

Steve Lukather, Hate Everything About You

Night after night, day after day
I pass by the house that once was our home
I look through the windows, I lean on the bell
There's a light but there's no sign of you
The stranger's new car in
Driveway tells me your there
I know you're there
I feel like a chump doing time on the street
Low life and useless as the rags on my feet showin' through
You don't know how much I hate everything about you
Your honey red lips and your eyes big and sparkling blue
The curve of your hips and your black irish hair
Sends a shiver that runs through me too
You don't know how much I hate you, wish it was true
The alleys are dark, sidewalks are bare
Time's on my hands empty and cold
I'm looking for something to knock out the night
Till the sun comes up shining like new
The chill in my bones reminds me life isn't fair
And nobody cares
To the lost souls surviving on hard knocks and vice
In a world just as nasty as your world is nice
(baby blue)
You don't know how much I hate everything about you
Your voice like good bourbon so elegant, tasteful and smooth
You're a goddess, a priestess, a temptress, a queen
Greta garbo's got nothing on you
You don't know how much I hate you, wish it was true
You were kind to my brother
And good to my friends
You were passionate, faithful and strong
I must have been sleeping
It feels like a dream
I can't tell just where I went wrong
Like a dog in the garbage with rocks in my head
I'm strung out and crazy and can't find the thread, running through
You don't know how much I hate everything about you
The poison that runs through my veins telling me what to do
With a flick of a match I could burn down this house
Taking every last memory of you
You don't know how much I hate you
I say, you don't know how much I hate you
You don't know how much I hate you
I wish it was true
Oh, yes I do