

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 outWe agreed it was nothing
I thought we agreed
We would never get attached
Now here we are tied at the headWasn'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 CottonmouthAbigail, knows Birmingham like
The back of a handsome man
All curves leading nowhere
Because they canShe gets bored sometimes
All you know is she'll follow them around for a while
And try to reach
Heading somewhere nearShe 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, cottonmouthAbigail, 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 sickThe scenery keeps changing
But the same sad plot
Keeps repeating
And I always wind up, I always wind up leaving youWasn'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 cottonmouthAbigail, 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