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 meYou'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 noToo 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 testI 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 neckAnd 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 kneesAnd 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 goAnd 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)

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(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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