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.....