

My Big Mouth

Bob Evans

Everybody knows but no one's saying nothing
It was a sound so very loud that no one can hear
I got something in my shoes, it's keeping me from walking
Down the long and winding road and back home to you And 'round this town, you've ceased to be
That's what you get for sleeping with the enemy
Where angels fly, you won't play
So guess who's gonna take the blame for My big mouth, my big name
I'll put on my shoes while I'm walking
Slowly down the hall of fame Into my big mouth, you could fly a plane
I'll put on my shoes while I'm walking
Slowly down the hall of fame, slowly down the hall of fame I ain't never spoke to God and I ain't never been to
Heaven
But you assumed I knew the way even though the map was given
And as you look into the eyes of a bloody cold assassin
It's only then you'll realize with who's life you have been messing And 'round this town, you've ceased to be
That's what you get for sleeping with the enemy
Where angels fly, you won't play
So guess who's gonna take the blame for My big mouth, my big name
I'll put on my shoes while I'm walking
Slowly down the hall of fame Into my big mouth, yeah, you could fly a plane
I'll put on my shoes while I'm walking
Slowly down the hall of fame, slowly down the hall of fame
Slowly down the hall of fame And 'round this town, you've ceased to be
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