

A Hole In The Paper

I Hate Myself

Fucked and so lonely
Waiting for you to realize where we've gone wrong
Fuck you, this song I made for you
And you know you don't deserve it don't you?
Some days I wonder
Most days, just cry
I wonder why
I did what I had to, forgot you
I'm thinkin' bout our conversation
Hours after your gone
Wonderin' what I did that was so wrong
I'm lookin' back on our times
Thinkin' of our song
And I know I love you
Love you
But I wonder where I went wrong
Can't get over you
I'm still singin' this song