

# Like Love

Ethel Ennis

Boy, I used to be was upstairs  
The girl of my dreams was making herself heard  
She could talk for hours on end  
The girl of my dreams and never say a word  
She wanted things that I couldn't afford  
Like a house filled with laughter every night  
She wanted things that I couldn't afford  
Boy, I used to be got along  
Said the right thing to make a dream girl go  
She was gone before I woke up  
Now I'm downtown putting on a show  
I wanted things that I couldn't afford  
Like to get along with everybody all the time  
I wanted things that I couldn't afford  
Like love, like love, like love  
Like love, like love, like love  
Boy, that I still am tells a joke  
New girl of my dreams doesn't even think to laugh  
We are all alone in this world  
From cradle to grave and maybe after that  
We all want things that we'll never afford  
Like a house filled with laughter every night  
All of these things that we'll never afford  
Like love, like love, like love  
Like love, like love, like love  
Like love, like love, like love

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