

Ruby Paul

"I Hate It"

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I hate It

(Ruby Paul Original)

DÂ'you know how I hate driving in the dark
Endless empty miles knotted on the clock
DÂ'you know how much I hate that lousy show
The lonely heartÂ's slot on the radio

LOUSY NIGHTS spent on the telephone
LONELY NIGHTS spent sleeping on my own
ItÂ's hard to play your fiddle with no bow
DÂ'you know how much I hate it when you go

DÂ'you know how I hate walking in the rain
When the mist paints pictures on my windowpane
DÂ'you know how much I hate this lousy fall
DÂ'you know how much IÂ'd give to change it all

LOUSY NIGHTS spent on the telephone
LONELY NIGHTS spent sleeping on my own
ItÂ's hard to play your fiddle with no bow
DÂ'you know how much I hate it when you go

I donÂ't think I can wait til winterÂ's through
With a little hope of spring all green and new
IÂ'm gonna paint the town when you come home
But I guess for now itÂ's breakfast on my own

LOUSY NIGHTS spent on the telephone
LONELY NIGHTS spent sleeping on my own
ItÂ's hard to play your fiddle with no bow
DÂ'you know how much I hate it when you go

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