When I Hate Myself

Ben Kessler

There's a sadness in the way I've been walking
There's a comfort in the way that you listen
And I'm all out of words to keep on talking
You've got a way of filling space and fixing

I felt like I was home but I lost it
I can't find the cause
And it's bringing me to my knees
Nothing feels like home when I'm falling
So I keep on calling
'Cause I'm better with you next to me

When I get messed up
I wanna get out of myself
Yeah, I need your touch to feel like someone else
Now I'm all fucked up
'Cause I'm too proud for help
Yeah, I want you the most when I hate myself

And I don't know myself in California
I can't shake this fear it's gonna ruin me
'Cause I keep losing sight of the thing I'm after
When I shatter you tape me up piece by piece

When I get messed up
I wanna get out of myself
Yeah, I need your touch to feel like someone else
Now I'm all fucked up
'Cause I'm too proud for help
Yeah, I want you the most when I hate myself

You're driftwood in the ocean
I'm loose like sand
You're the catch when I'm falling
And I'm falling fast
Oh, I hate how I need you
'Cause you don't need me back
You've seen my worst
And no one knows me like that

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I wanna get out of myself
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