

Flavour

Room Eleven

I was doing the dishes when you entered the room
You seemed early but you were late
You brought a nasty draft and my intuition knew
I was shaking like it was our first date

My heart started beating faster than before
I dropped a teacup on my left little toe
Oh you knew I was hiding
'Cause I had let the phone ring four times in a row

There was hardly time to taste it
But your flavour said it all
Now I know the taste was bitter
Now I know it, now I know it
Hardly time to taste it
But your flavour said it all
Now I know the taste was bitter
Now I know it all

The cup was broken
My toe felt the same
When I saw that big wrinkle on your face

When was the last time you looked at me in a nice way?
I was wondering for more than thirty days

Your mouth was open
But nothing came out
So I tried to tell a joke
My zipper was broken
Didn't see 'till you were gone
Oh it felt like a good time to smoke

I know that you were right
I did it all wrong
Bitter tears ran down my cheek
I wish I had said the things
That were on the tip of my tongue
But bitter fears made me weak

You oh you
You gave me that feeling
Oh I hurt
Oh you didn't have to tell

Now I know it all