

# Bijou Phillips, When I Hated Him

In the silent parlor room  
If I'd remember to  
Keep it down for ya, like you asked me to  
Did that hurt too much  
Baby did it last long enough  
It was fine for me  
It was fine for me

I'll go dry off now  
This stuff is sticky  
It's a little hot in here dear  
Can you turn up the air  
And don't tell me that you want me to see you this way  
If I were weaker  
And you loved me  
Would you still act this way

I'm sitting on the floor  
And I don't feel no more  
I'm not prepared to  
And I don't dare to  
It's so dark in here  
And something smells like fear  
Now you're sleeping  
While I'm conceiving

I'll find my own way out  
You'll find the letter

I'm a little weak but  
You like that better

I don't think that you want to  
See me this way  
Cause I'd kill you  
And I'd leave you  
And never speak your name

And don't tell me that you want me to see you this way  
If I were weaker  
And you loved me  
Would you still act this way

The roads are wet  
And I can't remember your face  
As I'm driving away in this, in this taxi cab  
And the driver said  
Are you sure you want to leave him

Don't I need to get these scars off my face  
And I'm bleeding, not just in front of you  
But in every single place  
Don't you think that I want to see him in a different way  
If he were weaker  
And I still loved him  
Maybe it wouldn't be this way