

# Hate To Love It

Jayden Bartels

Crash the car  
Hit the gas cause you're angry  
You know I love it  
When you take it out on me

So bizarre  
Haven't got plans to leave  
How do you do it  
Do you know you're hypnotizing

Lie to me lie to me  
Keep your hands round my neck  
Don't take your hands off my neck  
I miss the feeling of your hands round my neck

Your way of healing  
To leave me bruised and bleeding  
But you're never leaving  
You rely on me to keep you in check  
This might be our last kiss  
You taste like bittersweetness  
And this is hopeless  
Our history makes us way too complex

Take your aim  
Clock the gun let's get it started  
I let you do it  
I make myself an easy target

You're not to blame  
When you take the trigger and pull it  
How could you resist  
When I run right towards your bullet

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Hate to love it  
All the pain and the chaos  
We both stick around  
We hope one day it'll pay off

Hold me hostage  
Threaten me throw a tantrum  
Calls from the police  
But I will never pay that ransom

Lie to me lie to me  
Keep your hands round my neck  
Don't take your hands off my neck  
I miss the feeling of your hands round my neck

When you lie to me lie to me lie to me lie to me  
Hate to love it  
I hate to love it (I hate to love it babe)  
I hate to love it  
When you lie to me lie to me lie to me lie to me  
You know I hate to love it babe

When you lie to me like that  
I've got no urge to fight back  
You're giving me a heart attack  
Make me wanna lose my track  
Stabbing me in the back  
And I'll come right back  
Yea, I'll keep on coming back