

Bad Taste

Passafire

And this bad taste in my mouth
Makes me so thirsty for you
Come and quench me while my love is running out
And let me tell you how much I adore you
I adore you, I adore you
Because you come to me and then you run from me
Stole my heart away it was a robbery
Everyone's got the right to be free
But I'm in love and I'm never gonna give up, you see?

This kind of loving is the painful kind
Wish we could be making love in the rain full time
But let's be truthful, our youth is useful
If I was waiting in vain, I'd be so blind, so blind,
So blind, so blind, so blind

And this bad smell in the air
If you were here with me I wouldn't even care
I'd take you to the beach where we first met
And try to see if I could meet you again
Because you reel me in, then you throw me right back
Just when I thought we were on the right track
Everyone's got the right to be alone
But I wish you would just call me on the telephone

This kind of loving makes a man so weary
When a man loves a woman so dearly
Girl listen up, I'm saying it so clearly
But I don't think you hear me now, so
This kind of loving makes a man so weary
When a man loves a woman so dearly
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Let's go!