

Dirtmouth

Bob Schneider

Pretty little dirtmouth, don't turn on the TV
Just lay here beside me on the floor
You sexy little radish, more girlish than mannish
Speak to me in Spanish, te amo mi amor

And this world is all there is
And this world is all there is

Pretty little dirtmouth, can't you see we're talking?
All I'm doing is trying to get by
The road is getting narrow, I'm flying through the arrows
Your sentences are sparrows flying through the sky

And this world is all there is
And this world is all there is

Pretty little dirtmouth, higher than a kite rail
Thinner than a ghost rail, sweeter than the sea
I can't see inside you but I'd like to try to
It would be so nice to, I believe

A finger full of freeway, I could love you, baby
Love you till you're crazy, love you till you're high
I could drop the bombs off till the bottom drops off
Then I'll knock your arms off, I can't lie

And this world is all there is
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And this world is all there is
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