

What I Don't Know 'Bout You

You Am I

This whole day was useless
Next one's gonna be worse
'cause I'm wearing this badge of fortune like
A criminals wears a curse
I want to chase that rabbit right off the rails
And rip this metal keeping my mouth in check
But I need that muzzle like a razor and a stubble
Cuttin all this history from my neck
Do you remember the gear I first saw you in
Eating Mexican in '92?
In between your folks and a birthday toast
It was black from your fringe to your shoes
I'm picking apples out of paintings
And making record covers in the sky
I missed my boat sitting here imagining
Your face when you cry

Don't be cruel, come on be sugar in my tooth
I think I like what I don't know about you

This whole day threw up some tickets
None I'd ever choose
The sky's so heavy it hangs like a beer gut
Spilling stuff on my shoes
Don't get me wrong, I ain't complaining
I still got my legs like an old Christmas tree
But if I got faith why am I so scared
Everybody's dying on me

Don't be cruel, come on be sugar in my tooth
I think I like what I don't know about you
Don't be cruel, come on be champagne in my shoe
I think I like what I don't know about you

Fish and chips stall down the south coast ready
I can show you what I'm worth
So set me up a bottle and salt and vinegar
If you get there first
I said if you get there first

Don't be cruel, come on be sugar in my tooth
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