

# Don't Hate You Anymore

Vaya Con Dios

You'd start the fire  
I'd fan the flames  
We danced on a wire  
Poison running in our veins  
Who's to bleed and who's to blame  
Blood and thunder  
Quick on the draw  
Putting me under  
Broken dishes on the floor  
Burning what we had adored  
Well you can call the dogs off, baby  
I don't hate you anymore  
Always frowning, yeah!  
Cursing and howling  
Running battle  
Drawing guns and crossing swords  
Fighting cruel and hopeless wars  
Well you can call the dogs off, baby  
I don't hate you anymore  
Yeah, we can bring the curtain down now, darling  
I don't hate you anymore  
And it ain't no good  
(No good fussing about it  
No good fussing about it)  
Ain't just no good  
(No good fussing about it  
No good fussing about it)  
I don't hate you, baby  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you, baby  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you, baby  
I don't hate you  
I don't hate you, baby  
I don't hate you  
You'd get suspicious  
I'd try to explain  
Bitter and vicious  
I would strike at you with rage  
Like a panther in a cage  
You'd persecute me  
I'd seek revenge  
Always at each other  
Counting faults and keeping scores  
What was all that fighting for?  
Well, you can call the dogs off, baby  
I don't hate you anymore  
Yeah, we can bring the curtain down now, darling  
I don't hate you anymore  
And it ain't no good  
(No good fussing about it  
No good fussing about it)  
Ain't just no good  
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