

Wine

Clara Benin

You are the one that I loathe
A lump in my throat
A bit too much to swallow
But I can't seem to spew you out

Cause every time you're around
I lose sight of the ground
I feel like I'm bound to fall

Cuz you taste like wine on my tongue
Don't know if you're good for me
Yeah, I wasted the moment you're gone
Don't know if you're good for me
You're too good
You're too good for me
Cuz you taste like wine on my tongue

You are my sweetest vice
You'll be my demise
The one that I'll try to avoid
But I always find my way back to you

Yeah, I'm no stranger to your lingering warmth
When you catch me unarmed
I'm drenched in your bittersweet arms

Cuz you taste like wine on my tongue
Don't know if you're good for me
Yeah, I wasted the moment you're gone
Don't know if you're good for me
You're too good
You're too good for me
Cuz you taste like wine on my tongue

You're too good for me, you're too good
But you're so good to me, you're so good, oh
You're too good for me, you're too good
But you're so good to me

Cuz you taste like wine on my tongue
Don't know if you're good
Yeah, I wasted the moment you're gone
Don't know if you're good for me
You're too good
You're too good for me
Cuz you taste like wine on my tongue, oh