

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