

Ta Bouche Est Tabou

Poi Dog Pondering

(lyrics by J.F. Berneron & F. Orrall) Headlong down your hallway with a head full

of sweet possibilities

Though I know damn well here I go again hoping you'll

see things my way

My knock upon your door unanswered as it has been

A dozen times before my love for you

an unopened book

Bittersweet bittersweet

(Chorus)

Ta bouche est tabou ta bouche est tabou

Ta bouche est tabou ta bouche est tabou And my blood boils

Your lips are closed to all alive and

breathing ambiguity

The fullness of them guarded private property

I would love to taste the sweet forbidden fruit

And leave upon my lips the savor of your juice

(Chorus)

And my blood boils

(Chorus)

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