

She hates me – Puddle of Mudd

Met a girl, thought she was grand
Fell in love, found out first hand
Went well for a week or two
Then it all came unglued
In a trap, trip I can't grip
Never thought I'd be the one who'd slip
Then I started to realize
I was living one big lie
She fucking hates me
Trust, she fucking hates me
La, la, la love
I tried too hard, and she tore my feelings
Like I had none
And ripped them away
She was queen for about an hour
After that, shit got sour
She took all I ever had
No sign of guilt
Not feeling bad, no
In a trap, trip I can't grip
Never thought I'd be the one who'd slip
Then I started to realize
I was livin' one big lie
She fuckin' hates me
Trust, she fuckin' hates me
La, la, la love
I tried too hard, and she tore my feelings
Like I had none
And ripped them away
That's my story as you see
Learned my lesson and so did she
Now it's over, and I'm glad
'Cause I'm a fool for all I've said
She fucking hates me
Trust, she fucking hates me
La, la, la love

I tried too hard, and she tore my feelings
Like I had none
And ripped them away
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, love, trust
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, love, trust
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, love, trust
And she tore my feelings like I had none
She fucking hates me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych