

# Lockjaw

## Mothers

Most of me sunk into the carpet  
What was was left of you asked me to leave  
    I was a broken thought tank  
    I was a napkin in the rain  
    I was a napkin in the rain  
        Oh.  
    This is how it often goes  
    Sold into captivity so long ago...  
    This is how it often goes  
    God knows I would know  
    God knows I would know  
    I don't want your kind words  
    I want your ghost inside a thimble  
    I woke up feeling mutilated  
and I made my way as best as I could to my place  
    I made my way as best as I could to my place  
    This is how it often goes  
    Sold into captivity so long ago  
    This is how it often goes  
    God knows I would know  
    God knows I would know  
    You love me mostly when I'm leaving  
        You love me mostly  
    You love me mostly when I'm leaving  
    I was half gone when you met me  
        I cut out my tongue  
    Seeing yours would speak for the both of us  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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