

# Cottonmouth

## Dog's Eye View

Abigail, I'm sorry  
I never meant to kick your mouth  
I was afraid, didn't want to hear  
Those words come out We agreed it was nothing  
I thought we agreed  
We would never get attached  
Now here we are tied at the head Wasn't it you, who said, "Love was useless?"  
Hey, wasn't it you said, "Love was like driving south?"  
Well we start out thirsty  
And wind up with Cottonmouth Abigail, knows Birmingham like  
The back of a handsome man  
All curves leading nowhere  
Because they can She gets bored sometimes  
All you know is she'll follow them around for a while  
And try to reach  
Heading somewhere near She says, "Wasn't it you who said love was useless?"  
Wasn't it you said, "Love was like driving south?"  
Well, we start out thirsty  
And wind up with cottonmouth, cottonmouth Abigail, I was thirsty  
I could've sworn you were a cup of water  
You poured out your heart  
I drank it, now I'm just feeling sick The scenery keeps changing  
But the same sad plot  
Keeps repeating  
And I always wind up, I always wind up leaving you Wasn't it you, who said, "Love was useless?"  
Wasn't it you, who said, "Love was useless?"  
I think it might have been me, who said, "Love was like driving south"  
Well we start out thirsty, Abigail, we always start out thirsty  
Yeah, well we start out thirsty and wind up with cottonmouth Abigail, I'm sorry  
Abigail, I'm sorry  
I got a bad taste in my mouth  
I can't sing it [Incomprehensible] I'm sorry  
Abigail, I'm sorry  
Abigail, I'm sorry  
Abigail, I'm sorry  
Abigail

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