

57 Flavours (the Height Of Bad Behaviour)

Nerina Pallot

Oh the lights here are beautiful
Strung like chandeliers in the rain
But, in the face of my past misdemeanours
I can't go there again

So come on and save me from the height of bad
behaviour

I've got a taste for the misadventurous kind
So in the light of it, in spite of it all
I want your 57 flavours
57 reasons
57 moments
57 bad dreams of you.

And it's so tempting to think of you
My head on your heart like a marble breeze
Still, in theses moments of quiet reflection
I know that it's wrong for to think of it -
All the same, I wanna go there again

So come on and save me from the height of bad
behaviour

I've got a taste and it's murderous sometimes
So in the light of it, in spite of it all
I want your 57 flavours
57 reasons
57 moments
57 bad dreams of you.

I've got bad dreams
I've got bad dreams of you