

I Love You

Beatrice Eli

You want a cigarette?
I got a cigarette
You don't like me
I don't like you
No I love you I love you
I love you
I love you
I love you I got it wrong again
You never understand
I took the bus home
I don't like you
No I love you I love you And I got both feet on the ground
And my head up in the sky
And my hands be reaching out
I don't like you
No I love you I love you
I love you
I love you
I love you Ain't no hard feelings
And ain't no feeling sorry
And if I never see you
It was nice to meet you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>