

# Hot Gum

SOFIA ISELLA

I hold soft flames on my tongue  
And chew on them like chewing gum  
They burn the roof of my mouth  
But I won't spit it out loud right now  
There's an inferno in your mouth  
I can tell by the way you smile like it burns  
You press your lips together, like you're kissing yourself  
To stop me from learning

He's a keeper, he's a believer  
He's on the ground, on his knees in a theater  
And he put us in a car, I don't know where we are  
But he fell in love with a fever  
"I could never leave her, I could never keep her!"  
That's what he says to the neighborhood preacher  
And he put us in a car, I don't know where we are  
But I fell in love with the fever, and I

I watch us burn and fall, the heat is ten feet tall  
The potential is bench pressing us into the wall  
And the flick of flames weaving through my teeth  
If the hot gum were to slip out, where would we be?

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

(Part two)

Your teeth wanna tattle and confess to me  
Your molars are complaining, I can hear them weep  
Sucking on fire while you're a liar that says they feel nothing  
Your hand is watching mine like an L.A. hawk  
My hand is well aware that it's being stalked  
Wincing a smile while I'm chewing on the flame  
'Cause I've never been one to ruin a game

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Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Your teeth are on fire, do you notice? No  
Your mouth is burning, do you notice? No  
Your hair burns, my hair burns  
Your skin burns, my skin burns  
Do you feel anything? No  
Do you feel anything? No  
If I tell you what I'm thinking promise, you won't tell yourself  
If you tell me what you're thinking, I swear I won't tell myself  
He's on the ground, he's on his knees, he's a believer  
He's on the ground, he didn't listen to the preacher