

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