

Hate Your Way

Nina Gordon

I hate your way
I don't care what you say
I hate your way
I don't care
And I'm only half there
So I don't care

They can cut me down
'Til I'm the talk of the town
I'm a fool for you
Had to sell my soul
But you were so rock and roll
I'm a fool for you
I hate your way
A little more every day
I hate your way
A little more
And I could leave but what for
A little more

They can cut me down
'Til I'm the talk of the town
I'm a fool for you
Had to sell my soul
But you were so rock and roll
I'm a fool for you
You

And it's wicked
To be so stupid
Man it's stupid
To be so dumb
I'm getting crooked
I can feel it
I can feel it in my bones

They can cut me down
'Til I'm the talk of the town
I'm a fool for you
Had to sell my soul
But you were so rock and roll
I'm a fool for you
I'm a fool for you
You were so rock and roll
I'm a fool for you
I'm a fool for you