

Sampip

Parokya Ni Edgar

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Some people love shoes of certain kinds
Some people love afternoons or the way the moon shines
And they have their own reasons to feel the way they do
That's why i asked myself what it is with you
*Is there something wrong with the way i speak
Do you even see me when i pass you on the street
I close my eyes and let it be
Because I just can't see
Why you love to hate me
Some people love weekends because they can fool around
Some people love thunderstorms because of how the drops
of rain fall down
And they have their own reasons
Whatever they may be
That's why i think it's kinda funny that you don't have one for me
Repeat chorus
And it sucks to face the truth that i ain't got no reasons too
Whenever asked the simple question why i feel the way i do
And i know it's stupid on my part to say that i love you
Even though i know you hate me
And you don't know why you do..
Repeat chorus

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