

Why Pourquoi (I Think I Like You)

Slut

You're extraordinary,
None of the fashion girls
Your second skin's so skinny, it almost hurts
It looks like you were floating when you try to take a
walk
You always seem to listen everytime we try to talk

If there's nothing else to stop us on our way, way, way
Tell me why pourquoi ne pouvons-nous jamais etre aimer?

I think I like you, but not enough
We're individuals and very hard to touch

You suffer more than others, from what we're meant to
be
None of those sunshine-lovers like on tv
We're generation faith-departed, started to go down
unfinished, unforeseeable, upon a common ground

If there's nothing that we're not allowed to say say
say
tell me why pourquoi ne pouvons-nous jamais etre aimer?

I think I like you, but not enough
We're individuals and very hard to touch
I think I like you
I think I like you
I think I like you very much
I think I like you
I think I like you
I think I like you
But not enough