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 intiution 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 right 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 that 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 on my tongue But bitter fears made me weak

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

Now I know it all