

I Hate It

bAnoffee

I hate the way you never let me in
You were always home
But still I felt alone

I hate your friends, the ones who all chimed in
Like we were trivia
Something to weigh up

I hate it that you know
Just when to hold my waist
I hate that I can't breathe
When someone else says your name
I hate it when you call
Just when I'm doing okay
I wish I hated you
Oh, I hate it, I hate it

I hate that you call me emotional
I hate it that you laugh
When I'm all in a huff
I hate you for the things you said to me
The first time we broke up
Memorized every part

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Just when to hold my waist
I hate that I can't breathe
When someone else says your name
I hate it when you call
Just when I'm doing okay
I wish I hated you
Oh, I hate it, I hate it

I hate that I see you like everywhere
I hate that you finally cut your hair
I hate that you're doing all the things I asked
Now that we're over
I hate all my friends that I see you with
I hate that you're getting away with shit
I hate that I can't just get up and move past
Oh, I hate it, I hate it

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