

Till You Hate Me

Eyelar

I don't like me when I'm like this
Can't trust, I wanna hide it (Perfect)
I'm used to people lying
Is it bad luck or bad timing?

And it's so ugly when I'm paranoid
But my head is making so much noise
And I really find it hard to give myself

'Cause you love me 'til you hate me
Maybe I should stitch my mouth
I always been a little too loud
I know you'll love me 'til you hate me
I don't wanna be a let-down
But this has gone a little too good to make it out

(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh) Too good to make it out

I know it's sad, I don't really wanna think like that (Like that)
It's a habit that I wish I didn't have, yeah
'Cause I always think the worst when someone comes and loves me back
But you could really fuck me up like that
If you hurt me, I will hurt you back
Know it's petty when I talk like that

Am I still perfect? No (No)
Am I still worth it? No (No)
I don't want you to know
'Cause I don't want you to go

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(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh) Too good to make it out
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