

# Slut, Tell Me Why Pourquoi (I Think I Like You)

you're extraordinary  
none of the fashion girls  
your second skin's so skinny it almost hurts  
it looks like you were floating when you try to take a walk  
you always seem to listen everytime we try to talk  
if there's nothing else to stop us on our way way way  
tell me why pourquoi ne pouvons-nous jamais etre aimes?  
I think I like you  
but not enough  
we're individuals and very hard to touch  
you suffer more than others from what we're meant to be  
none of those sunshine-lovers like on tv  
we're generation faith-departed  
started to go down  
unfinished unforeseeable upon a common ground  
if there's nothing that we're not allowed to say say say  
tell me why pourquoi ne pouvons-nous jamais etre aimes?  
I think I like you  
but not enough  
we're individuals and very hard to touch  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
I think I like you very much  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
but not enough