## **Tip Of My Tongue**

You somehow knew we'd meet again Now I understand If I look surprised, don't be alarmed I've got you in my arms I can almost taste it, and when I can (I won't waste the chance) Just a lick away (Oh, so close) But baby there's one thing I know

My heart speaks but the words play On the tip of my tongue And no matter what my lips say You are still the only one

Never been too cunning I'm no linguist But I can tell you this Ever since I left you I've been lost I'm walking in a fog We can lick this problem We can work it out Don't be impatient And don't you run 'Cause I want you on the tip of my

My heart speaks but the words play On the tip of my tongue And no matter what my lips say You are still the only one

I can't find the words My lips are on their own And my speech is slurred Can't even talk on the telephone I'll take a tip from you You say my French is pretty good So that's what I'll use If I could

My heart speaks but the words play On the tip of my tongue And no matter what my lips say You are still the only one