Toothache

The Charlatans

I bet'cha them bullets can surely blow
Me back to hell all down we go
Lick your belly and I make you smile
I hear ya, I'm achin'
I'm milking the miles
Honey I don't mind
You're trickin' me right?
I'm a tramp and I love you
Hold me down
Hold me downMesmerisin' me
All the world can see
I can sing Oh! Yeah
I'm drivin' in the backseat of your love.Shooting stars don't make you see
You're living on love I can feel it's real
Lick your belly and I make a smile
I hear ya, I'm achin'
I'm milkin' the miles
No milk don't melt in the back of my mouth
I'm a tramp and I love you
Hold me downNo milk in the back of my mouth
No milk in the back of my mouth
No milk in the back of my mouth

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