

# I Like the Sound

## Jesse Sykes & The Sweet Hereafter

When the prisoner died  
Lord, we knew we had failed  
The black ladies sang  
And the neighborhood children wailed  
Now the siren singers  
Are about to come out  
Can we blame ourselves  
For ever having had a pitch of doubt  
I like, I like the sound  
I want to watch you draw infinity  
Listen to you  
While you're listening to me  
'Cause I like, I like the sound  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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