please calm down
Oh calm down please calm down
Oh calm down calm down

The foreign heights that bless your wings
Now weigh you down with iron rings
But sweet tooth I'll be glad to go
Where fire cracks the mountain snow

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