Bainbridge Merril "Sleeping Dogs"

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Why do we torment each other
Why can't we just let sleeping dogs lay
Beat each other to the pulp
And make up all in one day
Guess I'm getting pretty tired
Of living life this way

But its a love hate kinda thing I don't know if you know
That it's driving me insane
I don't know where to go
With this love hate kinda thing
This love hate kinda thing

Why do you say its black
I know it's white
Why can't we
Just call it quits without a fight
I don't think you're very smart
You don't think I'm very pretty
Guess we never thought at all
And it seems like such a pity

Cause its a love hate kinda thing I don't know if you know
That it's driving me insane
I don't know where to go
With this love hate kinda thing
This love hate kinda thing

I looked at the sky
Holding my hands over my eyes
'Till I fell out of bed
Hurting my head
>From things that you said

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It's a love hate kinda thing I don't know if you know It's a love hate kinda thing I don't know where to go

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