

## Flavors

Gomez

There was a red light coughing up a room of blood  
And there were forecast seven inches of snow  
And there were two tunes playing in my head at once  
Arguing guitar and drums  
There was a lover standing by her bed  
With a cigarette burning on her hand  
And there were moonbeams playing on her porcelain flesh  
A capi ero alousca

Company cars and shoes were never meant to play the blues  
You were the only fool I ever wanted to make love to  
Even within my youth I denied I wanted to  
You were the only fool I ever wanted to make love to

There was a red Mayan parrot pulling chicken legs  
And there were weak spots only she could detect  
And as I rolled over to block the last ray of sun  
In emergency all over the show  
There was a blue light the other side of the globe  
And there were four cats stretching out their claws  
And there were two lovers separated by the telephone

Your flavors are getting to me  
Your flavors