

# John Mayer, My Stupid Mouth

My stupid mouth has got me in trouble  
I said too much again  
To a date over dinner yesterday  
And I could see she was offended  
She said well anyway..  
just dying for a subject change.

Oh, another social casualty  
Score one more for me  
How could I forget?  
Mama said think before speaking  
No filter in my head  
Oh, what's a boy to do?  
I guess he better find one soon

We bit our lips  
She looked out the window  
Rolling tiny balls of napkin paper  
I played a quick game of chess  
with the salt and pepper shaker  
And I could see clearly  
An indelible line was drawn  
Between what was good,  
what just slipped out,  
and what went wrong

Oh, the way she feels about me has changed  
Thanks for playing, try again  
How could I forget?  
Mama said think before speaking  
No filter in my head  
Oh, what's a boy to do?  
I guess he better find one

I'm never speaking up again  
It only hurts me  
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me  
Oh I'm never speaking up again  
Starting now  
Starting now

One more thing  
Why is it my fault?  
So maybe I try too hard  
But it's all because of this desire  
I just wanna be liked, just wanna be funny  
Looks like the joke's on me  
So call me Captain Backfire

I'm never speaking up again  
It only hurts me  
I'd rather be a mystery than she desert me  
Oh I'm never speaking up again  
I'm never speaking up again  
I'm never speaking up again  
Starting now  
Starting now