

# She Likes It

Pascal Junior

I hate the treadmill everyday  
I hate the mundane things they say  
The boredom sets in 9 to 5  
At night that's when I come alive I long to be connected  
I long to be affected  
The bright lights beckon me  
Beckon me to you I like it when we go to extremes  
I like it when you enter my dreams  
I like it when I feel your touch  
I like it, I like it so much There must be more to life than this  
This life I surely will not miss  
To spend my time waiting in line  
In search for something the grand design  
I long to be connected  
I long to be affected  
The bright lights beckon me  
Beckon me to you I like it when we go to  
extremes  
I like it when you enter my dreams  
I like it when I feel your touch  
I like it, I like it so much I like it when we're one on one  
I like it when we come undone  
I like it when we go to extremes  
You let me, let me live my dreams I long to be connected  
I long to be affected  
The bright lights beckon me  
Beckon me to you  
I like it when we go to extremes  
I like it when you enter my dreams  
I like it when I feel your touch  
I like it, I like it so much I like it when we're one on one  
I like it when we come undone  
I like it when we go to extremes  
You let me, let me live my dreams  
I like it so much, I like it so much

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