

Mouthwash

PALcolor

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'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 memories
And I've got favorite places
And I'm singin' at home on a Friday night
And I'm singin' at home on a Friday night
And 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 alright
This is my face
I've got a thousand opinions
And not the time, 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 though 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
Because 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
And I've got mixed up memories
And I've got favorite places
I'm singin' at home on a Friday night
And I'm singin' at home on a Friday night
And 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 alright