

## Why Pourquoi (I Think I Like You)

Slut

You're extraordinary,  
None of the fashion girls  
Your second skin's so skinny, it almost hurts  
It looks like you were floating when you try to take a  
walk  
You always seem to listen everytime we try to talk

If there's nothing else to stop us on our way, way, way  
Tell me why pourquoi ne pouvons-nous jamais etre aimer?

I think I like you, but not enough  
We're individuals and very hard to touch

You suffer more than others, from what we're meant to  
be  
None of those sunshine-lovers like on tv  
We're generation faith-departed, started to go down  
unfinished, unforeseeable, upon a common ground

If there's nothing that we're not allowed to say say  
say  
tell me why pourquoi ne pouvons-nous jamais etre aimer?

I think I like you, but not enough  
We're individuals and very hard to touch  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
I think I like you very much  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
I think I like you  
But not enough