

Get out of the city
For all your problems I've got mine
This life isn't pretty
I'm still on the assembly line
With my sabre tooth smile
Sabre tooth smile
With my sabre tooth smile
Sabre tooth smile
Why should I speak to you?
I shake your hand, you'll shake my fist
Sabre tooth smile
Sabre tooth smile

How will you bond this rift?
Try and make it up to me
I'll enjoy your sympathy
Ten thousand ways to comfort me
I'll never accept this apology
From the greatest skies we'll fall from
Landing on your sympathetic tongue
Try and make it up to me
I'll enjoy your sympathy
Ten thousand ways to comfort me
I'll never accept this apology
It's over to you
It's over to you
It's over to you
It's over to you