Two Bad Teeth

Keaton Henson

I'm glad to meet you
I'm so damn lonely
And you seem crazy
Just like me

Please take a seat dear I'll buy you breakfast Let's tear our hair out In the street

So tell me something About yourself darling I fear my breathing Do you the same

Oh take my hand dear We'll run away love And take each other Apart each day

Every day Every day Every

Where have you been all My ragged life darling And are you really Not going to leave

I love the ragged Look in your eyes love It's like you're seeing Straight through me

And if I take you On holiday babe Will you remind me Not to have fun

I spent a lifetime So goddamn crazy And thought I must be The only one

Only one Only one Only

On the count of (one), two, three You be the fire I need To burn my bridges down You don't get tired and we

We can be two bad teeth Stuck fast and sharp If you're gonna be mine Tisteng z pisnickyourd fizes