

# Nerina Pallot, Plus7 Flavours

Oh the light here is beautiful  
Strung like chandeliers in the rain  
Still, in the face of my past misdemeanours  
I, no 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  
And 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.....