

# The Cure, Mouth To Mouth

Your body grows more beautiful  
with every move you make  
Your body grows more beautiful  
with every bite I take  
You won't believe I love you  
it's too stupid for words  
So I lick your trembling lips  
and use your hands to feed the birds  
I laid with you for hours  
staring at your face  
I laid with you for hours  
remembering your taste  
And when the morning came  
it splattered us in light  
I think I left you sleeping there  
I think I left you sleeping  
Mouth to Mouth - I asked you to stay  
Mouth to Mouth - but you're slipping away  
Down seven stairs and first on the left  
Arch your back and hold your breath  
A million fat girls and a million fat man  
Couldn't put me back together again.