

And so I'll hand you over all of me and go
I'm talking softly because my teeth are broke
My smile is bloody

So, love, make your bed and lie down in it, too
That's where I intend to look for you
Come say you're sorry

And now, I need to hear you say it with your mouth
I'm not a man who likes to go without
I won't go hungry

Someday, I'll be good
One day, I'll be who you think I should
That "me" seems so far away
I still can't see his face

Someday, I'll be good
One day, I'll be who you think I should
That "me" seems so far away
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You think I kissed you because of what you give to me
Well, it goes to show that you're not listening
My mouth's not like yours