

# Taste of Danger

Jonatha Brooke

I'm still chasing cars  
Playing in the undertow  
Barking at the stars, wondering where you are  
It's better that I never know

I still play with fire  
Hoping that I might get burned  
Toying with desire, Teasing to the wire  
Thinking that I'll never learn

Some things I earn  
Most things I steal  
There's an angel on my shoulder  
But the devil's at the wheel  
I toe the line, but then I fall  
Cuz' heaven knows I like the taste of danger most of  
all  
Danger most of all

Standing on a bridge  
Don't you know I want to jump  
Not that I would give my desire to live  
I just wanna try it once

I just wanna know  
What it is to take the leap  
How the wind would blow, how fast I could go  
Who would pray my soul to keep

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It all comes down to this  
There's a million souls out there  
Dying for a wish, living for a kiss  
Searching for someone to care

On any given day  
You can hear their songs and cries  
Kneeling down to pray, Wishing they could say  
They had never compromised

Some things I steal  
Most things I earn  
The angel's getting older  
But the devil never learns  
I toe the line, but then I fall  
Cuz' heaven knows I like the taste of danger most of  
all  
Danger most of all