

One Mouth Is Fed

Split Enz

There must be a lot of pain
For the happiness I feel today
The balance can be cruel sometimes
Can turn you `round the other way
I lifted up my head from sleep
Linger in the scent of a dream
Someone must be crying now
To make me laugh in sympathy

Well I could be wrong, you could be right
As one mouth is fed, another is denied
Why all the tears, we're crying with delight

As we lay in between the sheets
Ships are sinking in the bay
Find yourself a love to keep
And someone else will have to pay
I lifted up my head from sleep
Linger in the scent of a dream
Someone must be crying now
To make me laugh in sympathy

Well I could be wrong, you could be right
As one mouth is fed, another is denied
Why all the tears, we're crying with delight

I could be wrong
I could be right, I could be wrong

Well I could be wrong, you could be right
As one mouth is fed, another is denied
Why all the tears, we're crying with delight
As one mouth is fed, another is denied
I could be wrong, You could be right
I could be right, You could be wrong
As one mouth is fed, another is denied
I could be wrong, You could be right
I could be right, You could be wrong...