

Mouthwash

Kate Nash

(capo 1ª casa)

C **Em Am C** **Em**

Am

This is my face, covered in freckles with an occasional spot and some veins.

This is my body, covered in skin, and not all of it you can see

And, this, is my mind, it goes over and over the same old lines

And, this, is my brain, it s torturous analytical thoughts make me go insane

C **Am**

And I use mouthwash,

C **Am**

And sometimes I floss,

C **Am**

I ve got a family,

Em

And I drink cups of tea.

I ve got nostalgic pavements,

I ve got familiar faces,

I ve got mixed up memories,

And I ve got favourite places.

Am **Em**

I m singing uh-oh on a Friday night

Am **Em**

I m singing uh-oh on a Friday night

Am **Em**

Am

I m singing uh-oh on a Friday night and I hope everything s gonna be alright

Am **Em**

Am

I m singing uh-oh on a Friday night and I hope everything s gonna be alright.

C **Am Em C** **Am**

Em

This is my face, I ve got a thousand opinions and I ve got time to explain,

And this, is my body, no matter how you try and disable it yes it ll still be here.

And this is my mind, and although you try to infringe you cannot confine,

And this is my brain, and even if you try and hold me back there s nothing that you can gain.

C **Am**

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C **Am**
And sometimes I floss,

C **Am**
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Em
And I drink cups of tea.

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I ve got familiar faces,
I ve got mixed up memories,
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