The Kills, I hate the way you love

I, I, I can't get full Please could you take my shakes And would you hold them still My words fell into the road I saw it starting to happen And I could not collect them Before they were rolled I could not collect them Before they were rolled You love, you love, you love I hate the way you love I hate the way you love May I look into your glass Because I need some reflection Yeah, I know it won't last And look it's over already over And I did not have the heart No I did not have the heart I was loosing a button Right from the start I was loosing a button I was coming apart I was coming apart You love, you love, you love I hate the way you love I hate the way you love I know I've seen you before You bored me then and now you just bore me some more The clock gets locked, locked Tick tick, tick-tick, stop, stop! And now I can't get full Please could you take my shakes My eyes feel spikey and small And I can't get no picture on them at all I can't get no picture on them at all You love, you love, you love I hate the way you love

I hate the way you love