

Teeth In The Grass

Our Endless Numbered Days

And when you give me your clothes

And when we're lovers at last

Fresh air, perfume in your nose

There will be teeth in the grass And when you give me your house

When we're all brothers at last

There will be food in our mouths

There will be teeth in the grass And when there's nothing to want

When we're all brilliant and fast

When all tomorrow's are gone

There will be teeth in the grass

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