Mouthwash

Thepetebox

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 seeAnd 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 teaI'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 alrightThis 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
I've got a family
And I drink cups of teaI've got nostalgic pavements
I've got familiar faces
And I've got mixed up memories
And I've got favorite placesI'm singin' at home on a Friday night
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