

# I Like It

Erasure

(One, two, one, two, three, four)

I like it, I ain't lying  
What you're doing to me  
And I'll honour, you always  
Why don't you go get a job?

I didn't wanna let you  
You're a living legend  
Didn't wanna let you  
Thought you'd learned your lesson

No matter what you tell me  
'Cause I sure ain't good with the pain no more  
You sure about your loving?  
'Cause it's soaring through your brain once more

Woah, woah  
'Cause we got the love, woah  
We got the love, woah  
We got the love

I like it, you did  
What you're doing to me  
I'll honour, you're worth it  
Did you go get a job?

Do you see what you're looking for?  
We're coming down to the lover's sea

Woah, woah  
We got the love

No matter what you tell me  
'Cause I sure ain't good with the pain no more

You gotta lift me high  
You gotta lift me high  
You gotta lift me high  
You gotta lift me high

Running away with you  
Get away with the same old thing, I could die  
Running away is a dream come true  
Tell me you don't care anymore

You gotta lift me high  
You gotta lift me high  
You gotta lift me high  
You gotta lift me high

No matter what you tell me  
'Cause I sure ain't good with the pain no more  
You sure about your loving?  
'Cause it's soaring through your brain once more

Woah, woah

'Cause we got the love, woah  
We got the love, woah  
We got the love

We got the love, woah  
We got the love, woah  
We got the love, woah  
We got the love, woah

'Cause we got the love, woah  
We got the love, woah  
'Cause we got the love, woah  
We got the love