

# Tip of My Tongue

Sam Bruno

Stronger than liquor, you're getting sweeter  
You're getting better, could drink you forever  
My favourite flavour, on the rocks, cold or hot  
Straight up, no chaser I swear I felt it from the moment I had it  
One sip and I'm all in, all in  
I swear I crave, intoxicated, call it faded  
One drop and I'm all in, all in You're on the tip of my tongue  
And I'm loving the taste  
You're on the tip of my tongue  
And I want you to stay  
You're on the tip of my  
You're on the tip of my  
You're on the tip of my  
Spend my hangovers, under the covers  
Hands are up and on each other  
And my friends keep calling, say I'm addicted  
Tell I'm tripping, can I recover from you? I swear I felt it from the moment I had it  
One sip and I'm all in, all in  
I swear I crave, intoxicated, call it faded  
One drop and I'm all in, all in You're on the tip of my tongue  
And I'm loving the taste  
You're on the tip of my tongue  
And I want you to stay  
You're on the tip of my  
You're on the tip of my  
You're on the tip of my  
How many licks does it take  
'Til I get to the centre of your love?  
How many licks does it take  
'Til I get to the centre of your love? You're on the tip of my tongue  
And I'm loving the taste  
You're on the tip of my tongue  
And I want you to stay  
You're on the tip of my  
You're on the tip of my  
You're on the tip of my

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