

# Kills, I Hate The Way You Love

I, I, I can't get full  
Please could you take my shakes  
And would you hold them still  
My words fell into the road  
I saw it starting to happen  
And I could not collect them  
Before they were rolled  
I could not collect them  
Before they were rolled

You love, you love, you love  
I hate the way you love  
I hate the way you love

May I look into your glass  
Because I need some reflection  
Yeah, I know it won't last  
And look it's over already over  
And I did not have the heart  
No I did not have the heart  
I was losing a button  
Right from the start  
I was losing a button  
I was coming apart  
I was coming apart

You love, you love, you love  
I hate the way you love  
I hate the way you love

I know I've seen you before  
You bored me then and now you just bore me some more  
The clock gets locked, locked  
Tick tick, tick-tick-tick, stop, stop!  
And now I can't get full  
Please could you take my shakes  
My eyes feel spikey and small  
And I can't get no picture on them at all  
I can't get no picture on them at all

You love, you love, you love  
I hate the way you love  
I hate the way you love