

Poi Dog Pondering "Ta Bouche Est Tabou"

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(lyrics by J.F. Berneron & F. Orrall)

Headlong down your hallway with a head full
of sweet possibilities
Though I know damn well here I go again hoping you'll
see things my way
My knock upon your door unanswered as it has been
A dozen times before my love for you
an unopened book
Bittersweet bittersweet
(Chorus)
Ta bouche est tabou ta bouche est tabou
Ta bouche est tabou ta bouche est tabou

And my blood boils
Your lips are closed to all alive and
breathing ambiguity
The fullness of them guarded private property
I would love to taste the sweet forbidden fruit
And leave upon my lips the savor of your juice
(Chorus)
And my blood boils
(Chorus)

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