This Way -- By Catt Kingsgrave

Em D C B7

I like it best when the lights are off

 Em D C B7

When the curtain's down, and the masks are doffed

 Em D C B7

When you got needs, and baby, I do too

 B7

And they both fit together like they don't need glue

And I like it! You know I like it this way;

No sleaze, no tease, no debts to pay

Yeah, I like it; this particular bliss

When nothing's on the table except for this...

I like it best when the hunger growls

And you got to follow where it prowls

It ain't no bargain, and it ain't no score;

It's just once you tasted it, you gotta have more

Because you like it -- yeah, it flows like wine

When you get yours, and baby, I get mine.

And I like it; we're tangled up real tight

And gettin' them knots undone could take all night...

 D Em D Em

Baby, don't underrate it, Baby, don't make this bad.

 D Em

Baby, we all get jaded,

 B7 E7

But that don't mean that there ain't no fun to be had!

I like it best when the heat's up high

The sweat tricklin' right down your thigh.

When the trumpets wail and the baseline pounds

And you know in your bones you got to get on down

Because you like it, and you want it again

Cause it ain't a game when everybody wins.

Yeah, you like it -- ain't no need to hide,

Just grab that baseline tight... and baby, let's ride

Right on, ride it like you like it.

How you like it?

Baby, show me how you like it...