

Sam Fischer, I Love You, Please Don't Hate Me

Why do I say those things?
Why do I talk like that?
The more that I hurt you, the less time my words do
And I try to take it all back

Why do I fuck things up
When I'm not tryna fuck things up?
I know I've been stressed
Say I'm doing my best
But I know that that isn't enough

To excuse it
Oh, all my excuses
Aren't enough to undo this
So, why do I do this?

I love you. Please, don't hate me
I've put you through so much, baby
I'm so sick of starting every sentence with "I'm sorry"
But I love you. Please, don't hate me
Know it's all I'm saying lately
I'm so sick of starting every sentence with "I'm sorry"
But I love you. Please, don't hate me
Oh, I love you. Please, don't hate me

You know that I hate myself
So you don't have to hate me too?
I'll make a joke
Just to cope
In the hope
That you see me the way that you used to
Without the excuses
Now all my excuses
Aren't enough to undo this
So, why do I do this?

I love you. Please, don't hate me
I've put you through so much, baby
I'm so sick of starting every sentence with "I'm sorry"
But I love you. Please, don't hate me
Know it's all I'm saying lately
I'm so sick of starting every sentence with "I'm sorry"
But I love you. Please, don't hate me
Oh, I love you. Please, don't hate me

'Cause one day, I'll ask for forgiveness
And you'll say, "I can't, babe. No, I can't forgive this."
I love you. Please, don't hate me
Oh, I'm so sick of starting every sentence with "I'm sorry"

But I love you. Please, don't hate me
Know it's all I'm saying lately
Oh, I'm so sick of starting every sentence with "I'm sorry"
But I love you. Please, don't hate me
I love you. Please, don't hate me