

Two Tongues

Blue Rodeo

If you have the midas touch
Why does everything around here look like rust
And if your house is in such perfect order
Why are your kids running around in rags from second hand counters

Yeah tell me why
Yeah you tell me why
Is it because you got two tongues in one head

You can change your words in mid-direction
You're a freaked out Flathead hollow-eyed bad hallucination
Useless prayers from obedient lips
Life's too good in the house of the privileged

Well tell me why
Yeah you tell me why
Is it because you got two tongues in one head

Well tell me why
Yeah you tell me why
Is it because you got two tongues in one head
Is it because you got two tongues in one head

Well tell me why
Yeah you tell me why
Is it because you got two tongues in one head
Is it because you got two tongues in one head