

# Hate To Be The One

Rebellion

I hate to be the one  
Hate to be the one who has to tell ya  
Hate to be the one  
Hate to be the one who has to tell ya  
Because you're in a war zone  
Get out now you don't know  
I hate to be the one  
Hate to be the one  
Hate to be the one who has to tell ya

Now let me tell you as a friend, my friend  
I can see it happen all over again  
Yeah let me tell you as a friend, my friend  
There's a theme going on and it's a trend  
Well take another look,  
She's the type of crook  
Call it kiss and run,  
The most devious of looks,  
And she don't really care  
Take take and now she took  
But the men still stare  
And they're reaching for their books  
So tell me why they say I'm better than the rest  
She's a little beauty how much meaner can she get,  
I love her pretty eyes and I'm chasing for the tail  
Devil in the detail, you should let her sail

Oh never can I fail oh no  
Why? Because she said I love you boy  
And love will prevail  
Nothing that can ever go wrong  
So how can I mess up?  
In every single way

Friend  
Dollars not cents  
Thousands gone, and now she's off again  
Can you believe it my friend?  
Flash, gone  
Gone with the wind to the next top dog  
Well come on I don't want to be alone  
She says she loves me, that's how I know  
Love grows you know  
I swear on my soul  
Well that's why I can never let her go