

Bainbridge Merril, Mouth

Bainbridge Merril

The Garden

Mouth

I feel like I've been blown apart

There are pieces here

I don't know where they go

I don't know where they go

Kiss me on my salty lips

I bet you feel a little crazy but for me

We'll be famous on t.v.

Would it be my fault if I could turn you on?

Would I be so bad if I could turn you on?

When I kiss your mouth I want to taste it

Turn you upside down, don't want to waste it

I jump on you, you jump on me

You push me out and even though you know

I love you I'd be inclined to slap you in the mouth

When I kiss your salty lips

You will feel a little crazy, but for me

I'll be famous on t.v.

Now, will it be my fault if

I take your love and throw it wide?

You might restrain me,

But could you really blame me?

And you will feel you're blown apart

All the pieces there will fit to make you whole

And I know where they go