

Taste My Love

Cathy Dennis

Love had me searching, through a menu of men.
Arms reaching out to every stranger I met.
Then you get that feeling.
You try to turn your back.
What's the use, refusing the love you lack?
No one knows it better than you and I.
Take the hunch, and we can kiss our past goodbye.
Taste my love, you don't know what you're missing.
Taste my love, it makes you feel so good.
Taste my love, created for the wishes of a hungry heart.
Nothing you can do, my love's for you.
Pride had me hiding in the tears of my life.
Small wonder I never covered that tram line.
Then you get that feeling.
Pretend it's just not real.
What's the use, refusing the chance you need?
No one knows it better than you and I.
Take the hunch, and we can kiss our past goodbye.
Taste my love, you don't know what you're missing.
Taste my love, it makes you feel so good.
Taste my love, created for the wishes of a hungry heart.
Nothing you can do, my love's for you.
My love's for you.
My love's for you.
My love's for you, oh baby, baby.
Taste my love, you don't know what you're missing.
Taste my love, it makes you feel so good.
Taste my love, created for the wishes of a hungry heart.
Nothing you can do, my love's for you.
My love's for you.