

Wisdom Teeth

Emma Blackery

Now my wisdom teeth are through I feel a little bit older
Jealousy and insecurity won't make the heart grow fonder
I know I shouldn't regret the things that I've said and done to
you

But if that's the way that it's meant to be then there's not mu
ch I can do
Well I just wish I'd reached out a little bit more
To make my regrets a little less sore

We became like running bones and now we've turned to dust
Destroyed by all the rain that turns the shiny things to rust
Well I just wish you'd reached out a little bit more
Instead of making me feel like this is all my fault

And it takes all my strength not to wind you up
About it, about it
And I know you try hard not to think about it

But what else could we do?
We've both got play for fools

For months I let you see the real me hiding underneath
But now I've kept it buried with my brand new set of teeth
Well I just hope in the future we can straighten things out
Next time we meet I won't even open my mouth

Looking back I realize it was always gonna end
But I got your back and I'm so glad that we can still be friend
s
Even though I'll miss your voice and the way you sing
When it comes to you and me I don't regret a thing

And it takes all my strength not to wind you up
About it, about it
And I know you try hard not to think about me

But now we've both moved on
And we're finally getting along
And it takes all my strength not to wind you up
And it takes all my strength not to wind you up
And it takes all my strength not to wind you up