

Poets Smalltown "Everything I Hate"

Visit "[Everything I Hate](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I think I am elastic
These arms, they are a wonder
They go from sideways up and under
I think it's time for something drastic
And it could be more than I bargained for
Ten to one it is

Oh I'm into everything I hate
My spirit is not fooled-
My members take the bait
Oh I'm into everything I hate
Still not dead enough
To stifle this debate

These heels were made for bruising
And the cobblestones they're using
Are the pleasures of my chosing
Oh, I must be born for losing
Here, we souls, to hurt no more
I lift these hands just like before
Cover m' life and down so soon
Til I'm just like You

Oh I'm into everything I hate
My spirit is not fooled-
My members take the bait
Oh I'm into everything I hate
Still not dead enough
To stifle this debate

Careful little eyes what you see
Careful little feet where you go

Oh I'm into everything I hate
My spirit is not fooled-
My members take the bait
Oh I'm into everything I hate
Still not dead enough
To stifle this debate

Oh I'm into everything I hate
My spirit is not fooled-

My members take the bait
Oh I'm into everything I hate
Still not dead enough
To stifle this debate

Visit [Poets Smalltown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.