

I Hate Seagulls

Kate Nash

I hate seagulls and I hate being sick
I hate burning my finger on the toaster and I hate nits
I hate falling over
I hate grazing my knee
I hate picking up the scab a little bit too early
I hate getting toothache
I hate when it's a piss-take
I hate all the mistakes I make
I hate rude ignorant bastards
And I hate snobbery
I hate anyone, who if I was serving chips wouldn't talk to me
But I have a friend, with whom I'd like to spend
anytime I can find
With, I like sleeping in your bed
I like knowin' what is goin' on inside your head
I like taking time and I like your mind
And I like when your hand is in mine
I like gettin' drunk on the tunes by the beach
I like pickin' strawberries
I like cream-teas
And I like reading, ghost-stories
And my heart skips a beat every time that we meet
It's been a while and now your smile is almost like a memory
But then you're back and I am fine 'cause you're with me
And I'm in love with you

Songwriters

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