

Mbh

Billy Bragg

I hate you,
When I see you on the street,
Acting hard, thinking on your feet,
Treating me like some piece of meat.

I forgive you, the things you do, forgive me too.

I love you,
But nothing I can say will change,
If you admit you feel the same,
Did you just ask me why I'm acting strange.

I forgive you, the things you do, forgive me too.