

Reason To Hate You

NERIAH

We drove boulevards
In your beat-up car
With our hands out the sunroof
And for a moment
I swore we were bulletproof
Now you're screaming at me
Like you never loved me in the first place
Put me at my lowest
Oh baby what a fucking shame

I don't think that I'm asking the whole damn world of you
But I'm telling you

If you can't love me like I need
What am I to do
Then to find another, another reason to hate you
Self protection
You give me no option than to
Find another, another reason to hate you

You never knew when to stop
No you couldn't even drive yourself home
I was the bad cop
You never did anything wrong
I know you were lashing out
'Cause you'd love to hear your name in a song
Well, go take a bow now, cause you got 'em all singing along

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