

# Guided By Voices, I Hate Your Perfume

I never wanted to be there without you  
But I hated when we sat together waiting  
I figured that without you I'd be happy  
And now I know that tears could stain my pillow

Hate your perfume  
Hate your perfume  
I hate the way you talk to me  
And if you could be a one night stand  
And if you would see me then - dying down

You want me to be over can't do sorrow

And i won't play that game until tomorrow  
It's funny but the children aren't singing  
And if I will be home again - oh well

I hate your perfume  
I hate when you wear it in the room  
I hate your perfume when you wear it in my room  
When you wear it in my room  
I hate your perfume  
Hate your perfume