

I Hate Your Eyes

Halifax

As if your the one to talk
Trying to take what you don't have
Whatever made you so jealous
I'm tired of being quiet
I'm sick of writing the songs that make you think that you're so special
You never really were that special

I'm ready to start this riot
I'm ready to start a new democracy
Or something like it
One for all and all against you

Hey hey, wooh oh oh
This makes for the perfect song
So do it one more time so I can sing this
Hey hey, wooh oh oh
This makes for the perfect song

Maybe later we can start one
Start a new relationship
You'll call it friendship, I'll call it a
Second chance for you
Get on your knees and beg to me not to
Call you names, behind your back or
To your face, you're nothing but my crush that went away

Hey hey, wooh oh oh
This makes for the perfect song
So do it one more time so I can sing this
Hey hey, wooh oh oh
This makes for the perfect song

It's up to you for this
Should we just call it off
I've tried so many times before
It's up to you for this
Should we just call it off
It's up to you for this
'Cause I'm gonna set it off

Come on angel...let's talk this over
Come on angel
Come on angel...let's talk this over
Come on angel

Hey hey, wooh oh oh
This makes for the perfect song
So do it one more time so I can sing this
Hey hey, wooh oh oh
This makes for the perfect song