

Toothache

James Marriott

Walk me back to your house, watch me rot in his place
With your hand in my pocket and your eyes on my face
I'll sit and pretend that I can hear what you say
I'd usually nod in agreement, but just not today

Got this toothache
That won't heal but won't break
And it hurts, but I can never get enough

Put me down in your chair
I'll watch you place your constraints
When I start leaning back
I'll care to stomach the pain
You cut into my mouth
And I can't help but taste all the moments we have
Leave me feeling the same

Got this toothache
That won't heal but won't break
And it hurts, but I can never get enou-gh

She calls sometimes when she needs someone
And she's got no-one to pick up the phone
It ruminates and it takes its toll
Then I close my mouth and end up alone
She calls sometimes when she needs someone
And she's got no-one to pick up the phone
It feels so wrong when I play along
But I pray the line will break
And she cries her heart out
She cries her heart out
She cries her heart out
She cries her heart out

(She cries her heart out)
Got this toothache that won't heal but won't break
(She cries her heart out)
And it hurts, but I can never get enou-gh
(She cries her heart out)
Got this toothache that won't heal but won't break
(She cries her heart out)
And it hurts, but I can never get enough, no