

Figured You Out

Nickelback

I like your pants around your feet
And I like the dirt that's on your knees
And I like the way you still say please
While you're looking up at me You're like my favourite damn disease
And I love the places that we go
And I love the people that you know
And I love the way you can't say no Too many long lines in a row
I love the powder on your nose
And now I know who you are
It wasn't that hard, just to figure you out
(Now I did, you wonder why)
And now I know who you are
It wasn't that hard, just to figure you out
(Now I did, you wonder why) I like the freckles on your chest
And I like the way you like me best
And I like the way you're not impressed
While you put me to the test I like the white stains on your dress
And I love the way you pass the check
And I love the good times that you wreck
And I love your lack of self-respect
While you passed out on the deck
I love my hands around your neck And now I know who you are
It wasn't that hard, just to figure you out
(Now I did, you wonder why)
And now I know who you are
It wasn't that hard, just to figure you out
(Now I did, you wonder why)
(Why not before, you never tried)
(Gone for good, and this is it)
I like your pants around your feet
And I like the dirt that's on your knees And I like the way you still say please
While you're looking up at me
You're like my favourite damn disease
And I hate the places that we go And I hate the people that you know
And I hate the way you can't say no
Too many long lines in a row
I hate the powder on your nose
And now I know who you are
It wasn't that hard, just to figure you out
(Now I did, you wonder why)
And now I know who you are
It wasn't that hard, just to figure you out

(Now I did, you wonder why)
(Why not before, you never tried)
(Gone for good, and this is it)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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