

Gold Teeth

Man Man

She says too much
When she sleepwalks around
Her hips are a warm sarcophagus
She's so sadistic
When she's sober and oh
Self-destructive and sexy
When the weather's hot

Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart ain't carved of stone
Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart is on the road

She fences heartbreak across the border
And builds a better bird house out of bone
She laughs when the main protagonist's family dies
But I wouldn't trust her when she cries at night

Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart ain't carved of stone
Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart is on the road

Why-y-y-y-y-y? That is the way we do
Gun shot and left in the desert to die
Why-y-y-y-y-y? That is the way we do
Gun shot and left in the desert to dry

Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart ain't carved of stone
Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart ain't carved of bone
Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart ain't a bar of soap
Wouldn't I want her to know
That my heart is just as cold

Why do we do, the things we do
Even though we know we are

Why should I say, what's already been said
Better, one hundred times before

It's so lovely when the worlds collide
And the ship spins out of control
It's so lovely when the worlds collide
And the ship spins out of control

Why do we do the things we do
Even though we know we are
Why should I say what's already been said
Better, by someone else.