

# Flashguns, Timehouse Blue

All I want is a taste in the back of my mouth,  
and the taste is you and,  
All I want is the worries in the back of my mind,  
and the thought is just fine,

and so you said,  
and I said to myself,  
Goodnight and the very best of love to you,

All I want is the heat of the steps,  
I'm holding all then,  
and to hear your voice its echoing,  
and it kills me to think that our time wasn't,  
wasn't woah - well spent,

and so you said,  
and I said to myself,  
Goodnight and the very best of love to you,

So your time well is spent,  
I'll buy you another oh,  
and I was well spent,

and I can't live without you,  
I've got the Timehouse Blues x 2