

Spitting Teeth

Damien Jurado

If he says too much
Then you should shut him up
For I am a violent man

From town to town
You laugh out loud
Share a drink and smile

December will bring harsh winds
And I, the battered face
Beaten to a pulp they will not recognize you

Can you still kiss with a fat lip
Can you still hug her with a broken limb

Pick the glass from your face
And spit out broken teeth