## Boyd Rice & Friends "Hatesville"

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You won't find Hatesville on any maps
It's easy to get to
But you can't go by train, a plane, a car
You need a ticket to get there
And you're listening to that ticket, this very minute
A one way ticket, first class

See, Hatesville exists partly between the heart and the mind

The sad place in the soul where hate dwells
And we're here to point the way
Why?
Because hate is groovy
Because it's fun
And it's necessary

And it lives inside you every second, every day

And know what?
You need hate
And we need to let you hate
Because we're your friends
And we want to see you happy and healthy
And just a little bit angry

So don't hold back and hesitate Sit back, smile, relax and hate Everyone needs a scapegoat Everyone needs a whipping-boy When you find someone to hate It fills your heart with joy

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