

The Sound in My Mouth

Switchfoot

I am the crook who robs me
I am my own adversary
I am my enemy, I am my enemy
And my mouth is an army

And when the night falls on me
I become anything but free
I get so sick of this, it gets ridiculous
My mouth is an army

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud, it gets so loud
That little words can't slip out
Words like sorry and I'm so sorry, yeah

I am the tyrant of discourse
I am the beater of the dead horse
I am the irritant, I am the irritant
And my mouth is a brute force

Here we are in another night
Gearing up for a social accident
When we pick pride or pick sides
Or pick fights, my mouth is an army

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud, it gets so loud
That little words can't slip out
Words like sorry

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud, it gets so loud
That little words can't slip out
Words like sorry and I'm so sorry, yeah

Where will you find yourself without love?
Give love to someone else, is that enough?
If love is to find yourself are you finding love
Or are you picking sides?

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It gets so loud

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud, it gets so loud
That little words can't slip out
Words like sorry and I'm so sorry