

## Colour "Just A Taste"

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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

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