Love And Hate

T.Love

Love and hate
Love and hate
Why should he wait for hours
While she is making up her mindStanding in the corridor
Fingers in my pockets
Waiting for the man to come
Standing in the corridor
Fingers in my pockets waiting to go down
Waiting to go downLove and hate
Love and hate
He feels just like a fool
While she is making up her mindYes, love and hate
Love and hate
There's one he knows who'll be waiting in line
While she is making up her mind

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