Bush

You gave me this, made me give Your silver grin, still sticking it in You have soul machine, soul machine

The longest kiss, peeling furniture days
Drift madly to you, pollute my heart drain

You have broken in me, broken me
All your mental armor drags me down
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, mouth

Your loaded smiles, pretty just desserts Wish it all for you, so much it never hurts You have a soul machine, stolen me

All your mental armor drags me down
We can't breathe when you come around
All your mental armor drags me down
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, wouth
Your mouth, mouth, mouth

We'd been missing long before Never found our way home We'd been missing long before Where we'll find our way

You gave me this, made me give You have soul machine, broken free

All your mental armor drags me down
We can't breathe when you come around
All your metal armor drags me down
Nothing hurts like your mouth, mouth, wouth
Your mouth, mouth, mouth

All your mental armor
All your mental armor
And your mouth, mouth, mouth
Mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth
Mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth, mouth