

I Hate the Way

Dylan Taylor

I HATE THE WAY

Writers: Trey Bruce & Dylan Taylor

I HATE THE THOUGHTS THAT COME UP WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN

I HATE THE WAY PEOPLE TALK IN THOSE TINY TOWNS

I HATE THE WAY PEOPLE SAY THEY SAY WHAT THEY MEAN

OHHH OH

WHEN THEY DON'T

I HATE THE IDEAS THEY TRY TO PUSH IN TO MY BRAIN

I HATE HOW I'VE NEVER HEARD ONE OF DYLAN'S DISTANT TRAINS

I HATE THE DREAM WHERE I'M NAKED IN THE SEVENTH GRADE

HEY HEY

WHAT A DAY

CHORUS:

I'M SWIMMING, I'M HOLDING MY BREATH

I'M NOT AFRAID TO BE SCARED TO DEATH

I HATE THAT THINGS I CAN'T CONTROL ALWAYS CRUSH ME LIKE A WAVE

I HATE THE WAY, I HATE WAY

I HATE THE WAY... I LOVE YOU

I HATE THE WAY SPAGHETTI STILL STAINS MY RUG

I HATE THE YOU LINGER IN MY VEINS LIKE A DRUG

I HATE THE WAY THE FLOWERS HAVE TO DIE

I HATE

THE WAY THAT HATE SURVIVES

CHORUS:

I'M SWIMMING, I'M HOLDING MY BREATH

I'M NOT AFRAID TO BE SCARED TO DEATH

I HATE THAT THINGS I CAN'T CONTROL ALWAYS CRUSH ME LIKE A WAVE

I HATE THE WAY, I HATE WAY

I HATE THE WAY... I LOVE YOU

BRIDGE:

BUT I LOVE THE WAY THAT YOU WERE MINE

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