

## Words (Big Mouth)

Ian Hunter

Hunter-York  
I got a big one.  
Well, it's me, I didn't mean to wake you  
I owe you an apology about last night  
Well, I was just letting off steam.  
Black dog lurkin' in the alleyway  
Alcohol robbin' with the key  
Open up the floodgates and out it comes  
Like a river full of gravity.  
Ah words, little beads of poison  
Letting out the venom  
One thing for certain, baby  
I got a big mouth.  
I'll change, I promise you I'm gonna change  
I gotta turn a new leaf  
And this will be the very last ime I put my foot in it.  
Black dog putting these words in my mouth  
Well, don't take any notice of me  
I don't mean to vent my spleen  
I hate it when that happens.  
Just words, cruel little clusters  
My very own venacular  
Hey, one thing for certain, baby  
I've got a big mouth, I got a big mouth.  
Don't leave, I'm beggin' you, please, don't leave  
These words are only make-believe  
You can take them with a grain of salt  
Words can eat a man alive.  
Black dog robbin' in some broken bar  
Hand claps rattling my bones  
Hound dogs fading into wilderness  
And I just wanna come home.  
Ah words, nasty little lizards  
Grammatical bacteria  
With one thing for certain, baby  
I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth, yeah.  
Just words getting on your nerves  
Little shots of how I am  
I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth (he's g  
ot a big mouth)  
Yagadee, yagadee, yagadee ...  
Callin' out my weary  
I got a big mouth (he's got a big mouth).