

Everclear, Taste Of Hell

With you it's always lies, lies, lies
I know that you have lied to me
So don't even try to play now
You said you didn't do those type of things
But you went and did them anyway

Now there is nothing you can say to me
There is nothing you can do now
The awful truth is that you broke my heart
And now I'm going to break yours, too

You get what you pay for
You gotta own what you sell
I know I will forgive you when I give you
Just a taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me
A little taste of hell
All that trouble you have put me through
It will come back to you because

I know you fucked around on me
I kind of caught you in the act
You made a choice to take us to this place
And now there is no going back

I don't want to be vindictive now
I don't want to make you sad
But you broke the rules of this game that we play
Now it's my turn to be bad

You know they say you get what you pay for
You gotta own what you sell
I think I'm going to like it when I give you
Just a taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me
A little taste of hell
All the trouble you have put me through
It will come back to you
With the taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me
A little taste of hell
Now all that trouble you have put me through
It will come back to you

There is nothing you can say to me
There is nothing you can do
You had to go and get some on the side
Now I'm going to go and get some, too

You get what you pay for
You gotta own what you sell
I am going to look like Satan when I give you
Just a taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me
A little taste of hell
Now all the trouble you have put me through
It will come back to you
With the taste of hell

A little flavor of the pain that you gave me

A little taste of hell
Now all the trouble you have put me through
It will come back to you