

Tip Of My Tongue

The Tubes

You somehow knew we'd meet again
Now I understand
If I look surprised, don't be alarmed
I've got you in my arms
I can almost taste it, and when I can
(I won't waste the chance)
Just a lick away
(Oh, so close)
But baby there's one thing I know

My heart speaks but the words play
On the tip of my tongue
And no matter what my lips say
You are still the only one

Never been too cunning
I'm no linguist
But I can tell you this
Ever since I left you I've been lost
I'm walking in a fog
We can lick this problem
We can work it out
Don't be impatient
And don't you run
'Cause I want you on the tip of my

My heart speaks but the words play
On the tip of my tongue
And no matter what my lips say
You are still the only one

I can't find the words
My lips are on their own
And my speech is slurred
Can't even talk on the telephone
I'll take a tip from you
You say my French is pretty good
So that's what I'll use
If I could

My heart speaks but the words play
On the tip of my tongue
And no matter what my lips say
You are still the only one