

Teeth

The Rubens

Come on I've not finished waiting
Don't be hasty, don't be hasty
It's not that I'm too patient
You're my lady, you're my lady
Your cold reply
Just your type
That didn't come from me right
You should lend me some time
You can say your goodbyes

Just by the skin of your teeth
Will we ever know if we got it right
Just by the skin of your teeth
Could we be so bold as to out the lie

You couldn't stomach an entrée
I ordered anyway, ordered anyway
You choke about using Paywave
Don't carry change, god did you change
World seems fine
Actions mine
Did I repeat your line
Oh my goodness, we can't stand you whine

Just by the skin of your teeth
Would we ever know if we got it right
Just by the skin of your teeth
Could we be so bold as to out the lie
Ooh ooh

I ain't in love, baby
Hope that message came printed black and white
Go repeat it, chase it
Thought we'd be the change if you think I might
Ooh it's hateful I know and I'm so good for nothing
And it's saintly oh, you don't sell it though

We got out just by the skin of our teeth
Will we ever know if we got it right (yeah)
Just by the skin of our teeth
Could we be so bold as to out the lie
Ooh ooh

I ain't in love, baby
Know that message came printed black and white (yeah)
You can never hope to change me
Food is getting cold but I've got red whine
Just by the skin of your teeth
Ooh ooh
Just by the skin of your teeth
Ooh ooh