What I Don't Know 'Bout You

This whole day was useless Next one's gonna be worse 'cause I'm wearing this badge of fortune like A criminals wears a curse I want to chase that rabbit right off the rails And rip this metal keeping my mouth in check But I need that muzzle like a razor and a stubble Cuttin all this history from my neck Do you remember the gear I first saw you in Eating Mexican in '92? In between your folks and a birthday toast It was black from your fringe to your shoes I'm picking apples out of paintings And making record covers in the sky I missed my boat sitting here imagining Your face when you cry

Don't be cruel, come on be sugar in my tooth I think I like what I don't know about you

This whole day threw up some tickets None I'd ever choose The sky's so heavy it hangs like a beer gut Spilling stuff on my shoes Don't get me wrong, I ain't complaining I still got my legs like an old Christmas tree But if I got faith why am I so scared Everybody's dying on me

Don't be cruel, come on be sugar in my tooth I think I like what I don't know about you Don't be cruel, come on be champagne in my shoe I think I like what I don't know about you

Fish and chips stall down the south coast ready I can show you what I'm worth So set me up a bottle and salt and vinegar If you get there first I said if you get there first

Don't be cruel, come on be sugar in my tooth I think I like what I don't know about you Don't be cruel, come on be champagne in my shoe I think I like what I don't know about you

You Am I