

## You Don't Like Me

## They Might Be Giants

I know what you're thinking  
I can read your mind  
In your thoughts it's obvious  
You don't like me

From across a crowded room  
You can feel me staring  
And you know that I can see  
How it is

There's so much pleasure to be had  
From Mr. Ian's secret plans  
But you don't like me  
'cause I can read your mind

I can see the future  
Like it's in the past  
You will never be my friend  
You don't like me

I know what you're thinking  
I can read your mind  
In your thoughts it's obvious  
You don't like me

You like cigarettes  
Swimming laps  
Potato chips, Battleship  
Cats and Court TV

You like shadow puppets  
Woody Harrelson  
Reading in the bath  
Nirvana and baseball caps

You can hear me talking  
Right up till I stop  
When I do, I'm gone to you  
But you were always there

I can hear the friendly words  
Of advice that I'd be offered  
If I had a friend  
To offer me advice

I'd be told to let it go  
And that I care too much  
But this is not about me  
And you don't want to know

I can see the future  
Like it's in the past  
You will never be my friend  
You don't like me

You like Bollywood  
Snowmachines

Daguerreotypes, beauty contests  
And cruise control

You like booster rockets  
Cutting with a fork  
Terminator 2  
The morning and William Tell