

Tim Minchin, I Wouldn't Like You

Don't ask me to stop making you coffee in the morning
Everybody has their forte
Don't ask me to change my sock while dancing in the bedroom
Everyone needs momentary fame

I'd never dream of asking you to discontinue use
Of my therapeutic pillow, no no
I'd never dream of asking you to dress in any garment
But the overalls that you love and know

I wouldn't like you if you weren't like you

Don't asking me to stop calling you any time I want to
Everyone has their addiction
And don't ask me to stop writing you stupid little love song
It's just a part of my affliction

I'd never dream of helping you to analyse and criticise
The imperfections of your body
And I'd never dream of asking you to change one thing
About yourself for me, not for anybody

I wouldn't like you if you weren't like you