

Wolf's Mouth

Kevin Devine

I got a wolf's mouth
And it suits me
I chew the sides out
With my sharp teeth

I cut my tongue off
I make my gums bleed
I scare the people
Who pay to see me
When I sing

and I saw white steam
Above your blue face
It made my hands hot
It made my lips bake

and the sweat just makes my shirt stick
To that scratch across my ribs
That space where you fell from
And I've never sewn up since

I'm trailing off again
I'm trailing off again
I'm trailing off again

And the strain just makes my face tick
And it messes with my head
A space you tore open
Well I've had trouble sealin' it

I got a wolf's mouth
I got a wolf's mouth
I got a wolf's mouth
I got a wolf's mouth
I got a wolf's mouth