

My Big Mouth

The Posies

The lines across your face are drawn with hate
Cause I'm drawn to someone else
(Looks like you could use a little sleep)
I had some I didn't mention
You caught me coming late (framed by the door)
Onto a floor that's freshly waxed
And hides my tracks and raises
Some important questions
I ask you to be nice - it has no effect
And I suspect that you suspect
But didn't I say feelings are the last things to make themselves felt
?

Don't make me explain myself - you don't need to know
What's going on in my big head right now
It could appear that I should have a statement prepared, but
Don't make me open my big mouth

The words come quickly I feel sick
I use that for an excuse to exit
Looks like you don't buy it
And I'm trying your patience
But what I leave unsaid sticks in my head
The guilt puts me in a spotlight
Looks like I might reveal
You're not my sole engagement

I ask you to shut up - it's as I didn't
Know myself I wish you didn't
Know that I can't turn back, but I didn't plan to tell you that

Don't make me explain myself - you don't need to know
What's going on in my big head right now
It could appear that I could want to defend me, but
Don't make me open my big mouth

You tell me to get out - I can't get out of it
And I wish that we both could split
But splitting doesn't mean the end of the backlash that I couldn't defend

Don't make me explain myself - you wouldn't like what you find
Inside my, inside my big head
It could appear that I would want to reassure your doubts
Don't make me open my big mouth

Don't make me, don't make me,
Don't make me, don't make me,
Don't make me open my big mouth