

Sugarbomb, Motor Mouth

How can I forget the conversation
Such a fresh display of imagination
Let it run away with my lips
I nearly tripped
Time to abandon ship

How can I forget your blank expression
Something like a priest at his first confession
Trying to appear unsurprised
I should have surmised
It was time I should say goodnight

Some secrets are better left unspoken
Some promises better kept unbroken
Too often my mouth is found wide open
Full of regret

How can I forget the situation
Spitting out the words without hesitation
Never take a moment to breath
Overworking my grief
With my heart on my rolled up sleeve
You don't know the half of it

Chorus

Something I forgot to tell you
Maybe overwhelm you
Natural defensive metonyms
If I run from something
I forgot to tell you
There's nothing left to sell you
A natural defensive mechanism
If I run from something
I forgot to

Tell it like it is and soon its fiction

How can I forget it?
When I never said it
Never will admit it that I did it
But then again I get it when I figure out that

Any little lie get you benediction

Chorus

Misunderstood misunderstood
Misunderstood misunderstood
Misunderstood misunderstood
Misunderstood misunderstood
Something I forgot to tell you
Maybe overwhelm you
A natural defensive mechanism
If I run from something
Something I forgot to tell you
How can I compel you?
A natural defensive mechanism
If I run from something
I forgot to tell you
Nothing left to sell you
A natural defensive mechanism
If I run from something
I forgot to tell you

I never said it
I wont admit it that I did it
But then again I'm nothing but a motor mouth