

Hale, Waltz

I hate the way you are
So mean to me by far
The most frigid girl
That I have ever known

You speak loudly but
When I'm not around
You'll be just like them
So shallow and obnoxious

Please, that's enough, that's enough
Please, I've said this a million times before
And I'm sick

But all that I need
And all that I breath
And all that I care for is you

You said that you'd call
by the time you will be home
But you never did

You said you didn't mean to

And now I am enraged
As if we were engaged
You made me realize
I'm just your alibi

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Please, I've said this a million times before
And I'm sick

But all that I need
And all that I breath
And all that I care for is you

And all that I need
And all that I breath
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I hate you