

The Likes Of You

Mark Wills

So you like walking through the park
On those hazy summer days
And lying underneath the stars
On the shore beside the waves

You say you like stormy afternoons
Girl the crazy thing is I do too
Oh, I think I could love the likes of you

You like to drink your coffee black
And you'd rather read than watch TV
No you don't see too much of that
But it sounds a lot like me

You say you like to dance under the moon
The way the morning sun lights up the room, me too
Oh, I think I could love the likes of you

No doubt about it baby, I think I like what I see
I never met anyone like you, it's like it was meant to be

You say you like stormy afternoons
And girl the crazy thing is I do too
Oh, I think I could love the likes, I think I could love the likes
I think I could love the likes of you