

Get out of the city  
For all your problems I've got mine  
This life isn't pretty  
I'm still on the assembly line  
With my sabre tooth smile  
Sabre tooth smile  
With my sabre tooth smile  
Sabre tooth smile  
Why should I speak to you?  
I shake your hand, you'll shake my fist  
Sabre tooth smile  
Sabre tooth smile

How will you bond this rift?  
Try and make it up to me  
I'll enjoy your sympathy  
Ten thousand ways to comfort me  
I'll never accept this apology  
From the greatest skies we'll fall from  
Landing on your sympathetic tongue  
Try and make it up to me  
I'll enjoy your sympathy  
Ten thousand ways to comfort me  
I'll never accept this apology  
It's over to you  
It's over to you  
It's over to you  
It's over to you