

I Hate You

The Stranglers

I hate you now, I always will
And when you're dead I'll hate you still
I'll have my way, I'll make you pay
And I don't care if you suffer 'cos I know that it will surely
make my day

You betrayed my trust, you ate my food
You soiled my house with your falsehood
Signs of remorse I ain't seen one
And no punishment you suffer
Will satisfy me until I have won

Oh how enjoyable, to see you squirm and wriggle now
That things ain't going your way
Oh how simply wonderful, to see you suffer badly
Now I think this dog will surely have its day (I'll have my way
)

If you're infirm or merely ill
I'll be right there, in for the kill
Delicious treats which I'll enjoy
And I won't be just the only one to savour your discomfort
Oh what joy

Oh how enjoyable, to see you squirm and wriggle now
That things ain't going your way
Oh how simply wonderful, to see you suffer badly
Now I think this dog will surely have his day (I'll have my day
)

I hate you now, I always will
And when you're dead I'll hate you still
I'll hate you forever, even longer than that
I'll hate you longer than radioactivity