

## Breath

Cledus T. Judd

I can smell the onions floating in the air  
Must be something that you ate  
I can't imagine how your mouth must taste  
Forgive me if I turn away

The slightest whiff just brings me to my knees  
Almost pass out in your arms  
I need a gas mask every time that you come near  
And the halitosis starts

I can smell your breath it's choking me to death  
The only who doesn't know is you here's some gum to chew  
Baby there's no way you're kissing me  
What you have for lunch? Don't you ever brush?  
Maybe a Binaca Blast or two is what I'd suggest  
I can smell your breath, bad breath

It's tough to be there when you're waking up  
And that green cloud fills up the room  
It's worser than it's ever been before and I know and you know  
And everybody in a three mile radius knows, you should a dentist soon

Cause I can smell your breath it's gagging me to death  
Something must have died inside of you  
What you ought to do is chase a Cert or two with Listerine  
Even when you're gone the odor lingers on  
I'm buying you an Oral B and a jumbo tube of Crest  
'Cause I can smell your breath, bad breath

Can't you smell the fog that's floating in the air  
Must be something that you ate