

I Love Myself

I'm 20 and I drive a new car
Shitty covers of "Between the Bars"
I hate myself
I hate myself, I hate myself

and now I'm prenatal, all bodily fluids
She's between two names, still
I hate myself
I hate, I hate, no no no

What's the difference between this and the hotel down the street?
Not a lot, maybe softer sheets.
I know, I know
You're better than me,
But what's the difference when you think about it? Thinking is a hoax

I'm 20 and I'm driving alone
20 hours, and I wish I'd flown.
And I'd fuck my car if I knew it felt pleasure.
Don't have money or an ounce of self control.

42, failing, in debt,
Rearranging furniture.
Oh, I hate the things I do to not say,
"I hate myself"
Shit, I hate myself

What's the difference between this and the hotel down the street?
Not a lot, maybe softer sheets
I know, I know
You're better than me,
But what's the difference when you think about it, no no no

Well, there's a joke in most honorable things
But it's only hate that sings
Oh, I hate, I hate...
I wonder what they're talking about
I wonder what they're talking about, n