Mr Magic Teeth

Queen Sarah Saturday

mr magic teeth

i used to see you mostly on weekends
back door boy girl miniature hands and a scar
he keeps a job that donâ€™t need him
he puts his food in her mouth
his opinion was as vile as his teeth
and his minions often met in the street
itâ€™s fine to be blind when youâ€™re walking behind
finally thereâ€™s a god for the meek

here comes mr. magic teeth
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he usually keeps a girl that donâ€™t need him
and often takes the stage with the air of a man he is not
he runs with those who canâ€™t mend him
and laughs at all the things he has not
his opinion was as vile as his teeth
and his minions often met in the street
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