## She Hates Me by Puddle Of Mudd

in

| Met a girl                             | I was living one big lie                  |
|--|---|
| Thought she was grand                  | She ******' hates me                      |
| Fell in love                           | Trust she ******' hates me                |
| Found out first hand                   | (La, la, la love)                         |
| Went well for a week or two            | I (4) too hard                            |
| Then it all came un-glued              | And she tore my feelings (5) I had none   |
| In a trap                              | And ripped them away                      |
| Trip I can't grip                      | That's my story                           |
| Never thought                          | As you see                                |
| I'd be the one who would slip          | Learned my lesson and so did she          |
| Then I started to realize              | Now it's over, and I'm glad               |
| I was living one big lie               | 'Cause I'm a fool for all I've said       |
| She ******' hates me                   | She ******' (6) me                        |
| Trust she ******' hates me             | Trust she ******' hates me                |
| (La, la, la love)                      | (La, la, la love)                         |
| I tried too hard                       | I tried too hard                          |
| And she (1) my feelings (2) I had none | And she (7) my (8) like I had             |
| And ripped them away                   | none                                      |
| She was (3) for about an hour          | And (9) them away                         |
| After that                             | (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la love) |
| **** got sour                          | Trust                                     |
| She took all I ever had                | (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la love) |
| No sign of guilt                       | Trust                                     |
| No feeling pain, no                    | (La, la, la, la, la)                      |
| In a trap                              | And she tore my (10) like I had none      |
| Trip I can't grip                      | Trust                                     |
| Never thought                          | She ****** hates me                       |
| I'd be the one who would slip          |   |
| Then I started to realize              |   |
|  |   |



- 1. tore
- 2. like
- 3. queen
- 4. tried
- 5. like
- 6. hates
- 7. tore
- 8. feelings
- 9. ripped
- 10. feelings

## Fill in the gaps