

# Judybats, In Like With You

Isn't this how it goes?  
Another change of clothes  
Another pack of cigarettes  
Twenty grade A filtered regrets  
Gaze out my window  
And what do you see  
Lovers in the sun, friends  
And me blaming everyone's history  
I pour myself into you  
You really drink me dry  
At times like this I might as well be  
Kissing the sky

CHORUS

Liking you the way I do  
So much in like with you  
Isn't this who we are?  
Another sleazy bar  
Another tinkling in the glass  
Drought of days that so slowly pass  
I pour myself into you  
The apple of my eye  
At times like this I might as well be  
Kissing the sky

CHORUS

Isn't this how it goes?  
Another change of clothes  
Another pack of cigarettes  
Twenty Grade A filtered regrets  
Gaze out me window  
And what do I see  
Lovers in the sun, friends  
And me aching for your cool company  
I pour myself into you  
You really drink me dry  
At times like this I might as well be  
Kissing the sky

CHORUS

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