Cyndi Lauper "Love To Hate"

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Fashion fascists out in droves
Some with powder up their nose
And the money men who had to steal away
Tellin' the stories who they've had
Who's a no count, who looks bad
Then they turn around and say how much they like you
Like you
No

I love to hate you
I love to hate you
I love to hate you
I really do, hoo hoo hoo

Playin' games with people's lives
Change the rules when stakes are high
All the vampires come out at night to play
Things are different today, that is always what you say
Well, maybe so except for people like you
Like you
Like you
No

I love to hate you
I love to hate you
I love to hate you
I really do, hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo ooo, hoo
Aao

Look around, you can't look down You might miss out on what you think is cool You fool (Yo)

You've decided who I am, in this brief experience
And if it's worth spendin' your precious time on me
My friend Mel, he could relate
Told me once, "I love to hate"
I get so hot the words get stuck
Stuck like you
Like you

Like you No

I love to hate you I love to hate you I love to hate you I really do, hoo hoo

Well I, ohh, I love to hate you I love to hate you I love to hate you I really do, hoo hoo

It's not just the clothes that you wear Or the way you do your hair It's just you Haa Haa

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