

John Mayer, My Stupid Mouth (Any Given Thursday)

My stupid mouth has got me in trouble
I've said too much again
To a date over dinner yesterday
And I could see that she was offended
She said, "Well, anyway..."
Just dying for a subject change
Oh, another social casualty
Score one more for me
How could I forget Mama said, "Think before speaking."
No filter in my head
Oh, what's a boy to do?
I guess he'd better find one soon
Get this, we bit our lips
She looked out the window, rolling tiny balls of napkin paper
I played a quick game of chess with the salt and pepper shaker
And I could see clearly an indelible line was drawn
Between what was good, what just slipped out, and what went wrong
Oh, the way she feels about me has changed
Thanks for playing, try again
How could I forget Mama said, "Think before speaking."
No filter in my head
Oh, what's a boy to do?
I guess he'd better find one
I'm never speaking up again
It only hurts me
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me
Oh, I'm never speaking up again starting now
Starting now
No, I was not listening
Southern bitch didn't even,
Come around again
Yes, my head is swirling
Welcome to my world
It's population: one, and you can't come
So, take it or leave it
That's just who I am
It might be hard to believe it
But you know, but you know, but you got to understand
Look, now
One more thing, why's it my fault?
So, maybe I tried to hard
But it's all because of this desire
Just wanna be liked
Looks like the joke is on me now
So call me Captain Backfire
I'm never speaking up again
It only hurts me
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me
Oh, I'm never speaking up again
I'm never speaking up again
I'm never speaking up again
Starting now, starting now