

Stuck In My Teeth

Circa Waves

I swear to God I'm not the same
As I was the other week
I got you stuck in my teeth And though you take me for a fool
I've got better things to do
Then to prove myself to you But you know I won't get back on
That road end is TOO LONG
Another year with no strings
BUT IT'S FINE
I'm a little too young with not enough time
I'm a little too young with not enough time I woke up half the man I was
Fingers burnt down to the bone
Conversations on my own
If I could take me in, I would
And contradict the batting good
And find myself a brand new home But you know I won't get back on
That road end is TOO LONG
Another year with no strings
BUT IT'S FINE
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But you know I won't get back on
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BUT IT'S FINE
I'm a little too young with not enough time.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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