

Your Teeth

Peach Pit

Feel enough, but you couldn't though
As you sat around a minute more
On to think what had brought it up
As he grabbed a kiss to win her love
You or I hush some pointers
And fall aside, I've been foiling it
All the while to rate your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth

Fucks it up like he couldn't be
Off for leaving you at secondly
All the wrong fortune adding up
As he grabbed a kiss to brush it off
Who would I laugh and point at
If you were to be avoided
And all the while to hate your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth

All the way back in to a throe
Relishing in all the undertow
For tonight holding her to he
As she grabbed a kiss so tenderly
Why am I all for leaving
When you're the one I'm deceiving
And all the while I've hated your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth
Your teeth