

# You me at six, Taste

And I'm watching you from a room with a view  
Take it off, get some clues, your next source, your next move  
We will watch, we will talk, we will talk  
Down on you're knees, we can settle these debts in the sheets.  
With some melodies.  
The taste of your lips was a subtle hint, that you've been jumping ship  
Wasn't more than you were expecting, wasn't more than you need  
A sober safe bed keeps your head clear  
And you know the rest  
And I know I'm not the one you call when you are alone  
And everybody else has their own verse and  
You have your own song, your song  
Down on you're knees, we can settle these debts in the sheets.  
With some melodies.  
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