

# He Likes Me

## Violent Femmes

He likes me, he likes me  
And oh, isn't that nice  
He likes me, he likes me  
And oh, isn't that nice

That your brand new friend, he likes your old true friend  
And isn't that the way that it ought to be  
That your brand new friend, he has goodwill to send  
And you're so free, you're so free, you're so free, I'm history

He likes you, he says that he loves you  
And oh, that's good to know  
You like him, I hope you don't love him  
And oh you should know

That your old true friend, he doesn't like your brand new friend  
Person to person, it's not on purpose but I take it personally  
And soon your brand new friend, I hope, I'll have a bon voyage to send  
And you're so free, you're so free, you're so free and I'm history

You say, you won't pick and you won't make a choice  
But I'm so mad I could spit and I hear it in your voice

You say "He likes me, he likes me"  
And oh, isn't that swell  
"He likes me", you said, "He likes me"  
And oh, tell him hell

Oh, from me, great dick, hello from me  
Jesus always taught me that I should love my enemy  
Darling, my heart's in pain that's why my song's insane  
And you're so free, you're so free, you're so free and I'm history

He likes me, he likes me  
He likes me  
But I don't like him  
He likes me  
But I don't like him

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But I don't like him  
He likes me  
He likes me  
But I don't like him

He likes me  
But I don't like him  
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He likes me