

# Wakefield, Asleep On Broken Teeth

If you didn't want me to know  
You sure didn't try to hide it  
If you didn't think I would change  
I hate white teeth lying  
You slipped up, I hate to do this  
My friends warned me, they saw right through it  
Evidence is a bitch

Would you make me run for my life?  
Would you make me run?

A mouth full of hate, ready to go  
You better keep your rib cage unexposed  
Cause I might have to hurt you  
Evidence is a bitch  
And I could never do that

Would you make me run for my life?  
Would you make me run?  
And how do you sleep late at night?  
Would you make me run?

Would you make me run for my life?  
Would you make me run?  
(And I could never do that)  
Just say that we are, and I  
Would you make me run?