

Eric Woolfson

"Forbidden Fruit"

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Look but you must not touch.
Sometimes you want too much.
You feel the urge, you think you can't help it.
Your conscience says: "Turn away".
Some things you just can't buy,
No matter how you try.
You feel a need but if you don't fight it,
The devil's gonna have his way.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.
Soft words entice you in.
Forbidden grass is greener.
The temptation turns you round.
The first bite is the sweetest sin.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.
The read light invites you in.
Forbidden grass is greener.
The temptation turns you on.
Forbidden love is the sweetest sin.

Look but you must not touch.
Sometimes the heat's too much.
You feel an itch. If you don't scratch it,
The fever won't go away.

Keep what you feel inside.
Green eyes are hard to hide.
An apple falls.
Ooh, if you catch it..
Ooh, if you catch it,
There's a devil of a price to pay.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.
Soft words entice you in.
Forbidden grass is greener.
The temptation turns you round.
Forbidden love is the sweetest sin.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.
The read light invites you in.

Forbidden grass is greener.
The temptation drives you on.
Forbidden love is the sweetest sin.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.
The read light is on again.
Forbidden grass is greener.
The temptation drives you wild.
Forbidden love is the sweetest sin.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.
The read light invites you in.
Forbidden grass is always greener.
The temptation turns you on.
Forbidden love is the sweetest sin.
It's the sweetest sin.

Forbidden fruit tastes sweeter.

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