

Glove, Mouth To Mouth

Your body grows more beautiful
With every move you make
Your body grows more beautiful
With every bite I take

You won't believe I love you
It's too stupid for words
So I lick your trembling lips
And use your hands to feed the birds

I laid with you for hours
Staring at your face
I laid with you for hours
Remembering your taste
And when the morning came
It splattered us in light
I think I left you sleeping there
I think I left you sleeping

Mouth to mouth -- I asked you to stay
Mouth to mouth -- but you're slipping away

Down seven stairs and first on the left
Arch your back and hold your breath
A million fat girls and a million fat men
Couldn't put me back together again