

Ben Lee, Aftertaste

And it's none of my business
I got a weakness, can I beat this?
The autumn leaves falling in the breeze
Are not my fault
There's a storm over yonder, you gotta wonder
What it's all about, destiny was never up to me
And it's not my fault, your love's like salt
The aftertaste is gonna break my heart
Feels like it's over before it starts
The aftertaste is gonna break my heart
And I really didn't need this
Don't wanna be this, don't wanna see this
I'm fallin' in, I'm going there again
And it's not my fault
Are you sick of pretending?
That all this trouble is really ending
The way things break, every step you take
Is not my fault, your love's like salt
The aftertaste is gonna break my heart
Feels like it's over before it starts
The aftertaste is gonna break my heart
Your love's like salt
The aftertaste is gonna break my heart
Feels like it's over before it starts
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