

I Hate Seagulls

Kate Nash

I hate seagulls and I hate being sick
I hate burning my finger on the toaster and I hate nits
I hate falling over, I hate grazing my knee
I hate picking off the scab a little bit too early

I hate getting toothache, I hate when it's a piss take
I hate all the mistakes I make
I hate rude, ignorant bastards, and I hate snobbery
I hate anyone who if I was serving chips wouldn't talk to me

But I have a friend with whom I like to spend
Anytime I can find with
I like sleeping in your bed
I like knowing what is going on inside your head

I like taking time and I like your mind
And I like when your hand is in mine
I like getting drunk on the dunes by the beach
I like picking strawberries
I like cream teas, and I like reading ghost stories

And my heart skips a beat every time that we meet
It's been a while and now your smile is almost like a memory
But then you're back and I am fine 'cause you're with me
And I'm in love with you

And I can't find the words
To make it sound unique but honestly you make me strong
I can't believe I've found someone this kind
I hope we carry on

'Cause you're so nice and I'm in love with you
Love with you
Love with you