

Ant Farm

Eels

Hate a lot of things
But I love a few things
And you are one of them Hard to believe
After all of these years
But you are one of them Walk down the street, I'm thinking
Everybody move along
I've got a sad-hearted needing to belong Nevertheless
It's all the mess you made
But I can't let it go Walk down the street, I'm thinking
Look at all the ants in a farm
I've got a sad-hearted feeling to harm Hate a lot of thing
But I love a few things
And you are one of them

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