

## You Know What I Like

Billy Squier

Somewhere in the distance---somewhere down the line  
A trace of an illusion is etched upon my mind  
A fool's infatuation poundin' in my brain  
I fell into your face before I ever knew your name  
You're no stranger you know what I like

You got me in a cross fire, drivin' in my car  
You come on like a daydream, you move just like a star  
Your lips are my persuasion, your love will be my cure  
The path of least resistance is all I can endure  
You're no stranger you know what I like

Miles of conversation it's all between the lines  
You're in the "A" rotation, you're with me all the time  
Our love will go the distance however near and far  
In all of my confusion, I know just who you are  
You're no stranger you know what I like