

Love/Hate

Iration

He left a note on the table to leave it all behind
And as he walked out he looked around, then he changed his mind
It was clear from the moment he met her that opposites attract
If he said black she said white
If he went left she went right

He loved her so he had to stay
She loved him but would never say
So on and on it'll never change... it's a love/hate thing

He always gave her a reason to take it to a fight
And even when she tried her best she'd never get it right
It was clear from the moment he met her that opposites attract
If he said black she said white
If he went left she went right