

## In Other Words I Hate You

The Beautiful South

It took a few packed bags and a few slammed doors  
It took a false, false smile with a septic pause  
From my plastic moustache to your clip-on claws  
(In other words I hate you)

It took a thousand fights with a thousand draws  
It took a blinkered vision for a long lost cause  
As Romeo leaves to light applause  
(And softly says I hate you)

My attitude leaves a lot to be desired  
My fashion sense has never been quite right  
But I'd rather live in drainpipes  
Than with friends that I've acquired  
(In so many words I hate you)

Those winter nights just spent indoors  
That criminal fizz in the drink he pours  
We smooch all night to "The Theme From Jaws"  
(In other words I hate you)

What's yours is mine and mine is yours  
A screaming for a get out clause  
Here's the man with a thousand mother-in-laws  
(In other words I hate you)

My looks leave a lot to be desired  
My music taste has never been the trend  
But me and Perry Como, well our patience has expired  
In so many words I hate you