

Mouthwash (Fritz Radio Concert iTunes Session)

Kate Nash

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 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 memory
And I've got favourite places And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I hope everything's gonna be alright
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I hope everything's gonna be alright
This is my face I've got a thousand opinions
And not 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 although 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 'Cause 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 memory
And I've got favourite places I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I hope everything's gonna be alright

And I'm singing "oh oh" on a Friday night
And I hope everything's gonna be alright
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Songwriters

KATE MARIE NASHPublished by

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