

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

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 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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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