

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

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