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, butI'm not, not sure
Not too sure how it feels
To handle every day
And I miss you, loveMake 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, butI'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 peopleRemember today
I've no respect for you
And I miss you, love
And I miss you, loveI 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, andI'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 peopleRemember today
I've no respect for you
And I miss you, love
And I miss you, loveRemember today
I've no respect for you
And I miss you, love
And I miss youI love the way you love but I hate the way
I'm supposed to love you back

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