

Vowel Sounds

by Brock

This is how it always goes you tell me yours and I tell you mine
I turn my head and close my eyes, the words we have shared have left my mind.
But you walked up and shoved, shoved a fire-bomb in my chest
You blew me to pieces and kissed what you liked best.

You drank 'til you lost consonants but you could still use your lips
You shared a tale I don't believe then mumbled something about sinking ships.
Your lack of subtlety could easily get me down,
You could crush my heart and not hear a sound.

It's enough to make you wanna chew your own foot off
It's enough to make you wanna chew your own foot off
Yeah...

If you owned a liquor store you'd be the perfect girlfriend.
Here is my insensitive side, that's 3 out of 4 heaven for fend.
You don't know much about hockey but you love the Bard,
So you read sonnets and I told you about Rocket Richard.

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Yeah...

Your eyes gave the chase, your lips delivered the kill.
Your mind played the games, your mouth paid the bill.
Your hands shook and trembled, your voice was like the dark.
Your hips told the story, your boots left their mark.

Please take your foot off my tongue so I can get off the floor.
You've been here a thousand times but I've never been before.
Now you're going to marry your ex-boyfriend and do I think that is cool,
If I thought you really cared I would think you cruel...
I would think you cruel.

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