

# The Cure, A Man Inside My Mouth

I woke up at seven and my body was vibrating  
I was wrapped up in a blanket  
I was grey  
Damp and sore  
The bedroom was an engine and my heartbeat was erratic  
(Like I think I'm at the racing  
Like the night before)  
I remember one girl standing  
One was sitting on the ground  
One was holding me up  
The other pulling me down  
And I couldn't decide which one was real  
Because there wasn't a sound  
(Like I was pregnant again... )

"Don't move don't blink don't think don't even breathe" she said  
"Or the photograph will spoil  
And cut you off at the head"  
So I was sucking  
I was sucking like a fat lady would  
But I couldn't hold it down another second  
(Bleagh!)

"Don't twitch don't shout don't think don't even breathe" she said  
"Or the photograph will spoil and cut you off at the head"  
So I was sweating  
I was sweating like a fat lady would...  
And I woke up  
With a man inside my mouth  
(This won't hurt at all... )