

# I LIKE YOU

*by Sandol Stoddard Warburg*

I like you and I know why  
I like you because you are a good person to like  
I like you because when I tell you something special, you know it's special  
And you remember it a long, long time  
You say, Remember when you told me something special  
And both of us remember  
When I think something is important you think it's important too  
We have good ideas  
When I say something funny, you laugh  
I think I'm funny and you think I'm funny too  
Hah-hah!

I like you because you know where I'm ticklish  
And you don't tickle me there except just a little tiny bit sometimes  
But if you do, then I know where to tickle you too  
You know how to be silly - that's why I like you  
If I am getting ready to pop a paper bag,  
then you are getting ready to jump  
HOORAY

I like you because when I am feeling sad  
You don't always cheer me up right away  
Sometimes it is better to be sad  
You can't stand the others being so googly and gaggly every single minute  
You want to think about things  
It takes time

I like you because if I am mad at you  
Then you are mad at me too  
It's awful when the other person isn't  
They are so nice and ooh you could just about punch them on the nose  
I can't remember when I didn't like you  
It must have been lonesome then  
Even if it was the 999th of July  
Even if it was August  
Even if it was way down at the bottom of November  
I would go on choosing you  
And you would go on choosing me  
Over and over again  
And that's how it would happen every time