

Tip Of Your Tongue

Cutting Crew

I could be your new tomorrow
I could be your shining star
And if you should dare to follow
Woe betide your beating heart
I said -you make it happen
-you make it right
-you do things to me
Right through the night

Call me
(when you can't take the hunger
I'm on the tip of your tongue
(desire will pull you under)
I'm on the tip of your tongue

Take me slowly, take me quickly
Take me to your eastern sky
Through the mirrors on your ceiling
You lay bare your dark desire
I said -you make it happen
-you make it last
-you give things to me
Right on through the night

Call me
(when you can't take the hunger
I'm on the tip of your tongue
(desire will pull you under)
I'm on the tip of your tongue
(we'll sow the seeds 'til slumber)
I'm on the tip of your tongue

All that you want
All that you give
All you say
All that you feel

Call me
(when you can't take the hunger
I'm on the tip of your tongue
(desire will pull you under)
I'm on the tip of your tongue
(when every juice is flowing)
I'm on the tip of your tongue
(we'll sow the seeds 'til slumber)
I'm on the tip of your tongue