

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