

# I Know

## Barenaked Ladies

I know why I like you  
It's cause of your clothing and your haircut  
And 'cause you're racist  
I have a match your face  
My asking you questions you can't answer  
You want to box me? Our world works in a weird way  
I've heard them say a man with a beard may  
Frighten children or dogs but a moustache scares me more I know why you bite me  
It's cause of your instincts and your canines  
And 'cause I kicked you  
I have a bone to pick  
Please go on the paper and fetch me my slippers  
And stop meowing Man's best friend wags his tail and  
Bares his teeth to the man with the mail and  
Though he's frightened of thunder he never goes to war Tell me what's the circumstance of circumcision?  
And what goes in my daughter's pants is whose decision?  
I've seen the facts of inter-race relations  
Of see-through slacks, of cyber-masturbation  
If a hundred monkeys each could get their own show  
Perhaps one day a chimp might say  
'You have faith, you just need to use it sayeth the Lord' I know why I like you  
It's cause of your sandals and your supper  
And 'cause you're Jesus  
I have a match your Dad, my dad has  
Your picture right next to your mother's  
And one of Charo They hold hands up in heaven  
And they say that their son's name is Kevin  
But I read in a book somewhere that his name is Jack

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>