

## **Badlees**

# **"I Liked You Better When You Hated Yourself"**

Visit "[I Liked You Better When You Hated Yourself](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We used to drink our bacardi  
(alexander/welsh/badlees)  
Behind the old house

And bitch about dream  
We used to drink our bacardi  
That would never come true  
Behind the old school  
Then you heard a callin  
And bitch about dreams  
That I hadnt felt  
That would never come true  
I liked you better  
Then you heard a callin  
When you hated yourself  
That I hadnt felt

I liked you better  
Now you spend lots of time  
When you hated yourself  
At that natural food place

Buyin fresh block of tofu  
Now you spend lots of time  
Just like mom used to make  
At that natural food place  
You kicked your bad habits  
Buyin fresh blocks of tofu  
Youre in perfect health  
Just like mom used to make  
But I liked you better  
You kicked your bad habits  
When you hated yourself  
Youre in perfect health

But I liked you better  
Change, it came a blowin  
When you hated yourself  
Like we never met

Your inner child and you play games  
Change, it came a blowin

That I just don't get  
Like we never met  
Somewhere it's written  
Your inner child and you play games  
That this too shall pass  
That I just don't get  
But lately you've just been  
Somewhere it's written  
A pain in the ass...  
That this too shall pass

But lately you've just been  
Ask me if I care  
A pain in the ass....  
Well, I guess I still do

Friends don't come easy  
Ask me if I care  
Even assholes like you  
Well, I guess I still do  
And that shrink of yours  
Friends don't come easy  
She can go straight to hell  
Even assholes like you  
I liked you better  
And that shrink of yours  
When you hated yourself  
She can go straight to hell

I liked you better  
Last time I saw you  
When you hated yourself  
You were on donahue

Discussing your book  
Last time I saw you  
And everything you've been through  
You were on donahue  
Now you've got your glamour  
Discussing your book  
Your fame and your wealth  
And everything you've been through  
But I still liked you better  
Now you've got your glamour  
When you hated yourself.  
Your fame and your wealth  
But I still liked you better  
When you hated yourself

