

Big mouth strikes again at last  
When I thought that all was ended  
Gratitude for your attitude  
But I'm falling at your feet  
And I'm crawling at your feet  
Conscience is my greatest good  
The fridge is full of just desserts  
Fortitude for your adamance  
And I'm falling at your feet  
And I'm crawling at your feet  
Big mouth strikes again at last  
When I thought that all was at my back  
And I'm falling at your feet  
And I'm crawling at your feet  
And I'm falling on my knees  
And I'm crawling on my knees  
At my gratitude for your attitude  
And I'm falling at your feet  
And I'm crawling at your feet  
And I'm falling on my knees  
And i'm crawling on my knees