Bigmouth Strikes Again

Balance and Composure

Sweetness, sweetness
I was only joking
When I said I'd like to
Smash every tooth in your headSweetness, sweetness
I was only joking
When I said by rights
You should be bludgeoned in your bedAnd now I know how Joan of Arc felt
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt
As the flames rose to her Roman nose
And her Walkman started to meltBigmouth, Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the human raceBigmouth, Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the human raceAnd now I know how Joan of Arc felt
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt
As the flames rose to her Roman nose
And her hearing aid started to meltBigmouth, Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the human raceBigmouth, Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the human raceBigmouth, Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the human raceBigmouth, Bigmouth
Bigmouth strikes again
And I've got no right to take my place
With the human race

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/