

French Exit

The Antlers

Every time we speak, you are spitting in my mouth.
If I don't take you somewhere else, I'm gonna pull my teeth right out.

Every time we meet, you are shrieking in my ear.
If I don't take you somewhere else, you're gonna make this sincere...
Come on.

Everyone I loved kept me tangled in my heart,
You'll tie that knot a bit too loose, not enough to tease apart
...
Come on.

Everyone I hold holds me strangled, sweet and smart.
I'm not a puppy you take home, don't bother trying to fix my heart.