

Parokya Ni Edgar "Sampip"

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I.

Some people love shoes of different kinds
Some people love afternoons or the way the moon
shines
Some people love sleeping as I do too
That's why I asked myself what is it with you

Is there something wrong with the way I speak
You don't even see me when I pass you on the street
Just poke my eyes until I can't see
Because I just can't get
Why you love to hate me
Love to hate me... yeah, yeah

And when I wake up
You're the first thing on my mind
Come to think of it everytime I'm dreaming of you
It takes a cool shower or maybe two
So that I can clear my head of it's thoughts of you

Is there something wrong with the way I speak
Do you even see me when I pass you on the street
I close my eyes and just go to sleep
Keep on going my dreams
Why still love to hate me
Love to hate me... yeah, yeah

Instrumental

Call me crazy I just don't care
I'll never quit it so you better beware
I'm stuck to you like glue
Until you tell me it's alright
To watch you right until I die

Some people love weekends
Because they can fool around
Some people love thunderstorms
Because they've gonna love some rainfall down,
And they have their own reasons
Whatever they may be
That's why I think it's time to funny that

You don't have one for me.

Bridge:

And it sucks to face the truth
That I may got no reason too
Remember ask a simple question
About the feeling the way I do
And I know it's stupid on my part
To say that I love you
Even though you love to hate me
And regret all I do!

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