

Shell Across The Tongue

Drowners

Her hands clasped round my collar,
She threatens me,
Says I remember who you used to be.
Well, I don't deal with feeling comfortable.
Oh I don't deal with that at all.

He scraped a shell across my tongue,
He scraped a shell across my tongue,
To let the boy know he'd done wrong.
Well he's done wrong,
He's done wrong,
He's done wrong again he winks and
Fingers the buttons on my cuffs.

Well, I don't deal with feeling comfortable.
Oh I don't deal with that at all.

And he scraped a shell across my tongue,
He scraped a shell across my tongue,
To let the boy know he'd done wrong.
Well he's done wrong,
He's done wrong,
He's done wrong.

And I'll never lie again.
Oh, why would I lie to you?
Why would I lie?
Why would I lie to you?
Why would I lie to you?