

# The Loved Ones Who Hate Us

## Handguns

Broken down stages and no hourly wages  
A sunburn for weeks and all our loved ones still hate us  
A winter night in Portland, I walked out the door to wander  
The city and I asked myself if anyone still cares

The road's so disappointed  
I think I should stop complaining

I don't want to be weak  
Tell me, would you wait for me?  
The ends passed each other on the street  
Tell me, would you wait for me?  
I don't want to be scared  
Tell me, would you wait for me?  
I just want you to remember me  
Tell me, would you wait?

A summer night in Houston, I walked out the door to wander  
The city and I asked myself if anyone still cares  
If you want to leave, why don't you go?  
I can't make the space for everything you want  
And what you deserve

If you want to leave why don't you go?  
I never said that this won't hurt

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Tell me, would you wait for me?  
The ends passed each other on the street  
Tell me, would you wait for me?  
I don't want to be scared  
Tell me, would you wait for me?  
I just want you to remember me  
Tell me, would you wait?

Stare at me, wondering if I've got the steam to keep this thing going  
Stare at me, wondering if I've got the steam to keep this thing going

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