

Don't Hate You Anymore

Vaya Con Dios

You'd start the fire
I'd fan the flames
We danced on a wire
Poison running in our veins
Who's to bleed and who's to blame
Blood and thunder
Quick on the draw
Putting me under
Broken dishes on the floor
Burning what we had adored
Well you can call the dogs off, baby
I don't hate you anymore
Always frowning, yeah!
Cursing and howling
Running battle
Drawing guns and crossing swords
Fighting cruel and hopeless wars
Well you can call the dogs off, baby
I don't hate you anymore
Yeah, we can bring the curtain down now, darling
I don't hate you anymore
And it ain't no good
(No good fussing about it
No good fussing about it)
Ain't just no good
(No good fussing about it
No good fussing about it)
I don't hate you, baby
I don't hate you
I don't hate you, baby
I don't hate you
I don't hate you, baby
I don't hate you
I don't hate you, baby
I don't hate you
You'd get suspicious
I'd try to explain
Bitter and vicious
I would strike at you with rage
Like a panther in a cage
You'd persecute me
I'd seek revenge
Always at each other
Counting faults and keeping scores
What was all that fighting for?
Well, you can call the dogs off, baby
I don't hate you anymore
Yeah, we can bring the curtain down now, darling
I don't hate you anymore
And it ain't no good
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