

Band: Woodbox Gang
Album: Wormwood

Sardine

VERSE 1

F#m D A
Sardine youâ€™re all that I got
F#m D A
And youâ€™re not very much to look at
D A
Well I see you sitting there with that glassy stare
F#m D A
So twisted and grimy and crooked

VERSE 2

Sardine I know you got backbone
You ainâ€™t afraid to show me
Oh but I canâ€™t find youâ€™re heart when you fall apart
Are you nothing but skinny and bony

Chorus

Oh but you taste so much like a woman

But that just means that you are the real thing

It's as though you sleep where the passion runs deep

And deeper is where the sweetest things cling

VERSE 3

You sleep so close like flies on paper
With your sisters and your brothers
And I look into your eyes like big blackberry pies
And I chew you up just like all the others

VERSE 4

And my breath will carry you all night
And linger on until tomorrow
Oh until I scrape you out of the cracks of my mouth
And hope that youâ€™re children will follow