

# Cyndi Thompson, I Always Liked That Best

Where do, I start?  
Lysin' on a blanket underneath the stars  
With, your head on  
My chest  
I always liked that best

I hate how, time flys  
I still think back sometimes 'bout  
Your lips on my neck  
I always liked that best

That time we took a ride  
Ended up down by the riverside  
Soft touch  
Wet kiss  
I always liked that best

I like the way you used to hold me  
I like the way you came to know me  
You came to know me well  
Well, well

Fallin' to sleep  
Wearin' your shirt  
'Cause it smelled so sweet  
Who could forget  
I always liked that best

Or, losin' my heart  
Everytime you sang to me  
On your guitiar  
Lady in red  
I always liked that best

I like the way you used to hold me  
I like the way you came to know me  
You came to know me well (well)  
Well (well), well

I could go on  
So many things I miss now that you're gone  
Your love, oh yes, I always liked that best