

# Mouthwash

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  
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And I hope everything's gonna be alright  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

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