

Kate Miller-Heidke

"I Hate Seagulls"

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I hate seagulls and I hate being sick
I hate burning my finger on the toaster and I hate nits
I hate falling over, I hate grazing my knee
I hate picking up the scab a little bit too early

I hate getting toothache, I hate when it's a piss take
I hate all the mistakes I make
I hate rude ignorant bastards and I hate snobbery
I hate anyone who if I was serving chips wouldn't talk to me

But I have a friend, with whom I'd like to spend
Anytime I can find with
I like sleeping in your bed
I like knowin' what is goin' on inside your head

I like taking time and I like your mind
And I like when your hand is in mine
I like gettin' drunk on the tunes by the beach
I like pickin' strawberries
I like cream teas and I like reading ghost-stories

And my heart skips a beat everytime that we meet
It's been a while and now your smile is almost like a memory
But then you're back and I am fine 'cause you're with me
And I'm in love with you

And I can't find the words
To make it sound unique but honestly you make me strong
I can't believe I've found someone this kind
I hope we carry on

'Cause you're so nice and I'm in love with you
Love with you
Love with you

