

It's Love And I Hate It

Loudon Wainwright III

It's love and I hate it
I'm happy it's awful
I'd rather be lonely
I feel so abnormal
The flowers, the presents
Each others parents
The search for a nickname that will last forever like
Honey or Bunny or Sweetie or Baby!
It's love and I hate it!

It's love and I hate it
Now we're a couple
I miss me every minute
That I am with you
But call me and write me and fax me a message
Where the hell were you I been waitin' an hour
Oopsy and Poopsy and dear heart and baby
Its love and I hate it

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It's time to have sex now
For gods sake make sure that
You got the thing in right
And bite me and lick me and go ahead, kiss me
Your love-boat's torpedoed, my periscope's broken
Sugar and dumpling and bum-floppin' baby
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This time is different
She was my ex wife
Different hair color
I hate it when say that and do that and wear that
You don't have to tell me I know I look tired
Dear one and darling and buttercup baby
It's love and I hate it

It's love and I hate it
It will last forever
We'll grow old together
I'll push you in your wheelchair
Springtime and summer and autumn and winter
If I die before you, promise you'll join me
Popsicle creamsicle flexical baby
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It's love and I hate it
Lets get some sleep now
I can't help it if I snore
You're hogging the duvet
We can't afford one, besides I don't want one
Lets get a cat... I've already got some
Mommy and Daddy and don't call me baby
It's love and I hate it