

The Sweetest Taste

(Richard Lamplough)

*There's a good friend who comes around,
When he feels up, he's gotta calm down.
With a big heart that rules his head,
Over dream lovers he takes up to bed.
In the same way, I talk in terms,
As learn to live I live to learn.
Like a good dog who comes back for more,
Or a loser still counting the score.*

And all the same reminders.

*How I love to hate the sweetest taste,
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.*

*In the small hours when I couldn't sleep,
As I opened the gift I couldn't keep.
In the build-up that was sweet and slow,
But if love kills it's the best way to go.
And I think back when I hear your voice,
to the best option; the worst choice.
One night to lose my heart,
When we slept together but woke up apart.*

And all the same reminders.

*How I love to hate the sweetest taste,
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,
But I'll take the pain just to taste it again*

*I shouldn't let you know I want you to stay.
I shouldn't let you know now...
So it's best that you go now.*