

# Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, Hate the Taste

I got a fatal heart, I'm tried to living  
Got a tortured soul, I can't give it away  
Gonna find a line, to get me through to reason  
Gonna bury it all just to give it a name

I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'  
I hate the taste but I'd do it again  
I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'  
Yeah, I hate the taste but I'd do it all again

I'd say I told you so but I'd know you never listen  
You're the only one I ever can't assure  
There's a fine line between fool and heartache  
It's the fatal sign that makes heartache fools

I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'  
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it again  
I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'  
Yeah, I hate the taste but I'd do it all again

I wanna ride with you /3x  
Why won't you take me there?  
I wanna ride with you /3x  
Why won't you take me there?

I got a traitors heart, I'm tired of livin'  
With a tattered soul I got no one to blame  
Gonna fall apart if I leave it to decision  
She's the only one that can take it away

I hate the taste that I carry I'm believin'  
Yeah I hate the taste but I'd do it again  
I hate the taste but I carry I'm believin'  
Yeah, I hate the taste but I'd do it all again

I wanna ride with you /3x  
Why won't you take me there?  
I wanna ride with you /3x  
Why won't you take me there?

I carry all the mess want to dance with direction  
I'm as sick as it gets, i need you there /3x  
I carry all the mess want to dance with direction  
I'm as sick as it gets, i need you there

I wanna ride with you /3x  
Why won't you take me there?  
I wanna ride with you /3x  
Why won't you take me there?