

I Must Be Hateful

Lagwagon

I can't make the damn phone ring it's simply pathetic if I call you anymore I can't figure it now we tallied our scores I got knocked out I know when you come to town I know where you drop your dime and whom it's for I'm not good enough to time your cup of coffee 15 years... was long enough look at me. I'm an old colleague another hard knocks day acquaintance finally you are free of me it must be true or you'd give a minute but it's always my fault always it's your forgiveness this unbalanced resolve I must be hateful so I hang up the phone call it a small sacrifice you still hear me now dear you, the vinyl it was blue stalking poor blake commiserating drunks at sea do you remember when jawbreaker rocked "the boat"? I'm sure you do...and don't look at me. I'm an old fly buddy just a blue coach class acquaintance finally you are free of me it must be true 'cause it only makes sense I can still see you now pictures are in every town I can still write it down "i must be hateful" I can hang up the phone even at those lofty heights you still hear me now

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