Words (Big Mouth)

Ian Hunter

Hunter-YorkI got a big one.Well, it's me, I didn't mean to wake you
I owe you an apology about last night
Well, I was just letting off steam.Black dog lurkin' in the alleyway
Alcohol robbin' with the key
Open up the floodgates and out it comes
Like a river full of gravity.Ah words, little beads of poison
Letting out the venom
One thing for certain, baby
I got a big mouth.I'll change, I promise you I'm gonna change
I gotta turn a new leaf
And this will be the very last ime I put my foot in it.Black dog putting these words in my mouth
Well, don't take any notice of me
I don't mean to vent my spleen
I hate it when that happens.Just words, cruel little clusters
My very own venacular
Hey, one thing for certain, baby
I've got a big mouth, I got a big mouth.Don't leave, I'm beggin' you, please, don't leave
These words are only make-believe
You can take them with a grain of salt
Words can eat a man alive.Black dog robbin' in some broken bar
Hand claps rattling my bones
Hound dogs fading into wilderness
And I just wanna come home.Ah words, nasty little lizards
Grammatical bacteria
With one thing for certain, baby
I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth, yeah.Just words getting on your nerves
Little shots of how I am
I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth, I got a big mouth (he's got a big mouth)
Yagadee, yagadee, yagadee ...
Callin' out my weary
I got a big mouth (he's got a big mouth).

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