

New Black Tooth

Califone

Charcoal mother will you wear me out?
Silver dollar rash
Rain on the lens, rain on the lens
Maybe I'm over, over
The ocean even couldn't make you wet
Stand down sailor, send your brace rib home
Save it for a later leave
Heaven must have spit you out with sandstorm prayers and pealing bells
Dim little voice, jet entrails
Out like a switch, out like a switch
Silver dollar rash
Gonna make you wiser
Got a new black tooth
Gonna make you wiser
Cooked in orange and gin
Your winter coat, all summer long
Rain on the lens, dim little voice
Out like a switch
Cooked in primer and rust
Glass plums, dead bums
Mail your brass rib home
Gonna make you wiser
Got a new black tooth
Gonna make you wiser