

## Love/Hate

Iration

He left a note on the table to leave it all behind  
And as he walked out he looked around, then he changed his mind  
It was clear from the moment he met her that opposites attract  
If he said black she said white  
If he went left she went right

He loved her so he had to stay  
She loved him but would never say  
So on and on it'll never change... it's a love/hate thing

He always gave her a reason to take it to a fight  
And even when she tried her best she'd never get it right  
It was clear from the moment he met her that opposites attract  
If he said black she said white  
If he went left she went right