

Chew

Joy Again

You could keep it to yourself, man
But where's the fun in that?
I wanna hear it first hand
Straight from the horse's ass
I used to bite the feedin' hand
I'm just too old for that
But you, you keep on, chew, man, keep on, chew, man

I used to buy the sweet talk
Every dirty word
I love you when you're pissed off
But then you're on the verge
Of turning your teeth into chalk
Like you're the one who's hurt
I used to buy the sweet talk
I bought the sweet talk

And every time you come across my mind
I keep on going 'cause I'm going out fine
And if I'm ever caught singing your tune
I keep going 'cause I'm thinking 'bout you
About you
About you
About you

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