

Morrissey, I Like You

Something in you caused me to
Take a new tact with you
You were going through something
I had just about scraped through
Why do you think I let you get away
With the things you say to me?
Could it be I like you
It's so shameful of me, I like you

No one I ever knew or have spoken to
Resembles you
This is good or bad, all depending on
My general mood
Why do you think I let you get away
With all the things you say to me?
Could it be I like you
It's so shameful of me, I like you

Magistrates who spend their lives
Hiding their mistakes
They look at you and I, and
Envy makes them cry, Envy makes them cry

Forces of containment
They shove their fat faces into mine
You and I just smile
Because we're thinking the same lines
Why do you think I let you get away
With all the things you say to me?
Could it be I like you
It's so shameful of me, I like you

You're not right in the head and nor am I
And this why
You're not right in the head and nor am I
And this why
This is why I like you, I like you, I like you
This is why I like you, I like you, I like you
Because you're not right in the head, and nor am I
And this is why, You're not right in the head, and nor am I
And this is why, This is why I like you, I like you, I like you, I like you
This is why I like you, I like you, I like you, I like you, This is why I like you, I like you