Like Lovers Do

Lloyd Cole

Living on juice
Eating out of tuna cans
Mobile home
With my dairy queenTied me a knot
She had to cut me loose
I liked her a lot
YeahLike lovers do
Like lovers do
I liked her a lot
Like lovers doJulia came
Eating a tangerine
Friday the third
Four-thirtyShe tore out a page
Of my magazine
Then she went away
YeahLike lovers do
Like lovers do
She went away
Like lovers doSaturday girls
Kept you warm a while
Sunday sunshine
Kills all conversationYou look in her eyes
And you see circles
She let's you get away
YeahLike lovers do
Like lovers do
You get away
Yeah, like lovers do
YeahEveryday
You're so sad to see me
And I'm so glad to take the blame
It's always going to be that wayLiving on juice
Eating out of tuna cans
Mobile home
Yeah, with my dairy queenTied me a knot
She had to cut me loose
Now I'm looking at you
YeahLike lovers do
Like lovers do

I'm looking at you now
Like lovers doAnd I'm looking right at you now
Just like lovers do
And I'm looking right at you now girl
Just like lovers do
Like lovers do
Like lovers do

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