

## Big Mouth Strikes Again

Snapshot

Sweetness, sweetness I was only joking  
when I said I'd like to smash every tooth in your head

Sweetness, sweetness I was only joking  
when I said by rights you should be bludgeoned in your bed

And now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
as the flames rose to her roman nose  
and her Walkman started to melt

Bigmouth, bigmouth, bigmouth strikes again  
and I've got no right to take my place with the human race

Bigmouth, bigmouth, bigmouth strikes again  
and I've got no right to take my place with the Human race

And now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
as the flames rose to her roman nose  
and her hearing aid started to melt

Bigmouth, bigmouth, bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place with the Human race

Bigmouth, bigmouth, bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place with the Human race

Bigmouth, bigmouth, bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place with the Human race

Bigmouth, bigmouth, bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place with the Human race