

Cyndi Thompson, I Always Liked That Best

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

I hate how, time flies
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