Trust Me to Open My Mouth

Squeeze

Trust me to open my mouth, now everybody knows
Trust me, now I've let you down, I'm a big mouth I suppose.
This was our secret, our meetings were so discreet
I promised to keep it from the ears out on the street
This was our secret, we were having an affair
I couldn't keep it, now the secret's everywhere

One cup runneth over, loosening a jaw
Trust me to open my mouth, it's not a secret anymore
We had a secret, what a terrible thing to do
I couldn't have seen it, I was so in love so in love with you

I need a gobstopper to keep my trap shut
Got to keep my nose clean
Why's it me that gets the bad luck?

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