

10 Things I Hate About You

The Bones

I hate the way you talk to me, and the way you cut your hair. I
hate the way you drive my car. I hate it when you stare. I hat
e your big dumb combat boots, and the way you read my mind. I h
ate you so much it makes me sick; it even makes me rhyme. I hat
e it, I hate the way you're always right. I hate it when you li
e. I hate it when you make me laugh, even worse when you make m
e cry