

# Bigmouth Strikes Again

[Sp3ccylad](#)

Sweetness, sweetness  
I was only joking  
When I said I'd like to  
Smash every tooth in your head  
Sweetness, sweetness  
I was only joking  
When I said by rights  
You should be bludgeoned in your bed  
And now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
As the flames rose to her Roman nose  
And her Walkman started to melt  
Bigmouth, Bigmouth  
Bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place  
With the human race  
Bigmouth, Bigmouth  
Bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place  
With the human race  
And now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
Now I know how Joan of Arc felt  
As the flames rose to her Roman nose  
And her hearing aid started to melt  
Bigmouth, Bigmouth  
Bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place  
With the human race  
Bigmouth, Bigmouth  
Bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place  
With the human race  
Bigmouth, Bigmouth  
Bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place  
With the human race  
Bigmouth, Bigmouth  
Bigmouth strikes again  
And I've got no right to take my place  
With the human race

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