Kate Nash, I Hate Seagulls

I hate seagulls and I hate being sick

I hate burning my finger on the toaster and I hate nits

I hate fallin over

I hate grazing my knee

I hate pickin off the scab a little bit too early

I hate getting toothache

I hate when it's a pisstake

I hate all the mistakes I make

I hate rude ignorant bastards and I hate snobbery

I hate anyone who if I was serving chips wouldn't talk to me

But I'have a friend

With whom I like to spend

Anytime I can find with

I like sleepin in your bed

I like knowin what is goin on inside your head

I like takin time and I like your mind and I like when your hand is in mine

I like getting drunk on the tunes by the beach

I like pickin strawberries

I like cream teas and I like reading ghost stories

My heart skips a beat every time that we meet

It's been a while and now your smile is almost like a memory

But now you're back and I am fine cos you're with me

And I'm in lovewith you

And I cant find the words to make it sound unique but

Honestly you make me strong! I can't believe I've found someone this kind

I hope we carry on

Cos you're so nice and I'm in love with you