

Donovan, I Like You

You're such a good friend.
I'd had to have you as an enemy.
From the first time we met,
I knew you were the one to set me free.

You liked me. I liked you.
You liked me. I liked you.

Holding my heart in the palm of your hand.
Headed out west for the Indian lands.
Dreams of the golden boy tangling your mind.
Burning your body to fill in the time.

Sad city sister on Avenue of Palm,
I knew naively that I was your man.
I followed after with heavy heart of lead.
Just like a man who walks, yet is dead.

I asked you to dance
and you wondered and you thought you might.
So we went and took a chance,
On the catwalk in the cold starlight.

I held you. You felt me.
I touched you. You kissed me.

Holding my heart in the palm of your hand.
Headed out west for the Indian lands.
Dreams of the golden boy tangling your mind.
Drugs aid your body to fill in the time.

Sad city sister on Avenue of Palm,
I knew naively that I was your man.
I followed after with heavy heart of lead.
Just like a man who walks, yet is dead.