Pregnant

Cold War Kids

Slither to sea, speakin' in tongues

Deft as a surgeon's knife, carvin' through bone

Pregnant with doubt, you figured out

Tricks of the trade to make whispers shout

Mouth full of sweets rotten your teeth

Lift up the rug and sweep it underneath

You were dreaming

When you don't believe

Pregnant with doubt, you figured out
Tricks of the trade to make whispers shout
Mouth full of sweets rotten your teeth
Lift up the rug and sweep it underneath
You were dreaming
When you don't believe
Slither to sea, speakin' in tongues
Deft as a surgeon's knife, carvin' through bone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/