

Mouthful of Diamonds (Alan Wilkis Remix)

Phantogram

Wake up, you're getting high on your own supply
Oh baby, you're still alive when you could've died
The world is not round because of you
You know I'm not around because of you You've got a mouthful of diamonds
And a pocketful of secrets
I know you're never telling anyone
Because the patterns they control your mind
Those patterns take away my time Hello, goodbye Wasted you tell the truth when you could've lied
Troubles are on the rise 'cause you're in disguise
And if it isn't me, then pack your bags and leave
I wish I could believe
The devils won't take you back out to the salty seas You've got a mouthful of diamonds
And a pocketful of secrets
I know you're never telling anyone
Because the patterns they control your mind
Those patterns take away my time Hello, goodbye I wish I could believe... [x9]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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