

Hippos, Celebrate

You think that you could walk out on me.
Everyday I grow farther from you.
You think that I'll be there when you're in need.
Don't you think that I found something new?
I'm finished with you.
I celebrate my days of hate 'cause now I see that you're nothing to me.
So go out and get with any guy you find.
Everyday I grow farther from you.
Don't come crawling back when you can't find.
Don't you think that I found something new?
I'm finished with you.
I celebrate my days of hate 'cause now I see that you're nothing to me.