Charlotte Lawrence, Why Do You Love Me

I hat eyour friends
I hate yyour mom and dad
I hop they hate me back
I quess for once
I;m being honest

gotte be
a lot is wrong with you
to wanna be with me
it’s kinda sweet

when we
we fight until someone’s calling the cops
but you never blame it on me
you’re so annoying

4 in the morning
you’re changing yhe locks
how could you do this to me

I only love you
when you don’t love me
so why do you
why do you
why do you
love me?