

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, I Hate Myself For

Midnight, gettin' uptight. Where are you?  
You said you'd meet me, now it's quarter to two  
I know I'm hangin' but I'm still wantin' you.  
Hey, Jack, It's a fact they're talkin' in town.  
I turn my back and you're messin' around.  
I'm not really jealous, don't like lookin' like a clown.  
I think of you ev'ry night and day.  
You took my heart, then you took my pride away.

I hate myself for loving you .  
Can't break free from the things that you do.  
I wanna walk but I run back to you, that's why  
I hate myself for loving you .

Daylight, spent the night without you.  
But I've been dreamin' 'bout the lovin' you do.  
I won't be as angry 'bout the hell you put me through.  
Hey, man, bet you can treat me right.  
You just don't know what you was missin' last night.  
I wanna see your face and say forget it just from spite.  
I think of you ev'ry night and day.  
You took my heart, then you took my pride away.

I hate myself for loving you .  
Can't break free from the the things that you do.  
I wanna walk but I run back to you, that's why  
I hate myself for loving you.

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