You're just a little bit too good for me aren't you baby That's why you can't turn around I'll keep talking but you keep saying maybe I know I recognize the sound When the narcissistic piece of you crumbles A tiny little piece of us dies So don't lie to me I'll be faithful

I hate you baby
I hate you with a passion
But you're my gasoline
You're my medicine
But you are mean

I hate you baby
But you fill me with compassion
You're my adrenaline
You're my morphine
But you are mean

You're just a little bit too bright for me aren't you honey That's why you don't come around So I'm dumb and you are the smart one You know this knowledge makes me numb

You are my coca cola
I am in sugar coma
And you know I need you to come
Cause this addiction makes me crazy

I hate you baby
I hate you with a passion
But you're my gasoline
You're my medicine
But you are mean

I hate you baby
But you fill me with compassion
You're my adrenaline
You're my morphine
But you are mean

I am under your spell You are playing it well You are my fallen chain

I hate you baby
I hate you with a passion
But you're my gasoline
You're my medicine
But you are mean

I hate you baby
But you fill me with compassion
You're my adrenaline
You're my morphine
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