

Hate That I Fell In Love With You

Bow Anderson

Slippin' through my fingers
It's hard for me to figure
How come it's alright with you
No need for quick decisions
Just losing my religion
And it's you and it's alright with you

And everybody's calm, everybody's calm
But everybody's karma comes around
You're so calm, everybody's calm
But everybody's karma comes around

And oh, dancing alone is tragic
But I don't care for being cool
It's not your fault
God knows I miss your magic
And honesty can be so cruel
It's not your fault
I'm wasted, standing here naked
And you don't even pick it up
I hate that I fell in love with you

Fixating on the problems, that's not the problem
It's that it's alright with you
Every little thing that I try, deny, oh my
How come that's alright with you?

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But everybody's karma comes around
You're so calm, everybody's calm
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Everybody's talking, every word is clean
But I don't hear it
Everybody say I'll find another you
But I don't want to

And oh, dancing alone is tragic
But I don't care for being cool
It's not your fault
God knows I miss your magic
And honesty can be so cruel
It's not your fault
I'm wasted, standing here naked
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