

The Pretenders, Thin Line Between Love And Hate

It's a thin line between love and hate
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It's five o'clock in the morning
And you're just getting in
You knock on the front door
And a voice says
"who is it?"
She opens up the door
and lets you in
Never once asks where have you been
It's a thin line between love and hate
(repeat)

The sweetest woman in the world
Could be the meanest woman in the world
If you make her that way
I see her in the hospital
Bandaged from foot to head
In a state of shock
Just that much from being
It's a thin line between love and hate
(repeat)