

I Hate The Way

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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