I Hate Love Songs

Kelsea Ballerini

I hate Shakespeare and Gosling and cakes with white frosting Two names in a heart-shaped tattoo I think cupid is stupid and violets are purple not blue I hate catching bouquets, the honeymoon phase And letterman jackets don't fit Your eyes can't hold stars and you'd die if your heart really skippedI hate love songs Yeah, I really do I hate love songs But I love you I hate pink hearts with glitter and Valentine's dinner And roses just die in a week We were drunk when we met, so we don't know our anniversary (whoops) And I'm far too vain to kiss in the rain The clouds, they aren't numbered to nine And you make me feel something but it sure as hell ain't butterfliesI hate love songs Yeah, I really do I hate love songs But I love you, yeahOh oh, I really doAnd I'll always love you but I don't have to sing it For worse or for better, don't rhyme They say I got the right one, so now I should write one But I'd rather just show you tonight I hate love songs Yeah, I really do I hate love songs But I love you, yeah I hate love songs The old and the new (I really do) I hate love songs But I love you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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