

## I Like

## The Rose

I wanna live before I die  
So don't say I have to cry on  
One more freezing floor  
I ask you to open the door  
And see how things could have gone  
The reason that it took so long  
Before you could figure out  
That for so long I was about to break  
And there were no arms to keep me  
From harming me and now I'm searchin back to see  
How I never tried to ask for some sympathy  
'cause no- nobody wants to ride with me too far  
'cause I might trip away  
But in your arms I'd rather stay

You might just turn into something I like  
You might just turn into something I like  
You might just turn into something I li-li-li-li-li-li-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
You might just turn into something I

Want to dream about  
Something I can't live without  
My foot is in your hand  
I want you to understand  
How I could be confused  
Right after being used  
But still your here in spite  
When I close my eyes to dream at night  
I've gotta keep my pants on  
I gotta check my pulse before I've gone too far away  
To hurt so i think I'll stay around to hear ya breath  
Saying all those words to me  
Unraveling my fantasy while I drink  
My oleander tea

You might just turn into something I like  
You might just turn into something I like  
You might just turn into something I li-li-li-li-li-li-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
You might just turn into something I liii.... Yea-yea-ea-ea-ea-aa  
You might just turn into something I like  
You might just turn into something I like  
You might just turn into something I