Cut Your Teeth

The Flatliners

It seems I've become a ghost
When familiar faces start to fade
I'll slash these tires and walk away
And I'll call, on the next day off
Watch how long I can hold my breath for
Look how blue how my face is, smile, shrug it off
Cut your teeth with good intentions
Your mouth will bleed, believe me, yeah!
And I'm hanging out in your street
And I wouldn't be surprised
If they changed its name
If you moved away from here
Remember when I was around
Remember when things weren't on a ticking clock
And we couldn't sit up and cry for me
And I'll call, on the next day off
Oh how I learned to hold my breath with your
Heavy heart, and our pounding chest
How long can you hold your breath?
Look how blue my face is, smile, shrug it off
Cut yourself with good intentions
Everything will bleed, practically
And I'll set the room on fire if you don't
Get up off your knees
Get up, get up please
Cut your teeth with good intentions
Your mouth will bleed
Believe me, believe me, believe me, believe me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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