

# PJ Harvey, The Life and Death of Mr Badmouth

Baby, you got a bad bad mouth  
Everything is poison that's coming out  
Cheating, lying since the day you were born  
Someone outta rinse it out with soap  
Wash it out, wash it out, wash it out  
No kind words are coming out of your mouth  
Plenty goes in but nothing good comes out  
Badmouth, sad mouth, you were an unhappy child  
That doesn't make your lying tongue alright  
Wash it out, wash it out, wash it out  
Cos everything is poison  
You'll be the unhappy one  
Your lips taste of poison  
You're gonna be left alone  
When you told me every word you said  
Came from voices talking in your head  
Baby, I just think you're out for what you can get  
Your badmouth has killed off everything we had  
Wash it out, wash it out, wash it out  
Cos everything is poison  
You'll be the unhappy one  
Your lips taste of poison  
You'll be in the corner crying