Hateful

Colorfinger

She is livin' far away from a lonely man
In the San Francisco Bay
He is dreamin' hard of a girl all clad in bad plaid
And mad at the whole worldAll her friends, they are blessed
Impressed, intelligent freaks
All of them are six feet tall
All of them are hateful to meShe sleeps alone and wet with her phone
In her face, all tied up in her old bed
She walks alone everyday up and down
The rainy streets in her own weird wayAll her friends, they are blessed
Impressed, intelligent freaks,
All of them are six feet tall
All of them are hateful to meHateful, yeah they're hateful to me
Getting very hateful

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