

Switchfoot, The Sound In My Mouth

I am the crook who robs me
I am my own adversary
I am my enemy (2x)
And my mouth is an army

And when the night falls on me
I become anything but free
I get so sick of this
It gets ridiculous
My mouth is an army

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud (2x)
That little words can't slip out
words like sorry
and I'm so sorry
Yeah...

I am the tyrant of discourse
I am the beater of the dead horse
I am the irritant (2x)
and my mouth is a brute force

Here we are in another night
Gearin' up for a social accident
When we pick pride, or pick sides, or pick fights
My mouth is an army

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud (2x)
That little words can't slip out
Words like sorry

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud (2x)
That little words can't slip out
words like sorry
and I'm so sorry
Yeah

Where will you find yourself
Without love?
Give love to someone else
Is that enough?
If love is to find yourself
Are you finding love?
Or are you picking sides?

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud (7x)

The sound in my mouth
It gets so loud (2x)
That little words can't slip out
words like sorry
And I'm so sorry