

# What's Not To Like

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I don't like soup, it's not my cup of tea  
And when it comes to crowds, I don't need the company  
I'd rather drive my pickup truck, than take a flight  
But when it comes to love, what's not to like.

I don't like singers, who sing off key  
And I can't stand songs, that ain't got no melody  
It's a pain, but I complain morning, noon and night  
But when it comes to love, what's not to like.

I don't like show-offs, and I don't like snots  
Eating tofu, stripey socks  
I don't see why, people cry  
Watchin' so-called "reality" on TV

You ask why I'm a sourpuss, that's not quite right  
Cuz when it comes to love, what's not to like.

## Instrumental

Hypocrisy makes me insane,  
As do people who refuse to use their brain  
Drivin' too close, hair stickin' out of the nose  
I know it must seem I got a million pet peeves.

So call me a curmudgeon, but that's not quite right  
Cuz when it comes to love, what's not to like.  
Cuz when it comes to love, what's not to like.  
Cuz when it comes to your love, what's not to like.