

Hate You

Ingrid Michaelson

I wish that I could fall asleep at night
Instead of wondering why I never get it right
So much swirling up inside my head
Of what I didn't do or what I should've said

I don't hate you, I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you
I don't hate you, I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you

2 am, then 3 am, then 4
I'll never sleep again, not like I did before
You're the living nightmare that I always dream about
I can't seem to live without you

I don't hate you, I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you
God I want to, want to hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you

I don't hate that you called our love bullshit
When you were drunk that night
I don't hate how much I love you
I don't hate that I cry
And I don't know why, oh why, oh why

I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you
God I want to, want to hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you
I just hate how much I don't hate you