

Milky Teeth

Tindersticks

You know I'm a kisser
I wanted you for that mouth
Hey, you know I'm a listener
I loved you for what came out

It's your mind and your body
That makes me feel so dirty
And it's my mouth
What comes out, what comes out

You say you love me, when I'm sleeping
It's the sleep of the innocent
But in my sleep, I'm still faking
If you could only see what that meant

You think my body is clean now
It's stretching out in your tub
But the more you soak me
The more I wonder what comes out
What comes out

Those teeth, they look so milky
You would trust them with your neck
Like a kitten and its mother
Just secure you and fear no fall

These teeth, they are breaking
As they close around your scruff
You look my way, your smile opens
And I wonder about what comes out

What comes out, what comes out
What comes out, what comes out