

# Stuck In My Teeth

## Circa Waves

I swear to God I'm not the same  
As I was the other week  
I got you stuck in my teeth And though you take me for a fool  
I've got better things to do  
Then to prove myself to you But you know I won't get back on  
That road end is TOO LONG  
Another year with no strings  
BUT IT'S FINE  
I'm a little too young with not enough time  
I'm a little too young with not enough time I woke up half the man I was  
Fingers burnt down to the bone  
Conversations on my own  
If I could take me in, I would  
And contradict the batting good  
And find myself a brand new home But you know I won't get back on  
That road end is TOO LONG  
Another year with no strings  
BUT IT'S FINE  
I'm a little too young with not enough time  
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I'm a little too young with not enough time  
But you know I won't get back on  
That road end is TOO LONG  
Another year with no strings  
BUT IT'S FINE  
I'm a little too young with not enough time.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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