

# Thin Line Between Love and Hate

Annie Lennox

It's a thin line between love and hate  
It's a thin line between love and hate

It's five o'clock in the morning  
And you're just gettin' in  
A knock upon the door  
A voice sweet and low says (who is it?)  
She opens up the door  
And she lets you in  
And never once does she say "where have you been?"

She says "Hold it,  
Are you hungry, did you eat yet,  
Let me hang up your coat now"  
And all the time she's smiling  
Never raises her voice  
It's five o'clock in the morning  
And you don't give it a second thought

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The sweetest woman in the world  
Could be the meanest woman in the world  
If you make her be that way  
She might be holding something in  
That's really gonna hurt you  
One of these fine days

There you are in the hospital  
Bandaged from foot to head  
In a state of shock  
That much from bein' dead  
You didn't think your woman  
Could do something like that to you  
You didn't think she'd got the nerve  
Accidents speak louder than words  
Louder than words  
Louder than words  
Louder than words

Come on  
Come on, baby, baby  
If you won't give a damn about me  
Come on baby, baby  
You don't really care about me

Hear what I say  
Hear what I say