

Like Lovers Do

Lloyd Cole

Living on juice
Eating out of tuna cans
Mobile home
With my dairy queen
Tied me a knot
But 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
Keep you warm a while
But Sunday sunshine
Kills all conversation
You look in her eyes
And you see circles
Then she lets you get away, yeah

Like lovers do, like lovers do
You get away yeah, like lovers do

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

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Tied me a knot
But she had to cut me loose
Now I'm looking at you yeh

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