Lloyd Cole, Like Lovers Do

living on juice
eating out of tuna cans
mobile home
with my dairy queen
tied me a knot
but she had to cut me loose
i liked her a lot yeh

like lovers do, like lovers do i liked her a lot, like lovers do

julia came
eating a tangerine
friday the third
four-thirty
she tore out a page
of my magazine
then she went away yeh

like lovers do, like lovers do she went away like lovers do

saturday girls keep you warm a while but sunday sunshine kills all conversation you look in her eyes and you see circles then she lets you get away, yeh

like lovers do, like lovers do you get away yeh, like lovers do

everyday you`re so sad to see me and i`m so glad to take the blame it`s always going to be that way

living on juice
eating out of tuna cans
mobile home
with my dairy queen
tied me a knot
but she had to cut me loose
now i`m looking at you yeh

like lovers do, like lovers do i'm looking at you now, like lovers do and i'm looking right at you now, just like lovers do and i'm looking right at you now girl just like lovers do, like lovers do like lovers do