

Faith No More, Mouth To Mouth

You tied the knot
A legend is what you bought
I give you cold water and you
Swear it was wine
You bought time
If you can fool yourself, then why not them?
Just keep on passing it mouth to mouth to mouth

I can dress up the dead man
But I can't bring him back to life

You tied the knot
Peeled your skin off, leaving a bundle of nerves
I give you a wet noodle, you swear that it was my tongue
A sharp one
Instead of that same old mouth to mouth to mouth to mouth

I can dress up the dead man
But I can't bring him back to life