Like Love

Sly

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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