

# My Big Mouth

## The Posies

The lines across your face are drawn with hate  
Cause I'm drawn to someone else  
(Looks like you could use a little sleep)  
I had some I didn't mention  
You caught me coming late (framed by the door)  
Onto a floor that's freshly waxed  
And hides my tracks and raises  
Some important questions  
I ask you to be nice - it has no effect  
And I suspect that you suspect  
But didn't I say feelings are the last things to make themselves felt  
?

Don't make me explain myself - you don't need to know  
What's going on in my big head right now  
It could appear that I should have a statement prepared, but  
Don't make me open my big mouth

The words come quickly I feel sick  
I use that for an excuse to exit  
Looks like you don't buy it  
And I'm trying your patience  
But what I leave unsaid sticks in my head  
The guilt puts me in a spotlight  
Looks like I might reveal  
You're not my sole engagement

I ask you to shut up - it's as I didn't  
Know myself I wish you didn't  
Know that I can't turn back, but I didn't plan to tell you that

Don't make me explain myself - you don't need to know  
What's going on in my big head right now  
It could appear that I could want to defend me, but  
Don't make me open my big mouth

You tell me to get out - I can't get out of it  
And I wish that we both could split  
But splitting doesn't mean the end of the backlash that I couldn't defend

Don't make me explain myself - you wouldn't like what you find  
Inside my, inside my big head  
It could appear that I would want to reassure your doubts  
Don't make me open my big mouth

Don't make me, don't make me,  
Don't make me, don't make me,  
Don't make me open my big mouth