

GO

you're a star im a fool
with a stone in my shoe
complicated see-through
there's a desert in you
now im liking
what im liking

miss the touch of your hand
your obsession w greens
wrote a thousands of these
songs, im singing again
i did like it
what you're like yeah
now im liking
what im liking

GO

uuuuuuuuu

a verbatim report
of the things that you said
i was talking the same
found a me within you
always liked that
being like you

never missing a chance
something stupid to do
now im dying my pubes
i was thinking of you
would you like me
like the old days
to be liked yeah
is what we like here

GO

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kinda glad that it came
that we're taken apart
gonna give you a break
w my troublesome heart
will you like then
what im like now
im just liking
what im liking

GO

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