

# Why Do You Hate Me

Ryan Adams

I was working at a restaurant  
And I hated myself  
Somebody kill me  
Now I walk into the restaurant  
And I sit down and I look at the menu  
And block my nose  
Or maybe  
I should love you maybe

Why do you hate me?  
Why do you hate me?  
Why do you hate me?  
Why do you hate me?  
Why do you hate me?  
And keep me hanging on?

If you were wishing for a unicorn, why not a multi-corn?  
Cause more was better  
I don't know sometimes I think that maybe we weren't born  
And this is all a movie that somebody made me write, direct, but  
it didn't pay me  
Hey, I still love you baby

Why do you hate me?  
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Why do you hate me?  
Why do you hate me?