Been Away for a While Then You Come back to Haunt Us Can't Say I've Missed your Face Or the Old Tricks You Taught Us

Got no Cash
But See You don't Mind Spending Mine
Haven't Hurt you for Years
Don't you Turn On the Tears

Love Hate Baby Love Hate Baby

Think That you're Really it Since You moved Down to London No you Can't Smoke my Fags Trying to Pull a Fast One

Rings on Your Fingers are the Ones you Pinched from Me Haven't Liked you for Years Don't You turn On the Tears

Love Hate Baby Love Hate Baby

Baby you Scare my Mates
Baby you Bore my Pants Off
Baby you Scare My Mates
Baby you Bore my Pants off

Love Hate Baby x8