

Teething

Speedy Ortiz

A word should come from my head before it grows in size
But what breaks through me instead are all the spiders inside
I left a home down the creek for an Acadian wife
You're pretty, pretty please provide

Saddling a Trojan horse
There is no need to hide
But I still could kill you off
What a waste of my time

Hang tight but don't look up twice
It's a snake, not a snake vine
And if he gives you a bite
You're stuck with voodoo for life
Get angry, boys, all your teeth are hitting lingerie shame
You wanna sleep where I came

Saddling a Trojan horse
Shere is no need to hide
Here we are a man and a car
You turn to me we collide
Do you think I can survive?
Do you think I can survive?
Do you think that I can't, sir?