I really don't like your point of view I know you'll never change Stinging me with your attitude I've got the mind to walk away

I really don't like your arrogance Or your policies You're ninety-nine percent an embarrassment Of just wrong qualities

I don't mind it when you Brings out the best in me when you Sho w your expertise

When the night always ends with a fight I'm excited That you'll wind up next to me

I like it when you Can I have some please of that Satisfy my ne eds

Sometimes I fake that I hate you and make up So you wind up next to me

I really don't like your skinny jeans So take them off for me Show me what you've got underneath So we can do this properly

I really don't like the way you smile When you think you're right But I will forgive you, the yoke is in the middle And we're chewing through the wire

I dreamt that you were on a train you were leaving, you were leaving It made me think of what I'd miss Do you believe it, you believe it

I don't mind it when you Brings out the best in me when you Sho $\ensuremath{\mathbf{w}}$ your expertise

When the night always ends with a fight I'm excited That you'll wind up next to me

I like it when you Can I have some please of that Take off your skinny jeans

Sometimes I fake that I hate you and make up So you wind up next to me

I dreamed that you were on a train
And you were leaving, you were leaving