

Melody (Tip Of My Tongue)

Mike Williams

I stand a little too close
You stare a little too long
We do this dance every time
You and I, you and I

Yeah, we're up in the air
Like the smoke from your lips
But I can't find my words
When I'm tracing your kiss

I can taste, I can taste, I can taste it
In my mind, all the time, can you race it
What I do, for a shot of your love
I have you
I have you on the tip of my tongue
I have you on the tip of my tongue