I Wouldn't Like You

Tim Minchin

Don't ask me to stop making you coffee in the morning Everybody has their forte Don't ask me to change my sock while dancing in the bedroom Everyone needs momentary fame

I'd never dream of asking you to discontinue use
Of my therapeudic pillow, no no
I'd never dream of asking you to dress in any garment
But the overalls that you love and know

I wouldn't like you if you weren't like you

Don't asking me to stop calling you any time I want to Everyone has their addiction
And don't ask me to stop writing you stupid little love song It's just a part of my affliction

I'd never dream of helping you to analyse and criticise The imperfections of your body And I'd never dream of asking you to change one thing About yourself for me, not for anybody

I wouldn't like you if you weren't like you