

# Just a Taste

Brett Eldredge

All I can do is try to drink you in  
And do my best  
To soak up all that sugar from your skin  
But then you had to go and kiss me  
You made me fall a little bit harder in this age  
You gonna have to miss me  
Oh, what do you got to do that for your lips

Pressed to my lips  
Oh, in my mind I keep  
Replaying it  
Over and over but that's how  
I found that you're my favorite flavor  
But all you left me was  
Just a taste  
Just a taste

I'd love to run my fingers through your head  
We could just pick up  
Where we left off and start right there, hell I don't care  
Oh, tell me what's your secret  
Or how'd you get me going all crazy like this  
And you got the touch and I need it  
And I'm thinking you know that I can't resist your lips

Pressed to my lips  
Oh, in my mind I keep  
Replaying it  
Over and over but that's how  
I found that you're my favorite flavor  
But all you left me was

Now all I do  
Is think about you all the time  
But let me show you  
That you never felt a love like mine  
No you never felt a love like mine

All you left me was  
Your lips pressed to my lips

Oh, in my mind I keep  
Replaying it  
Over and over but that's how  
I found that you're my favorite flavor  
But all you left me was  
Just a taste, yeah  
Just a taste, yeah  
Back in my mind all the time  
Just a taste  
So good on that sugar from your skin  
Oh, I gotta drink you in  
Oh, let me drink you in  
Just a taste