

# Silvertongue

## Young the Giant

Trying to think of a way to get started  
Stutter my flow, train of thought just departed  
    Taste of mezcal on my breath  
    Let me get this off your chest  
    Open my mouth, all the gems falling out  
Make you lose controlOh, girl, I've got that silver tongue, got, got that silver  
    Silver tongue  
    Drives you into delirium, got, got that silver  
    Got that silver tongue like, ah  
    I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say?  
    I'm addicted to badness, but what can I do?  
I got my silver tongueClothes on the floor, but the bed's on the ceiling  
    Slurring my lines, but I'm nailing the meaning  
    I say what you want me to say  
    But talk only gets in the way  
Rolling our eyes, no more words to describe how we lose controlOh, girl, I've got that silver tongue, got, got  
    that silver  
    Silver tongue  
    Drives you into delirium, got, got that silver  
    Got that silver tongue like, ah  
    I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say?  
    I'm addicted to badness, but what can I do?  
I got my silver tongueI've got nothing on you  
    And all the things you do  
Yeah, I've got nothing on youOh, girl, I've got that silver tongue, got, got that silver  
    Silver tongue  
    Drives you into delirium, got, got that silver  
    Got that silver tongue like, ah  
    I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say?  
    I'm addicted to badness, but what can I do?  
    I got my silver tongue

Songwriters

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