I met the queen of generation fame
I said I'm sorry, I don't know your name
And she stared at me, and she said
"Hey, man, could you tell me your name?"
I said, "You wouldn't know it anyway
But I like you"

You're so conceited but you're insecure
You're always busy but you look so bored
So tell me
What do you do?
Well, the world won't easily forget you
And she smiled and said, "yes, I think that's true"

Turn my life into a hurricane
Kill the paranoia in my brain
'Cause I want what you got and you got what I want
And I like you
I don't need another lonely weekend
Just give me thrills so the truth don't creep in
It's wrong
Yeah, it's wrong
But I like you

You're as corrupt as any TV preacher I don't believe it but I'm falling deeper Baby, sad but true 'Cause it's hard to define when you cross that line So what's on your mind? Yeah, I like you

You know you're shallow, it's your greatest feature I love your stupid friends, they look like creatures Baby, what's wrong with you?
'Cause you talk like a dream but you're not what you seem And I don't care

Turn my life into a hurricane
You kill the paranoia in my brain
'Cause I want what you got and you got what I want
And I like you
I don't need another lonely weekend
Just give me thrills so the truth don't creep in
It's wrong
Yeah, all wrong
But I like you

Yeah, I like you, mmh

And we all want what we can't have
Yeah, we all want more to be so adored
We all want more 'cause we're all just whores

Turn my life into a hurricane You kill the paranoia in my brain 'Cause I want what you got and you got what I want And I like you (like you, like you, like you) I don't need another lonely weekend
Just give me thrills so the truth don't creep in
It's wrong
Yeah, I'm wrong
But I like you