

Taste It

Sam Short

Was she worth it?
Was she just what you needed and more?
Was she worth this?
Three years shattered all on the floor
Did she make it feel that easy
To stay the night and leave me right in the dark?
Guess it wasn't so hard

I lost my faith in you
When she took my place

Oh, I hate that she knows how you taste
And the roads that you take to your place
And the look that you get on your face
When you're wasted, did you say it?
That you loved her with hands on her waist
Oh, you swore it was all a mistake
But each time that we kiss
Oh, I know that you miss how she tasted (Tasted, tasted)
I can taste it (Taste it, taste it, taste it)

Now I feel her
When you lay me down in your sheets
She got between us
She's lying there right next to me

'Cause she got her way with you
When she took my place

Oh, I hate that she knows how you taste
And the roads that you take to your place
And the look that you get on your face
When you're wasted, did you say it?
That you loved her with hands on her waist
Oh, you swore it was all a mistake
But each time that we kiss
Oh, I know that you miss how she tasted (Tasted, tasted)

So much for thinking that she was a friend
So much for thinking that you loved me then
You played a pretty good game of pretend
And I hate it
So much for thinking that she was a friend
So much for thinking that you loved me then
Deep down, I know that you'll do it again
I can taste it

Oh, I hate that she knows how you taste
And the roads that you take to your place
And the look that you get on your face
When you're wasted, did you say it?
That you loved her with hands on her waist
Oh, you swore it was all a mistake
But each time that we kiss
Oh, I know that you miss how she tasted
I can taste it