

# Tongues

## Chastain

Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue  
Don't touch me girl 'til the song is done  
And when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung  
That is the way I'll have my fun  
Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue  
Don't touch me girl 'til the song is done  
And when I leave you'll see the wrong you've done  
You'll be gone and I'll have fun, fun, I'll have my fun  
Sleepin' creepin' evidence your leavin'  
Wish you were here so I could sleep just shy of a lie oh yeah  
And open up the window sill find a cold piece of anything  
That I've ever loved only thing I ever loved was  
Does she know my name? Doesn't mean a thing  
And if my luck don't change I'll probably be the last one standing  
Lord standing here probably be the last one standing here  
Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue  
Don't touch me girl until the song is done  
And when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung  
That is the way I'll have my fun  
Chop up your heart with my truthfully tongue  
Don't touch me girl 'til the song is done  
And when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung  
That is the way I'll have my fun  
Sleepin' creepin' evidence you're leavin'  
Wish you were here so I could sleep just shy of a lie oh yeah  
And open up the window sill find a cold piece of anything  
That I've ever loved only thing I ever loved was  
Does she know my name? Doesn't mean a thing  
Oh and if my luck don't change I'll probably be the last one standing  
Climb through my window please, get on my bed and freeze  
And if my mind don't change I'll probably be the last one standing here  
Lord, standing here, only thing I ever was loved was  
Only thing I ever loved was, only thing I ever loved was  
Only thing I ever loved was  
You  
(Sleepin' creepin' evidence you're leavin')  
You  
(Sleepin' creepin' evidence you're leavin')  
You are the last one

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