

Broken Teeth

Sam Roberts

I'm trying to sleep
With broken teeth
Now there's a hole where something used to be
I went downtown
Cause I was uptight
I took one round and I
I was feeling alright
I was feeling alright

One more than seventy
Two more than what I need
Three fingers deeper than the bottom of the darkest sea
The things I need
So out of reach
There's nothing I believe in that you can teach

And how can I explain
This hole to everyone?
I'm so ashamed
Just wish that I could run
Away and hide
Till they forget my name
This time, it's true
I'm really gonna change
This time, it's true
I'm really gonna change
I'm really gonna change

I let my tongue
Just run and run
When I looked for my friends but they were gone
They were gone
The violence
Was so complete
It left a gaping hole down on Main Street
They left me
With broken teeth
Now I spit when I sing and whistle when I speak

And how can I explain
This hole to everyone?
I'm so ashamed
Just wish that I could run
Away and hide
Till they forget my name
This time, it's true
I'm really gonna change
This time, it's true
I'm really gonna change
I'm really gonna change

Here I go again
Three sheets to the wind
Loose lips sink ships
But I'm caught in a riptide
Bad luck always wins by a landslide
Set sail for the sun

It's gonna be a long night

I may not sleep
With these broken teeth
Still got the sky above and the ground beneath
The things I need
So out of reach
There's nothing I believe in that you can teach
That you can teach
Cause there's a hole where something used to be

And how can I explain
This hole to anyone?
I'm so ashamed
Just wish that I could run
Away and hide
Till they forget my name
This time, it's true
I'm really gonna change
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