

## Like You

Kristin Hersh

Excuse me, a doormat is good honest work  
Only the bored and the wicked rich don't know that  
Excuse me, you poor man, let's skip this town  
Who me? Oh man, was that out loud ?

Ow ... Whoa, I'm on my own here  
You know, the devil may care

You make this groovy, you make me laugh  
You make me woozy, a wet doormat  
It wasn't like that

You nature lover, you country punk  
You bowl me over, and I'm not that drunk  
You're one in a million, you're one in two  
You're not like women, and I'm not like you  
I'm not like you, I'm not like you

Your spell is broken but I'm still here  
Your mouth is open, guess I don't care

You make this groovy, you make me laugh  
You make me woozy, a wet doormat

You're one in a million, you're one in two  
You're not like women, and I'm not like you  
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