

Sofia Carson, I Hate the Way

I hate the way you say my name
I hate your picture-perfect lips on mine
If I could, I'd cut the breaks
I hate that I can't help but stay all night
When you look at me, I'll have to turn my face
If I look too long, I'll never look away
Babe, I wasn't praying for a saving grace
Unfold your fingers, let's go back to nothing
And I hate the way I say words that I laughed at before
And I hate the way my thoughts aren't mine, now they're yours
Look at what you've created, something borderline sacred
I call it overrated, go on and call me jaded
'Cause I hate the way I say words that I laughed at before
You think you're cool when you pretend
That I'm not always in your head (don't lie)
Your favourite game is self-defense
I dare you to give it a rest sometimes
When you look at me, I'll have to turn my face
If I look too long, I'll never look away
Babe, I wasn't praying' for a saving grace
Unfold your fingers, let's go back to nothing
And I hate the way I say words that I laughed at before
And I hate the way my heart isn't mine, now it's yours
Look at what you've created, something borderline sacred
I call it overrated, go on and call me jaded
'Cause I hate the way my heart isn't mine, now it's yours
And I hate the way I say words that I laughed at before
And I hate the way my thoughts aren't mine, now they're yours
Look at what you've created, something borderline sacred
I call it overrated, go on and call me jaded
'Cause I hate the way my heart isn't mine, now it's yours