

Like It Too Much

Kaiser Chiefs

In nights of old
They lined the roads
Off with their heads
And always lead
Opinion polls

Going in and out of
Another state of
Try not to be obvious
With a ringside seat

In uniforms
Of green and gold
Like crocodiles
They march in files
Of unison

Going in and out of
Another state of
Try not to be obvious
With a ringside seat
Going in and out of
Another state of
Try not to be obvious
You get the first one free

I like it too much
I like it too much
I like it too much
I like it too much

You are descended from animals
And you are constructed of chemicals
The one thing you can't have you like too much
You look but you cannot touch
I like it all too much

Like dominoes
One only goes
They all will fall
Sail the ship
Rock the boat