

# mouthwash

## [unknown]

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  
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