

# Mouth

The Chain Gang of 1974

If you think you're forgiven  
Then don't open your mouth  
If you think you're perfection  
Then don't open your mouth  
I have most that mean so much  
I would lay down on the grass  
Take my hand and feel this rage, ah  
Feel this pulse I turn the page

Mouth  
Mouth  
Mouth  
Mouth

Do you think you're forgiven?  
Then lovely, hold your tongue  
The end is in the beginning  
So fuck just like you're young  
I was an honest man maybe for two years  
Maybe more if you count the nights  
I'm unheard in a bedtime story  
I asked her "do you bite with your..."

Mouth  
Mouth  
Mouth  
Mouth

Hold me down  
Spook me out  
Hold me down  
Spook me out

Mouth  
Mouth  
Mouth  
Mouth