

Mint

Kathleen Edwards

The taste of it, you were a field of it
Oh I couldn't say no, to the taste of it
God knows I want to, haaa
God knows it need to, haaa
God doesn't know you like I do You're the taste of it, under a midnight flirt
And why I couldn't just go, and try to sleep on it
God knows I want to, haaa
God knows it need to, haaa
God doesn't know you like I do And I do-hu, sha la la la la la la la
I do-hu, sha la la la la la la la And it's like you haven't said
Nothing could...
Who knows... to be true God knows I want to, haaa
God doesn't know you like I do And I do-hu, sha la la la la la la la
I do-hu, sha la la la la la la la la X 2

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