

eels, Ant Farm

Hate a lot of things
But I love a few things
And you are one of them

Hard to believe
After all these years
And you are one of them

Walk down the street
I'm thinking
Every body move along
I've got a sad-hearted needing
To belong

Nevertheless
It's all the mess you made
But I can't let it go

Walk down the street
I'm thinking
Look at all the ants in the farm
I've got a sad-hearted feeling
To harm

Hate a lot of things
But I love a few things
And you are one of them