

## Taste It

Little Boots

Just to taste it, you want it  
No questions, no drama  
There's a chink in your armor  
And you cannot be broken  
You're dropping the ocean  
Now the wheels are in motion

'Cause you just can't help yourself  
It's gotten in every soul  
You've fallen under the spell  
It's all, all that you wanted an more  
Glittering out till it falls  
Walking this way to your call

Can you taste it, taste it, taste it  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Can you taste it, taste it, taste it

Can you taste in on your lips like liquorish  
Do you want some more, so bitter sweet  
Could you think that you are innocent  
When you're really not that different  
Can you taste in on your lips like liquorish  
Do you want some more, so bitter sweet  
Could you think that you are innocent  
When you're really not that different

Think of all the things that make you tick  
And help to push you to the brink  
I'm off the chain and you're the link  
They've got your heart between the teeth  
Too good to be true to dream  
Wake up and smell the sack of

Can you taste it, taste it, taste it  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Can you taste it, taste it, taste it

Can you taste in on your lips like liquorish  
Do you want some more, so bitter sweet  
Could you think that you are innocent  
When you're really not that different  
Can you taste in on your lips like liquorish  
Do you want some more, so bitter sweet  
Could you think that you are innocent  
When you're really not that different

Can you taste it, taste it, taste it  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Can you taste it, taste it, taste it