

# Don't Hate You Anymore

## Vaya Con Dios

You'd start the fire  
I'd fan the flames  
We danced on a wire  
Poison running in our veins  
Who's to bleed and who's to blame Blood and thunder  
Quick on the draw  
Putting me under  
Broken dishes on the floor  
Burning what we had adored  
Well you can call the dogs off, baby  
I don't hate you anymore Always frowning, yeah!  
Cursing and howling  
Running battle  
Drawing guns and crossing swords  
Fighting cruel and hopeless wars Well you can call the dogs off, baby  
I don't hate you anymore  
Yeah, we can bring the curtain down now, darling  
I don't hate you anymore And it ain't no good  
No good fussing about it  
No good fussing about it  
Ain't just no good  
No good fussing about it  
No good fussing about it  
You'd get suspicious  
I'd try to explain  
Bitter and vicious  
I would strike at you with rage  
Like a panther in a cage You'd persecute me  
I'd seek revenge  
Always at each other  
Counting faults and keeping scores  
What was all that fighting for? Well you can call the dogs off, baby  
I don't hate you anymore  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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