

# I Hate The Way (Stripped)

Sofia Carson

I hate the way you say my name  
I hate your picture-perfect lips on mine  
If I could I'd cut the brakes  
I hate that I can't help but stay, oh my

When you look at me, I have to turn my face  
If I look too long, I'll never look away  
Babe, I wasn't prayin' for a saving grace  
Unfold your fingers, let's go back to nothing

And I hate the way I say words that I laughed at before  
And I hate the way my thoughts aren't mine, now they're yours  
Look at what you've created, something borderline sacred  
I call it overrated, go on and call me jaded  
'Cause I hate the way I say words that I laughed at before

You think you're cool when you pretend  
That I'm not always in your head, don't lie  
Your favorite game is self-defense  
I dare you to give it a rest sometimes

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