

Cock Robin, Born With Teeth

It's not pretty though it never is
But nothing that's too hard to bear
Pay no attention to the dark circles
They have always been there

Don't mistake me to be broken down
Just because I'm on my knees
I can withstand most anything
I was born with teeth, born with teeth, yes I was

Out the womb into an ugly world I've been thrown
Welcome to the race
Up on two legs before it tumbles on me
I'm not looking for a kind word to keep me going
So much better off this way to, to be born with teeth

After all that I've seen taken place, very little has affect
I've been treated like I should have been
At least that's what my mind says
I'll be around when everyone
Has been satisfied or overcome
It's possible even my happiness
Will be stumbled on, stumbled on

Out the womb into an ugly world I've been thrown
Welcome to the race
Up on two legs before it tumbles on me
I'm not looking for a kind word to keep me going
So much better off this way to, to be born

I can got along, I get along without too much advice
Ahh, but if it weren't so hard to make things right
It's gonna be whatever fate will bring
I've managed to look good so far
But there's no use pretending

Out the womb into an ugly world I've been thrown
Welcome to the race
Up on two legs before it tumbles on me
I'm not looking for a kind word to keep me going
So much better off this way to, to be born with teeth
Yes, I was born with teeth