

The Colour "Just a Taste"

Visit "[Just a Taste](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My serpentine so seasoned
Oh, can't you see the bronze cross upon my
headboard?
Oh, and then you, you whisper so gently such haughty
words
That I don't want to hear no more

Yes, I know, that it's not ordinary that you're so
unordinary
Well, now there's nothing left to do, ooh, but follow
you, oh, oh

And everybody's talking at me
But don't nobody know their place
My sister she knows completely
She gives me just a taste

Well, everybody's talking at me
But don't nobody know their place
My sister she knows completely
But gives me just a taste

My seraphim so softly
You're like the deadly spider creeping under my door
Well, and then you, you crawl into my ear
Spinning all your webs out now till I can't think straight
no more

Yes, I know, it's not ordinary that you're so unordinary
Well, now there's nothing left to do, ooh, but follow
you, oh, oh

And everybody's talking at me
But don't nobody know their place
My sister she knows completely
She gives me just a taste

Well, everybody's talking at me
But don't nobody know their place
My sister she knows completely
Oh, she gives me just a taste
Give me just a taste, you give me just a taste

You give me just a taste, you give me just a taste

Now, I?m on your street then I?m at your down
And I?m in your house, coming back for whatever I
want now, oh

Well, now I?m on your street then I?m at your down
And I?m in your house, coming back for just one more,
oh

You give me just a taste, you give me just a taste
You give me just a taste, you give me just a taste

Visit [The Colour](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.