

Hate Song

Daniel Johnston

you won't even know
who you are or what you're doing
just you and your shadow on the wall
you won't even get nothing for christmas
no one will take you to the mall
you'll be alone

you'll be waiting by the phone
waiting for my call
you'll sit nervously waiting for it to ring
you'll be waiting by the phone
hoping it will ring
but it won't ring
because I won't call

you'll bite into your fingernails
and spit them on the floor
yeah you won't have no fingernails no more
you'll think about the good times
that we used to have
while staring at the cobwebs on your door
and you'll be all alone

the clock will tick
and it will make you sick
as every moment of your life
passes by
you'll contemplate suicide
with a knife one night
and it won't be nice
you'll be all alone

yes no will be there to stop you
no one to clear your head
no one to talk to you out of it
no one to hear the last words that you said
no one will shed a tear
no one will be there to find you dead
because you'll be all alone