

# 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