

Where the Flavor Is

Mudhoney

You look good, as a matter of fact
You'd look great in a giant vat
You look good enough to eat
Stomping grapes up to your knees

I'll drink the wine squeezed from your vines
'Till I'm much too drunk to speak
And I won't stop 'till we're partners in crime

Come to where the flavor is
Grinning wide with purple teeth
I wanna come
Come to where the flavor is
To where the flavor is
I understand why the Earth quakes
And tries to open up
You leave a taste with every step you take
But for this world that ain't enough

Come to where the flavor is

Come to where the flavor is
Looking in your eyes I get mesmerized
I wanna come
Wider than the oceans
New horizons open
C'mon baby, let me take a bite
You know you make me feel all right

You look good, that's a matter of truth
Yes you're quite the toothsome treat
You taste great, with or without fruit

I'm gonna start down at your feet
Come to where the flavor is
Come to where the flavor is
I'm gonna come
To where the flavor is