

A Taste Of You

Lee Hazlewood

There's pictures in my mind I've never seen before.
There's emptiness I find my love and yes there's even
more.

There's loneliness that cuts me like a knife
And I wish I had a taste of you tonight.

This bottle in my hand is now apart of me.
It cools the fire that burns and burns and clouds my
memory.

It makes the wrongs I've done to you seem right.
But I still need a taste of you tonight.

The pictures keep on changin'
With ev'ry drink I drink they rearrange.
Through the fog I see what I never could
And I remember than once we had it good.

There's pictures in my mind I've never seen before.
There's emptiness I find my love and yes there's even
more.

There's loneliness that cuts me like a knife
And I wish I had a taste of you tonight.
I wish I had a taste of you tonight