

# Flavors

## Gomez

There was a red light coughin' up a room of blood  
And there were forecast, seven inches of snow  
And there were two tunes playing in my head at once  
Arguing guitar and drums There was a lover standing by her bed  
With a cigarette burning in her hand  
And there were moonbeams playing on her porcelain flesh  
A capi ero alousca Company cars and shoes were never meant to play the blues  
You were the only fool I ever wanted to make love to  
Even within my youth I denied, I wanted to  
You were the only fool I ever wanted to make love to There was a bed made of paraplegic legs  
And there were weak spots, only she could detect  
And as I rolled over to block the last ray of sun  
In religious invigoration There was a blue light, the other side of the door  
And there were four cats stretching out their claws  
And there were two lovers separated by the telephone Company cars and shoes were never meant to play the  
blues  
You were the only fool I ever wanted to make love to  
Even within my youth I denied, I wanted to  
'Cause you were the only fool I ever wanted to make love to Your flavors are getting to me  
Your flavors are getting to me  
Your flavors are getting to me  
Your flavors are getting to me Your flavors  
Your flavors  
Your flavors  
Your flavors

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