

Once You Get A Taste

Fink

You can't blame the book for what's inside it
Maybe it's the truth, it ain't for you to decide it
It's like blaming the block that sharpens the blade
That cuts you to the bone, cuts you to the bone

Once you get a taste, once you get a taste, once you get a taste
You'll be back for more

You can shoot the messenger just get the message first
Maybe it's the truth I know the closer that we get the more it hurts
It's like blaming the sun for shadows in your wake
That follow us all, follow us all

Once you get a taste, once you get a taste, once you get a taste
You'll be back for more

You'll be back for more
I know I know I know I know
I know I know I know I know
I know I know I know I know