

Dental Care

Owl City

I brush my teeth and look in the mirror
And laugh out loud as I'm beaming from ear to ear
I'd rather pick flowers instead of fights
And rather than flaunt my style, I'd flash you a smile
Of clean pearly whites I've been to the dentist a thousand times
So I know the drill
I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair
But somehow, I still get the chills
"Have a seat," he says pleasantly
As he shakes my hand and practically laughs at me
"Open up nice and wide," he says peering in
And with a smirk he says "Don't have a fit, this will just pinch a bit."
As he tries not to grin When hygienists leave on long vacations
That's when dentists scream and lose their patience Talking only brings the toothaches on me
'Cause I say the stupidest things
So if my resolve goes south
I'll swallow my pride with an aspirin and shut my mouth Golf and alcohol don't mix
And that's why I don't drink and drive
Because good grief, I'd knock out my teeth
And have to kiss my smile goodbye
I've been to the dentist a thousand times
So I know the drill
I smooth my hair, sit back in the chair
But somehow I still get the chills

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>