

# Nerina Pallot, 57 Flavours (The Height Of Bad Behaviour)

Oh the lights here are beautiful  
Strung like chandeliers in the rain  
But, in the face of my past misdemeanours  
I can't go there again....

So come on and save me from the height of bad  
behaviour  
I've got a taste for the misadventurous kind  
So in the light of it, in spite of it all  
I want your 57 flavours  
57 reasons  
57 moments  
57 bad dreams of you.

And it's so tempting to think of you....  
My head on your heart like a marble breeze  
Still, in these moments of quiet reflection  
I know that it's wrong for to think of it -  
All the same, I wanna go there again

So come on and save me from the height of bad  
behaviour  
I've got a taste and it's murderous sometimes  
So in the light of it, in spite of it all  
I want your 57 flavours  
57 reasons  
57 moments  
57 bad dreams of you.

I've got bad dreams.....  
I've got bad dreams of you.....