

# 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