

Hate the Taste

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

I got a fatal heart, I'm tried to living
Got a tortured soul, I can't give it away
Gonna find a line, to get me through to reason
Gonna bury it all just to give it a name

I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'
I hate the taste but I'd do it again
I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it all again

I'd say I told you so but I'd know you never listen
You're the only one I ever can't assure
There's a fine line between fool and heartache
It's the fatal sign that makes heartache fools

I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it again
I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it all again

I wanna ride with you (3x)
Why won't you take me there?
I wanna ride with you (3x)
Why won't you take me there?

I got a traitors heart, I'm tired of livin'
With a tattered soul I got no one to blame
Gonna fall apart if I leave it to decision
She's the only one that can take it away

I hate the taste that I carry I'm believin'
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it again
I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it all again

I carry all the mess want to dance with direction
I'm as sick as it gets, i need you there (3x)
I carry all the mess want to dance with direction
I'm as sick as it gets, i need you there