

# Blue October, Hate Me

(If you're sleeping are you dreaming  
If your dreaming are you dreaming of me?  
I can't believe you actually picked me.)

(Hi Justin, this is your mother, and it's 2:33 on Monday afternoon.  
I was just calling to see how you were doing.  
You sounded really uptight last night.  
It made me a little nervous, and a l... and... well... it made me nervous, it sounded like you were nervous.  
I just wanted to make sure you were really OK,  
And wanted to see if you were checking in on your medication.  
You know I love you, and...  
Take care honey  
I know you're under a lot of pressure.  
See ya. Bye bye)

I have to block out thoughts of you so I don't lose my head  
They crawl in like a cockroach leaving babies in my bed  
Dropping little reels of tape to remind me that I'm alone  
Playing movies in my head that make a porno feel like home  
There's a burning in my pride, a nervous bleeding in my brain  
An ounce of peace is all I want for you. Will you never call again?  
And will you never say that you love me just to put it in my face?  
And will you never try to reach me?  
It is I that wanted space

Hate me today  
Hate me tomorrow  
Hate me for all the things I didn't do for you

Hate me in ways  
Yeah ways hard to swallow  
Hate me so you can finally see what's good for you

I'm sober now for 3 whole months it's one accomplishment that you helped me with  
The one thing that always tore us apart is the one thing I won't touch again  
In a sick way I want to thank you for holding my head up late at night  
While I was busy waging wars on myself, you were trying to stop the fight  
You never doubted my warped opinions on things like suicidal hate  
You made me compliment myself when it was way too hard to take  
So I'll drive so fucking far away that I never cross your mind  
And do whatever it takes in your heart to leave me behind

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Hate me tomorrow  
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And with a sad heart I say bye to you and wave  
Kicking shadows on the street for every mistake that I had made  
And like a baby boy I never was a man  
Until I saw your blue eyes cry and I held your face in my hand  
And then I fell down yelling Make it go away!  
Just make a smile come back and shine just like it used to be  
And then she whispered How can you do this to me?

Hate me today  
Hate me tomorrow  
Hate me for all the things I didn't do for you

Hate me in ways  
Yeah ways hard to swallow

Hate me so you can finally see whats good for you  
For you  
For you  
For you

[Children voices:]  
If you're sleeping, are you dreaming,  
if you're dreaming are you dreaming of me.  
I can't believe you actually picked me

[Girl:] Hey Justin! [x12]