

# *The Sweetest Taste*

*(Richard Lamplough)*

*There's a good friend who comes around,  
When he feels up, he's gotta calm down.  
With a big heart that rules his head,  
Over dream lovers he takes up to bed.  
In the same way, I talk in terms,  
As learn to live I live to learn.  
Like a good dog who comes back for more,  
Or a loser still counting the score.*

*And all the same reminders.*

*How I love to hate the sweetest taste,  
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.  
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,  
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.*

*In the small hours when I couldn't sleep,  
As I opened the gift I couldn't keep.  
In the build-up that was sweet and slow,  
But if love kills it's the best way to go.  
And I think back when I hear your voice,  
to the best option; the worst choice.  
One night to lose my heart,  
When we slept together but woke up apart.*

*And all the same reminders.*

*How I love to hate the sweetest taste,  
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.  
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,  
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.  
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,  
Cause it tears me up when you tear it away.  
How I love to hate the sweetest taste,  
But I'll take the pain just to taste it again*

*I shouldn't let you know I want you to stay.  
I shouldn't let you know now...  
So it's best that you go now.*