

Another Flavour

The Sundays

fashion - the timing's all wrong
they taste another flavour
and pretty soon you're gone
fashion - this time it's too late
you knew you'd have to pay for this one day he loves me now - he loves me not-
he loves me once again
usual story, another surprise(oooh yeah, oooh yeah)
fashion - this time it's alright
they tickle you with a feather
they tell you you're sublime
turn on - to each their own
usual story, another surprise(oooh yeah, oooh yeah) fashion - the timing was wrong
your friends are fair weather
you knew it all along
turn on - to each their own
it's doing my mind in another surprise(oooh yeah, oooh yeah...)
don't let them black you out for the evening
sad-happy sufferer no no no
don't let them crack you
try not to feel it
as long as they're watching your show this time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>