

Parokya Ni Edgar, Sampip (Solo)

Some people love shoes
of different kinds
Some people love afternoons
Or the way the moon shines
Some people love sleeping as i do to
That's why i ask myself
what it is with you

Is there something wrong with the way i speak?
you don't even see me when i pass you on the street
y' just poke my eyes until i can't see
Because i just cant get
Why you love to hate me
Love to hate me..yeah, yeah

And when i wake up
you're the first thing on my mind
come to think of it everytime i'm dreaming of you
It takes a cool shower or maybe two
So that I can clear my head of these thoughts of you

Is there something wrong with the way i speak?
Do you even see me when i pass you on the street?
I'll close my eyes and just go to sleep
Even though in my dreams you still love you hate me

Call me crazy I just don' care
I'll never quit it 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