

Flashguns, Timehouse Blue

All I want is a taste in the back of my mouth,
and the taste is you and,
All I want is the worries in the back of my mind,
and the thought is just fine,

and so you said,
and I said to myself,
Goodnight and the very best of love to you,

All I want is the heat of the steps,
I'm holding all then,
and to hear your voice its echoing,
and it kills me to think that our time wasn't,
wasn't woah - well spent,

and so you said,
and I said to myself,
Goodnight and the very best of love to you,

So your time well is spent,
I'll buy you another oh,
and I was well spent,

and I can't live without you,
I've got the Timehouse Blues x 2