

# Iron Wine, Teeth In The Grass

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