

# 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 intuition knew  
I was shaking like it was our first date  
My 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 ring four times in a row  
There 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 face  
When was the last time you looked at me in a nice way?  
I was wondering for more than thirty days  
Your 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 like a good time to smoke  
I 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 my tongue  
But bitter fears made me weak  
You oh you  
You gave me that feeling  
Oh I hurt  
Oh you didn't have to tell  
Now I know it all  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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