## Nick Lowe, You Got The Look I Like

You got the style, you got the sense That makes a man race til he's spent That makes him twang like a guitar string You hold the power and pain

I go to work, but I'm in late I can't think or concentrate My rocket ride will have to wait I'm in a beautiful state

You got it, you got it, you got it, you got it You got the look I like, baby You got it, you got it, you got it You, girl, you got it, you got the look I like

Help me baby this is like a film One that I don't wanna be in I'm camera shy and I fluff my lines And these are tell tale signs

I used to be a moment man
Had everything in my hands
But now I'm like a firework that's fizzed
I can't do the biz and the reason is, because

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You got the look I like
Got the look I like
You got the look by hook and crook
You got the look I like

You got it, you got it, you got it, you got it
You got it, you got it, you got it, you got it
You got the look I like baby
You got it, you got it, you got it
You, girl, you got it, you got the look I like
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