Run my mouth off.

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All my days, they end too slow.
And I wonder where I've left to go.
Anyway, there's no such thing as company.
I've discovered all I've got to do.
What is it that gets you through
Another day when I'm not there?
Wish we could be more open.
I don't have time to think of how you are.
All my days, they end too slow.
And I wonder where I've left to go.
And besides, I've got no one but myself to blame.
I've discovered all I've got to do
Is run my mouth off.
Run my mouth off.
Run my mouth off.
Run my mouth off.
When I dream, it's not of you.
Something in your voice that I can't hear.
But some company it is.
Because it feels so close when I wake.
And in fifty years no one will care
That I was once there.
All my days, they end too slow.
And I wonder where I've left to go.
Anyway, there's no such thing as company.
I've discovered all I've got to do
Is run my mouth off.
Run my mouth off.
Run my mouth off.
Run my mouth off.
Never wanted time for looking back.
For a moment I looked down and wondered.
And of what's to come today.
Girl, I wonder where you are.
All my days, they end too slow.
And I wonder where I've left to go.
And besides I've got no one but myself to blame.
I've discovered all I've got to do
Is run my mouth off.
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