New Black Tooth

Califone

Charcoal mother will you wear me out?

Silver dollar rash

Rain on the lens, rain on the lens

Maybe I'm over, over

The ocean even couldn't make you wet

Stand down sailor, send your brace rib home

Save it for a later leave

Heaven must have spit you out with sandstorm prayers and pealing bells

Dim little voice, jet entrails

Out like a switch, out like a switch

Silver dollar rash

Gonna make you wiser

Got a new black tooth

Gonna make you wiser

Cooked in orange and gin

Your winter coat, all summer long

Rain on the lens, dim little voice

Out like a switch

Cooked in primer and rust

Glass plums, dead bums

Mail your brass rib home

Gonna make you wiser

Got a new black tooth

Gonna make you wiser

Songwriters

Temistoclas Hugo RutiliPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/