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 unforesakeable 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