

# John Oszajca, I hate you (my friend)

No one here likes you  
Go away  
Get a clue  
Go back to your fucking zoo  
Or whatever it is you do  
I don't know why  
I don't like what's in your eyes  
and I'd love to split 'em wide  
I could pretend  
Can't you understand  
I hate you, my friend  
And some call it obsession  
And some call it pure hate  
And others call it pathetic  
But some totally relate  
I'd rather go to hell  
Than shake your hand or wish you well  
In case you couldn't tell  
Go ahead boy drink your drink  
Go ahead boy do your thing  
Can you ????  
and the words to every song I sing  
I could pretend  
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