

# I Hate It Too

## Hum

Morning gray ignites a twisted mess of foreign shapes and sounds  
I wish the ceiling was the ground  
I'll send you flowers made of silent tiny pieces of the sun  
To help me make up for this one While you send me tidal waves of love when you're alone  
And I can't remember what you do  
To find a way to turn the signal back to Heaven sounding blue  
And bring me faithful back to you And she don't hold me right, she's never going to get me there  
And she don't hold me right, she's never going to get me there  
Not tonight  
If we break off gently in slow motion  
Spinning outward into space  
My hand always floating gently at the wheel  
While you sweetly hold my face  
And I need you to give it meaning  
I need you to share the view  
Or it becomes a time for me to love myself  
Like every other thing I do She don't hold me right, she's never going to get me there  
And she don't hold me right, she's never going to get me there  
Not tonight

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>