

# Parokya Ni Edgar, Sampip(All)

some people love shoes of different kinds  
some people love afternoons or the way the moon shines  
some people love sleepin' as i do to  
that's why I ask my self what it is with you

chorus 1

Is there something wrong with the way i speak  
you don't even see me when i pass you on the street  
just poke my eyes until i can't see  
because i just can't get why you love to hate me

and when i wake up, you're the first thing on my mind  
come to think of it every time i'm dreamin of you  
it takes a cold shower, or maybe two  
so that i can clear my head, of it's thoughts of you

chorus 2

Is there something wrong with the way i speak  
you don't even see me when i pass you on the street  
i'll close my eyes, and just go to sleep  
eventhough in my dreams you still love to hate me... love to hate me  
ye yeah...

call me crazy i just don't care i'll never quit  
so you better beware  
i'm stuck to you like glue until you tell me it's  
alright to watch you right until i die