

Pretenders, The

"Thin Line Between Love And Hate"

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It's a thin line between love and hate
It's a thin line between love and hate

It's five o'clock in the morning, and you're just getting
in
You knock on the front door
And a voice sweet and low says, who is it?
She opens up the door and lets you in
Never once asks where have you been
She says are you hungry, did you eat yet?
Let me hang up your coat, pass me your hat
All the time she's smiling, never once raises her voice
It's five o'clock in the morning
You don't give it a second thought

It's a thin line between love and hate
It's a thin line between love and hate
It's a thin line (yes it is) between love and hate

The sweetest woman in the world
Could be the meanest woman in the world
If you make her that way
You keep hurting her, she'll keep being quiet
She might be holding something inside
That'll really, really hurt you one day

I see her in the hospital bandaged from foot to head
In a state of shock, just that much from being dead
You couldn't believe the girl would do something like
this, ha
You didn't think the girl had the nerve
But here you are, I guess action speaks louder than
words

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It's a thin line (yes it is) between love and hate
It's a thin line between love and hate....

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