

## Don't Fill Up On Chips

### The Front Bottoms

Tommy I love you!  
I confess!  
Are you impressed  
With what I profess?

A temple of daddy (temple of daddy!)  
I had an awakening (had an awakening!)  
You never miss the things you had  
If you don't want the things you've taken  
I grew a gap between my teeth  
I grew a crack where I was standing

So fill up the space that I don't need  
Feel most complete when we're asleep  
My head even with your hips  
I hug your knees  
Who's to blame, I don't know  
I feel no responsibility, though  
I feel no responsibility, no

I grew a gap between my teeth  
I grew a crack where I was standing  
You never wanted to have kids  
You never wanted to get married  
But "C'est la vie!", Tommy told me  
That "It hurts but it's good!"  
No matter how bad, it's always good!"

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Oh-oh