

# John Mayer, My Stupid Mouth (Live)

My stupid mouth,  
Has got me in trouble.  
I said too much again.  
To a date over dinner yesterday  
And I could see she was offended.  
She said "well anyway..."  
Just dying for a subject change.  
Oh, it's 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 better find one soon  
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 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  
So I feign the attitude  
The hell with you  
Take it or leave me  
But the me she could see,  
Was wishin I had thirty something of those seconds back  
One more thing.  
Why is it my fault?  
So maybe I try too hard  
But it's all because of this desire  
I just wanna be liked, I just wanna be funny.  
Looks like the jokes on me  
So call me captain dipshit  
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