

Josh Rouse, Temptation

(words by Tom Waits)

Rusted brandy in a diamond glass
Everything is made from dreams
Time makes honey slow and sweet
Only the fools know what it means
Temptation, temptation, temptation
I just can't resist
I just know that she is made of smoke
I lost my way
She knows that I am broke
But that I must pay
Temptation, temptation, temptation
I just can't resist

Temptation, temptation, temptation
I just can't resist
Dutch pink and Italian blue
She's there waiting for you
My will has disappeared
My confusion is oh so clear
Temptation, temptation, temptation
Temptation yeah
Temptation, temptation, temptation
I just can't resist

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I just can't resist
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