

That's the Way I Like It

Bebo Best & The Super Lounge Orchestra

Well it's boy meets girl and it starts a fire
The two hearts burn in pure desire
A candle burns the midnight oil
Lust to love and raise the spoil
When the girl goes down
That's the way I like it, like it, like it, like it, like it, like it
When the wheel goes 'round
Neither one can fight it, fight it, fight it, fight it, fight it
Can't fight the lust
Can't find the truth
Ain't nothing you can do
When the girl goes down
Hollywood and Vine and a hundred more
All the lives there couldn't take it no more
Now standin' on the ledge and faces truth
As she ate 'em up spit 'em out, his time is through
When the girl goes down
That's the way I like it, like it, like it, like it, like it, like it
When the wheel goes 'round
Neither one can fight it, fight it, fight it, fight it

Misery loves company
Nothing you can do
When the girl goes down
I woke up this morning in the paper read
The Hollywood police found a young man dead
No name, no face or known ID
Just no different than you and me
[Incomprehensible] arrived in her strange world
And the story goes it's boy meets girl
When the girl goes down
That's the way I like it, like it, like it, like it, like it, like it
When the wheel goes 'round
Neither one can fight it, fight it, fight it, fight it, fight it, fight it
When the girl goes down
That's the way I like it, like it, like it, like it, like it, like it
Can't fight the lust
Can't find the truth
Ain't nothing you can do

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