Milky Teeth

Tindersticks

You know I'm a kisser I wanted you for that mouth Hey, you know I'm a listener I loved you for what came outIt's your mind and your body That makes me feel so dirty And it's my mouth What comes out, what comes outYou say you love me, when I'm sleeping It's the sleep of the innocent But in my sleep, I'm still faking If you could only see what that meantYou think my body is clean now It's stretching out in your tub But the more you soak me The more I wonder what comes out What comes outThose teeth, they look so milky You would trust them with your neck Like a kitten and its mother Just secure you and fear no fall These teeth, they are breaking As they close around your scruff You look my way, your smile opens And I wonder about what comes outWhat comes out, what comes out What comes out, what comes out

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