

# Breath

Cledus T. Judd

SSSHHHI can smell the onions floating in the air  
Must be something that you ate  
I can't imagine how your mouth must taste  
Forgive me if I turn awayThe slightest whiff just brings me to my knees  
Almost pass out in your arms  
I need a gas mask every time that you come near  
And the halitosis starts  
I can smell your breath  
It's choking me to death  
The only who doesn't know is you  
Here's some gum to chew  
Er... Baby there's no way you're kissing me  
What you have for lunch?  
Don't you ever brush?  
Maybe a Binaca Blast or two is what I'd suggest  
I can smell your breath  
BAD BREATH!It's tough to be there when you're waking up  
And that green cloud fills up the room  
It's worser than it's ever been before  
And I know and you know  
And everybody in a three mile radius knows  
You should a dentist soon  
Cause I can smell your breath  
It's gagging me to death  
Something must have died inside of you  
What you ought to do  
Is chase a Cert or two  
With Listerine  
Even when you're gone  
The odor lingers on  
I'm buying you an Oral B and a jumbo tube of Crest  
Cause I can smell your breathBad breathCan't you smell the fog that's floating through the air  
Must be something that you ate...SSSHHHH

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>