

The Chemical Brothers, Toothache (C.B. Rmx)

???

I bet'cha them bullets can surely blow,
me back to hell all down we go,
lick your belly and i make you smile i hear ya,
i'm achin' i'm milking the miles,

i hear ya, i'm achin',
i'm milkin' the miles,
no milk don't melt in the back of my mouth,
i'm a tramp and i love you,
hold me down, hold me down
no milk in the back of my mouth
no milk in the back of my mouth
no milk in the back of my mouth

mesmerisin' me all the world can see,
i can sing oh yeah, don't need no bore - a - tellin' - me
you can have it all
you can have it all
you can have it all
i'm driving in the back seat of you love.

shooting stars don't make you see,
your living on love i can feel its real,
lick your belly and i make a smile,
i hear ya, i'm achin',
i'm milkin' the miles,

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