

# 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 down Mesmerisin' 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 down No milk in the back of my mouth  
No milk in the back of my mouth  
No milk in the back of my mouth

Lyrics provided by

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