

# I Hate Your Eyes

Halifax

As if your the one to talk  
Trying to take what you don't have  
Whatever made you so jealous  
I'm tired of being quiet  
I'm sick of writing the songs that make you think that you're so special  
You never really were that special

I'm ready to start this riot  
I'm ready to start a new democracy  
Or something like it  
One for all and all against you

Hey hey, wooh oh oh  
This makes for the perfect song  
So do it one more time so I can sing this  
Hey hey, wooh oh oh  
This makes for the perfect song

Maybe later we can start one  
Start a new relationship  
You'll call it friendship, I'll call it a  
Second chance for you  
Get on your knees and beg to me not to  
Call you names, behind your back or  
To your face, you're nothing but my crush that went away

Hey hey, wooh oh oh  
This makes for the perfect song  
So do it one more time so I can sing this  
Hey hey, wooh oh oh  
This makes for the perfect song

It's up to you for this  
Should we just call it off  
I've tried so many times before  
It's up to you for this  
Should we just call it off  
It's up to you for this  
'Cause I'm gonna set it off

Come on angel...let's talk this over  
Come on angel  
Come on angel...let's talk this over  
Come on angel

Hey hey, wooh oh oh  
This makes for the perfect song  
So do it one more time so I can sing this  
Hey hey, wooh oh oh  
This makes for the perfect song