

# Morrissey, I Like You

Something in you caused me to  
Take a new tact with you  
You were going through something  
I had just about scraped through  
Why do you think I let you get away  
With the things you say to me?  
Could it be I like you  
It's so shameful of me, I like you

No one I ever knew or have spoken to  
Resembles you  
This is good or bad, all depending on  
My general mood  
Why do you think I let you get away  
With all the things you say to me?  
Could it be I like you  
It's so shameful of me, I like you

Magistrates who spend their lives  
Hiding their mistakes  
They look at you and I, and  
Envy makes them cry, Envy makes them cry

Forces of containment  
They shove their fat faces into mine  
You and I just smile  
Because we're thinking the same lines  
Why do you think I let you get away  
With all the things you say to me?  
Could it be I like you  
It's so shameful of me, I like you

You're not right in the head and nor am I  
And this why  
You're not right in the head and nor am I  
And this why  
This is why I like you, I like you, I like you  
This is why I like you, I like you, I like you  
Because you're not right in the head, and nor am I  
And this is why, You're not right in the head, and nor am I  
And this is why, This is why I like you, I like you, I like you, I like you  
This is why I like you, I like you, I like you, I like you, This is why I like you, I like you