

# Blessid Union of Souls, Hey Leonardo (She Likes

She don't care about my car  
She don't care about my money  
And that's real good because I don't got alot to spend  
But if I did it wouldn't mean nothin'

She likes me for me  
Not because I look like Tyson Beckford  
With the charm of Robert Redford  
Oozing out my ears  
But what she sees  
Are my faults and indecisions  
My insecure conditions  
And the tears upon the pillow that I shed

She don't care about my big screen  
Or my collection of DVD's  
Things like that just never mattered much to her  
Plus she don't watch to much t.v.

And she don't care that I can fly her  
To places she ain't never been  
But if she really wants to go  
I think deep down she knows that  
All she has to say is when

She likes me for me  
Not because I hang with Leonardo  
Or that guy who played in " Fargo " ;  
I think his name is Steve  
She's the one for me  
And I just can't live without her

My arms belong around her  
And I'm so glad I found her once again

And I'm so glad I found her once again  
And I'm so glad I found her once again  
Gazing at the ceiling  
as we entertain our feelings in the dark  
The things that we're afraid of are gonna show us  
what we're made of in the end

She likes me for me  
Not because I sing like Pavarotti  
Or because I am such a hottie  
I like her for her  
Not because she's phat like Cindy Crawford  
She has got so much to offer  
Why does she waste all her time with me  
There must be something there that I don't see

She likes me for me  
Not because I'm tough like Dirty Hair  
Make her laugh just like Jim Carrey  
Unlike the Cable Guy  
But what she sees  
Is that I can't live without her  
My arms belong around her  
And I'm so glad I found her once again  
Found her once again  
I'm so glad I found her once again  
On again