Mouthwash

Lena Meyer-landrut

This is my face

Covered in freckles

With the occasional spot and some veinsThis is my body

Covered in skin

And not all of it you can see And this is my mind

It goes over and over the same old linesAnd this is my brain

It's torturous

Analytical thoughts make me go insaneAnd I use mouthwash

Sometimes I floss

I've got a family

And I drink cups of teal've got nostalgic pavements

I've got familiar faces

I've got a mixed up memories

And I've got favorite placesAnd I'm singin' at home on a Friday night

And I'm singin' at home on a Friday nightAnd I'm singin' at home on a Friday night

And I hope every thing's gonna be alright

And I'm singin' at home on a Friday night

And I hope every thing's gonna be alright This is my face

I've got a thousand opinions

And not the time, the time to explainAnd this is my body

And no matter how you try and disable it

Yes, I'll still be hereAnd this is my mind

And though you try to infringe

You cannot confineAnd this is my brain

And even if you try and hold me back

There's nothing that you can gainBecause I use mouthwash

Sometimes I floss

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And I drink cups of teal've got nostalgic pavements

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