

# Elastica, The Way I Like It

When I work all day  
Just the way I like it  
Sing a song with a subtle hand  
When I need to spike it  
And I'm living all right  
And I'm doing ok  
Had a lover who was made of sand  
And the wind blew him away

But I've got a good idea..

Don't need to be right  
Don't need to be wrong  
Been torn with a subtle hand  
That's why I sing this song  
It's a rolling ride, oh yeah  
That look in your eyes, oh no  
Hold me with another hand  
It'll be all right