Cinerama, Hate

I'm glad you agree you've got so many things to say sorry for But listen to me because I'm not going to take it all anymore

There was a time, don't ask me when, it made sense, somehow But, darling I'm just so glad that I can see clearly now

Because I hate your lies and the guys you call friends In fact just everything's telling me this is where the love affair ends

I should say good bye but I don't think I will, it might slow you down Oh you'll get by, just start a new life, in some other town

Oh please don't cling, take whatever you want, oh yeah, I'll agree To anything that keeps you a long way away from me

Because I hate your style and your smile, and I regret That almost everything about you makes me wish that we'd never met

We are just so wrong for each other That it's hard for me to understand How I ever wanted you for a lover I hate your country, your continent and

I hate your lies and the guys you call friends In fact just everything is telling me this is where the love affair ends I hate your style and your smile, and I regret That almost everything about you makes me wish that we'd never met