Flavour

Room Eleven

was doing the dishes when you entered the room
You seemed early but you were late
You brought a nasty draft and my intiution knew
I was shaking like it was our first dateMy heart started beating faster than before
I dropped a teacup on my left little toe
Oh you knew I was hiding
'Cause I had let the phone right four times in a rowThere was hardly time to taste it
But your flavour said it all
Now I know the taste was bitter
Now I know it, now I know it
Hardly time to taste it
But your flavour said it all
Now I know the taste was bitter
Now I know it all
The cup was broken
My toe felt the same
When I saw that big wrinkle on your faceWhen was the last time you looked at me in a nice way?
I was wondering for more that thirty daysYour mouth was open
But nothing came out
So I tried to tell a joke
My zipper was broken
Didn't see 'till you were gone
Oh it felt lie a good time to smokeI know that you were right
I did it all wrong
Bitter tears ran down my cheek
I wish I had said the things
That were on the tip of on my tongue
But bitter fears made me weak
You oh you
You gave me oog that feeling
Oh I hurt
Oh you didn't have to tellNow I know it all
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/