

# Five for Fighting, The Taste

So I seen her  
In a land that was forgotten  
She brought a candle to my mind  
But it got no easier then  
So I snuck out of her apartment  
I went down to buy a premium  
But all that settled was my mind, for a time  
Till she showed me what a fire was

I will be a happy man if you're my sacred son  
I could be a dividend if you're my only one

So I bought 12,000 acres  
Suddenly it was a dozen  
And for a moment I was blind but for the time  
I caught a glimpse inside the universe there  
I couldn't handle the dimensions  
See  $2+2$  can = 5 here  
So I sold off unto a lamb, but it was a scam  
And he giggled like he'd won the lottery

I will be a happy man if you're my sacred son  
I could be a dividend if you're my only one

And all the children started singing  
There I fell into a coffin  
Brought the water in my eyes  
(Surprised) I wondered at the miracle there

When it all was finally over  
I thought about our time here  
Here where everything's divine  
Well I find I still got the taste for you  
I still got the taste for you  
I still got the taste for you  
I still got the taste for you

If you're my only one