

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