

Taste of Danger

Jonatha Brooke

I'm still chasing cars
Playing in the undertow
Barking at the stars, wondering where you are
It's better that I never know

I still play with fire
Hoping that I might get burned
Toying with desire, Teasing to the wire
Thinking that I'll never learn

Some things I earn
Most things I steal
There's an angel on my shoulder
But the devil's at the wheel
I toe the line, but then I fall
Cuz' heaven knows I like the taste of danger most of
all
Danger most of all

Standing on a bridge
Don't you know I want to jump
Not that I would give my desire to live
I just wanna try it once

I just wanna know
What it is to take the leap
How the wind would blow, how fast I could go
Who would pray my soul to keep

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Most things I steal
There's an angel on my shoulder
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It all comes down to this
There's a million souls out there
Dying for a wish, living for a kiss
Searching for someone to care

On any given day
You can hear their songs and cries
Kneeling down to pray, Wishing they could say
They had never compromised

Some things I steal
Most things I earn
The angel's getting older
But the devil never learns
I toe the line, but then I fall
Cuz' heaven knows I like the taste of danger most of
all
Danger most of all
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