

# I Know What I Like

Steve Hackett

It's one o'clock and time for lunch - dum dee dum dee dum  
When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench  
I can always hear them talk

There's always been Ethel:  
"Jacob, wake up, you've got to tidy your room now"  
And then Mr. Lewis:  
"Isn't it time that he was out on his own"  
Over the garden wall, two little love birds cuckoo to you  
Keep them mowing blades sharp...

I know what I like  
And I like what I know  
Getting better in your wardrobe  
Stepping one beyond your show

Sunday night, Mr. Farmer called, said:  
"Listen son, you're wasting time  
There's a future for you in the fire-escape trade  
Come up to town"  
But I remembered a voice from the past:  
"Gambling only pays when you're winning"  
I had to thank old Miss Mort for schooling a failure  
Keep them mowing blades sharp...

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And I like what I know  
Getting better in your wardrobe  
Stepping one beyond your show  
I know what I like  
And I like what I know  
Getting better in your wardrobe  
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When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench  
I can always hear them talk  
Me, I'm just a lawnmower  
You can tell me by the way I walk