

# Like Lovers Do

Lloyd Cole

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

I'm looking at you now  
Like lovers do And 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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