I wrote this song for someone else to sing
To see what a meeting of the minds might bring
But we're not exactly two of a kind
And our meeting has come to a grind

Words in my mouth
Thoughts in my head
Don't put your words in my mouth
That's not what I meant

Got an appetite for seduction Muzzleloader and chewing gum We're on opposite sides of a line And our meeting has come to a grind

Eat your words
Hold my tongue
Bite and bitten
Beat the one
Get to the bottom and the womb will turn

Eat your words
Hold my tongue
Bite and bitten
Beat the one
Get to the bottom and the womb will turn

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Don't put your words in my mouth
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