

He Likes Me

Violent Femmes

He likes me, he likes me
And oh, isn't that nice
He likes me, he likes me
And oh, isn't that nice

That your brand new friend, he likes your old true friend
And isn't that the way that it ought to be
That your brand new friend, he has goodwill to send
And you're so free, you're so free, you're so free, I'm history

He likes you, he says that he loves you
And oh, that's good to know
You like him, I hope you don't love him
And oh you should know

That your old true friend, he doesn't like your brand new friend
Person to person, it's not on purpose but I take it personally
And soon your brand new friend, I hope, I'll have a bon voyage to send
And you're so free, you're so free, you're so free and I'm history

You say, you won't pick and you won't make a choice
But I'm so mad I could spit and I hear it in your voice

You say "He likes me, he likes me"
And oh, isn't that swell
"He likes me", you said, "He likes me"
And oh, tell him hell

Oh, from me, great dick, hello from me
Jesus always taught me that I should love my enemy
Darling, my heart's in pain that's why my song's insane
And you're so free, you're so free, you're so free and I'm history

He likes me, he likes me
He likes me
But I don't like him
He likes me
But I don't like him

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