

Thompson Cyndi

"I Always Liked That Best"

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Where do, I start?

Lyin' on a blanket underneath the stars

With, your head on

My chest

I always liked that best

I hate how, time flys

I still think back sometimes 'bout

Your lips on my neck

I always liked that best

That time we took a ride

Ended up down by the riverside

Soft touch

Wet kiss

I always liked that best

I like the way you used to hold me

I like the way you came to know me

You came to know me well

Well, well

Fallin' to sleep

Wearin' your shirt

'Cause it smelled so sweet

Who could forget
I always liked that best
Or, losin' my heart
Everytime you sang to me
On your guitiar
Lady in red
I always liked that best
I like the way you used to hold me
I like the way you came to know me
You came to know me well
Well (well), well (well)
I could go on
So many things I miss now that you're gone
Your love, oh yes, I always liked that best

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