

# I Love The Way You Like

## The Key of Awesome

Just gonna ride past you on my bike  
That's alright because I'm not sure who I like  
Why did you give me an Indian Burn?  
I told the principal because it really hurt  
You're such a stupid jerk  
I can't tell her that I like her  
I can only shoot her with this spitball  
She should know that it means the same thing, after all  
I threw glue at her just to get a reaction  
She was a distraction from addition & fractions  
I drew a picture of her 'cause I thought she was neat  
We've always been close 'cause we have assigned seats  
I'll never forget when I past her that note  
'Cause she checked the box 'yes' and that's all that she wrote  
From then it was great and we had a playdate  
we played house and she made me a fake play-dough steak  
And today I saw something I'll never forget  
She was playing and laying with Kyle in the ballpit  
I started to cry and lie down on the floor  
I said "You're a fartface I don't like you no more"  
I want you out of my heart but you're stuck like a splinter  
Goodbye my mom's calling me for dinner  
You said mean things and you ran away  
That's okay it must busy day  
You stole my heart and you stole my bike  
That's alright because I love the way you like  
Love the way you like  
Now I apologize for wiping boogers on your jacket and backpack  
I wish that I didn't, I wish that I could backtrack  
to the day before they made me sit in the corner  
This feels like a 3rd grade restraining order  
I knew that I loved you at first but I farted  
My heart was a kickball then you suddenly caught it  
I'm sorry but there's something I must confess  
It was me who ripped off your Nintendo DS  
But I felt bad and returned it while you were busy napping  
We're together again it's just like it never happened  
I dressed up as Weasley and you were Hermione  
You said you had spells that could make me less whiney  
You carved inside of the lines of my heart  
'Cause you opened me up and then you cut a fart in my heart  
I'm so bored with this game that we're playing  
I guess that's why they're called board games  
Well I am rubber and you are glue  
Words bounce off of me and then stick on to you  
Did you just call me a doo-doo-pie?  
That's alright I know you are but what am I?  
I know you thought I wouldn't mind