

Ant Farm

Eels

Hate a lot of things
But i love a few things
And you are one of them

Hard to believe
After all of these years
But you are one of them

Walk down the street
I'm thinking:
Everybody move along
I've got a sad-hearted needing
To belong

Nevertheless
It's all the mess you made
But i can let it go

Walk down the street
I'm thinking:
Look at all the ants in a farm
I've got a sad-hearted feeling
To harm

Hate a lot of things
But i love a few things
And you are one of them