

Halifax, I Hate Your Eyes

As if you're the one to talk
Trying to take what you don't have
Whatever made you so jealous
I'm tired of being quiet
I'm sick of writing the songs that make you think that your so special
You never really were that special

I'm ready to start this riot
I'm ready to start a new democracy
Of Something like it
One for all and all against you

Hey, Hey....Whoa
This makes for a perfect song
I do it one more time so I could sing this
Hey, Hey....Whoa
This makes for the perfect song

Maybe later we can start one
Start a new relationship
You call it friendship or call it your second chance for you
Get on your knees and beg to me
not to call you names behind your back or to your face
your nothing but my closing window when

Hey, Hey....Whoa
This makes...for a perfect song
I do it one more time so I could sing this
Hey, Hey....Whoa
This makes.....for the perfect song

It's up to you for this
Should we just call it off
I've tried so many times before
It's up to you for this
Should we just call it off
It's up to you for this
Cuz I'm gonna set it off

Come on angel...let's talk this over
Come on angel
Come on angel...let's talk this over
Come on angel

Hey, Hey....Whoa
This makes...for a perfect song
I do it one more time so I could sing this
Hey, Hey....Whoa
This makes.....for the perfect song