

# Miss You Love

## Silverchair

Millionaire say, got a big shot deal  
And thrown it all away but I'm not too sure  
How I'm supposed to feel  
Or what I'm supposed to say, but I'm not, not sure  
Not too sure how it feels  
To handle every day  
And I miss you, love Make room for the prey 'cause I'm comin' in  
With what I wanna say, but  
It's gonna hurt and I love the pain  
A breeding ground for hate, but I'm not, not sure  
Not too sure how it feels  
To handle everyday  
Like the one that just passed  
In the crowds of all the people Remember today  
I've no respect for you  
And I miss you, love  
And I miss you, love I love the way you love but I hate the way  
I'm supposed to love you back  
And it's just a fad  
Part of the teenage, angst brigade, and I'm not, not sure  
Not too sure how it feels  
To handle everyday  
Like the one that just past  
In the crowds of all the people Remember today  
I've no respect for you  
And I miss you, love  
And I miss you, love Remember today  
I've no respect for you  
And I miss you, love  
And I miss you I love the way you love but I hate the way  
I'm supposed to love you back

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