

# I Hate You

## The Stranglers

I hate you now, I always will  
And when you're dead I'll hate you still  
I'll have my way, I'll make you pay  
And I don't care if you suffer 'cos I know that it will surely  
make my day

You betrayed my trust, you ate my food  
You soiled my house with your falsehood  
Signs of remorse I ain't seen one  
And no punishment you suffer  
Will satisfy me until I have won

Oh how enjoyable, to see you squirm and wriggle now  
That things ain't going your way  
Oh how simply wonderful, to see you suffer badly  
Now I think this dog will surely have its day (I'll have my way  
)

If you're infirm or merely ill  
I'll be right there, in for the kill  
Delicious treats which I'll enjoy  
And I won't be just the only one to savour your discomfort  
Oh what joy

Oh how enjoyable, to see you squirm and wriggle now  
That things ain't going your way  
Oh how simply wonderful, to see you suffer badly  
Now I think this dog will surely have his day (I'll have my day  
)

I hate you now, I always will  
And when you're dead I'll hate you still  
I'll hate you forever, even longer than that  
I'll hate you longer than radioactivity