

# Gold Teeth

Man Man

She says too much  
When she sleepwalks around  
Her hips are a warm sarcophagus  
She's so sadistic  
When she's sober and oh  
Self-destructive and sexy  
When the weather's hot

Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart ain't carved of stone  
Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart is on the road

She fences heartbreak across the border  
And builds a better bird house out of bone  
She laughs when the main protagonist's family dies  
But I wouldn't trust her when she cries at night

Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart ain't carved of stone  
Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart is on the road

Why-y-y-y-y-y? That is the way we do  
Gun shot and left in the desert to die  
Why-y-y-y-y-y? That is the way we do  
Gun shot and left in the desert to dry

Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart ain't carved of stone  
Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart ain't carved of bone  
Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart ain't a bar of soap  
Wouldn't I want her to know  
That my heart is just as cold

Why do we do, the things we do  
Even though we know we are

Why should I say, what's already been said  
Better, one hundred times before

It's so lovely when the worlds collide  
And the ship spins out of control  
It's so lovely when the worlds collide  
And the ship spins out of control

Why do we do the things we do  
Even though we know we are  
Why should I say what's already been said  
Better, by someone else.