

# Ben Harper, Lay There And Hate Me

Lay there and hate me, lay there and burn  
One side to the other, you toss and turn  
Never trust a woman  
Never trust a woman who loves the blues  
Mistake number one, I made it three times today  
We'd best talk over how there is nothing left to say  
I feel like an underpaid concubine  
Who's overstayed her welcome  
You gave me an eight-page letter, front and back  
Written in your favorite colors, blood and black  
Choose your words as careful as you'd choose your own gravestone  
You lay there and hate me better than being alone  
Had to fight your way in, you got to fight your way out  
Ain't no fool like the fool you love  
So let me hear you shout, yeah, hey  
Shake down, break down, just can't sit still  
You cut off your hair and sold it for your pretty little pill  
I've learned some things about myself, I wish I didn't know  
You gave me an eight-page letter, from front to back  
Written in your favorite colors, blood and black  
You choose your words as careful as you'd choose your own gravestone  
You lay there and hate me better than being alone  
Had to fight your way in, got to fight your way out  
Ain't no fool like the one you love  
Now let me hear you, hear you, hear you shout  
Lay there and hate me, cold as a stone  
I just hope it's better than sitting alone  
Never trust a woman who loves the blues  
Gave me an eight-page letter, front and back  
Written in your favorite colors, blood and black  
You choose your words as careful as you'd choose your own gravestone  
Lay there and hate me, better than being alone  
Got to fight your way in, now you got to fight your way out  
Ain't no fool like the fool you love  
So let me hear you, let me hear you shout  
I said let me hear you, let me hear you  
Let me hear you shout, yeah, yeah  
You just lay there with an eight-page letter  
In your favorite colors, blood and black