

# Miss You Love

Silverchair

Millionaire say  
Got a big shot deal  
And thrown it all away but  
But I'm not too sure  
How I'm supposed to feel  
Or what I'm supposed to say  
But I'm not, not sure,  
Not too sure how it feels  
To handle every day  
And I miss you love

Make room for the prey  
'Cause I'm coming in  
With what I wanna say but  
It's gonna hurt  
And I love the pain  
A breeding ground for hate but...

I'm not, not sure,  
Not too sure how it feels  
To handle everyday  
Like the one that just past  
In the crowds of all the people

Remember today  
I've no respect for you  
And I miss you love  
And I miss use love

I love the way you love  
But I hate the way  
I'm supposed to love you back

It's just a fad  
Part of the teenage angst brigade and  
I'm not, not sure,  
Not too sure how it feels  
To handle everyday  
Like the one that just past  
In the crowds of all the people

Remember today  
I've no respect for you  
And I miss you love  
And I miss use love

Remember two days  
I've no respect for you  
And I miss you love  
And I miss use love

I love the way you love  
But I hate the way  
I'm supposed to love you back