

# 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