

# Annie Lennox, Thin Line Between Love And Hate

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Oh oh oh yeah yeah yeah

It's a thin line between love and hate  
It's a thin line between love and hate

It's 5 o'clock in the morning  
And you just getting in  
A knock upon the door,  
A voice sweet and low says  
"Who is it?"  
She opens up the door,  
And she lets you in  
And never once does she say,  
"Where have you been?"

She says "Hold it,  
Are you hungry?,  
Did you eat yet?,  
Let me hang up your coat now."

And all the time she's smiling  
Never raises her voice  
It's 5 o'clock in the morning  
And you don't give it a second thought

It's a thin line between love and hate  
It's a thin line between love and hate

The sweetest woman in the world  
Can be the meanest woman in the world  
If you make her be that way  
She might be holdin' something in  
That's really gonna hurt you  
One of these fine days

There you are in a hospital,  
Bandaged from foot to head  
In a state of shock,  
That much from being dead  
You didn't think your woman  
Could do something like that to you  
Didn't think she got the nerve  
Accidents speak louder than words  
Louder than words  
Louder than words  
Louder than words

C'mon  
C'mon baby baby  
You don't give a damn about me  
C'mon baby baby  
You don't really care about me

C'mon baby baby  
You dont give a damn about me  
C'mon baby baby  
You dont really care about me

C'mon baby baby  
You dont give a damn about me  
C'mon baby baby  
You dont really care about me

Hear what I say  
Hear what I say