

# Mouthwash

[Thepetebox](#)

This is my face  
Covered in freckles  
With the occasional spot and some veins  
This 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 lines  
And this is my brain  
It's torturous  
Analytical thoughts make me go insane  
And I use mouthwash  
Sometimes I floss  
I've got a family  
And I drink cups of tea  
I've got nostalgic pavements  
I've got familiar faces  
I've got a mixed up memories  
And I've got favorite places  
And I'm singin' at home on a Friday night  
And I'm singin' at home on a Friday night  
And 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 explain  
And this is my body  
And no matter how you try and disable it  
Yes, I'll still be here  
And this is my mind  
And though you try to infringe  
You cannot confine  
And this is my brain  
And even if you try and hold me back  
There's nothing that you can gain  
Because I use mouthwash  
Sometimes I floss  
I've got a family  
And I drink cups of tea  
I've got nostalgic pavements  
I've got familiar faces  
And I've got mixed up memories  
And I've got favorite places  
I'm singin' at home on a Friday night  
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