

Ben Lee

"Aftertaste"

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And it's none of my business,
I got a weakness
Can I beat this?
The autumn leaves
Are falling in the breeze
It's not my fault
There's a storm over yonder
You gotta wonder
What it's all about
Destiny was never up to me
And it's not my fault,
Your love's like salt

The aftertaste is gunna break my heart
Feels like its over before it starts
The aftertaste is gunna break my heart

And I really didn't need this
Don't wanna be this
Don't wanna see this
I'm fallin' in,
I'm going there again
And it's not my fault
Are you sick of pretending?

That all this trouble is really endin'
The way things break
Every step you take
Is not my fault
Your love's like salt

The aftertaste is gunna break my heart
Feels like its over before it starts
The aftertaste is gunna break my heart

Your love's like salt

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