

# I Don't Like You Either

Emma Wallace

After you took my heart, and sauteade it in pepper,  
After you pushed me away like I was a leopard,  
After you made it clear you won't be near in fair or stormy weather,  
I understand, I get the point,

After you told all your friends that I brought you shame,  
After you threw all my books out of the house, in yard, in the rain,  
After you kicked me out and said you didn't want me there,  
I understand, I get the point, and now I don't like you either,

\*chorus\*

And there are still some people who think your fantastic,  
The grocery store still lets you choose between paper or plastic,  
The cultural difference in the world I guess will always be,  
But it would be nice if everyone else felt the same way about you, as me,

\*chorus end\*

Drivers still yield to you, when you've got the right of way,  
You still can't enjoy the golds and the reds of the sunset over the bay,  
But when you go to buy something pricey and the man says your credits denied here,  
I'll understand the mancy cause I don't like you either,

\*chorus\*

And there are still some people who think your fantastic,  
And the grocery store still lets you choose between paper or plastic,  
The cultural difference of the world, I guess will always be,  
But it would be nice if everyone else felt the same way about you, as me,

\*chorus end\*

You still get birthday cards from your mother,  
You still get phone calls from your brother,  
But when that friendly police man calls you over cause he says your speed was too high there,  
I'll understand the mancy cause I don't like you either,

\*chorus\*

And there are still some people who think your fantastic,  
The grocery store still lets you choose between paper or plastic,  
The cultural difference of the world, I guess will always be, but it would be nice if everyone else felt the same  
way about, as me.

\*chorus end\*

Lyrics Submitted by Megan Purczynski

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