

Depeche Mode, I Like It

I like it, I like it
I like the way you run your fingers through my hair
And I love the way you tickle my chin
And I like the way you let yourself in when your mommy's not there
I like it, I like it
I like the things you say and all the things you do
And I like the way you straighten my tie
And I like the way you're winking your eye
And I know I like you
And I know I like you

Do that again
You're driving me insane
Kiss me once more
That's another thing I like you for
I like it, I like it
I like the funny feelings when I'm with you
And I like you more with every day
And I like to always hearing you say you're liking it too
You're liking it too

Do that again
You're driving me insane
Kiss me once more
That's another thing I like you for

I like it, I like it
I like the funny feelings when I'm with you
With every day
And I like to always hearing you say you're liking it too
You're liking it too

Whoa, I like it
Are you liking it too?