

I'd be the one who would slip Then I started to realize

## She Hates Me by Puddle Of Mudd

| Met a girl                      |                 | I was (4) one big lie                    |
|---------------------------------|-----------------|--|
| Thought she was grand           |                 | She ****** (5) me                        |
| Fell in love                    |                 | Trust she ****** (6) me                  |
| Found out (1) hand              |                 | (La, la, la love)                        |
| Went (2) for a week or two      |                 | I (7) too hard                           |
| Then it all came un-glued       |                 | And she tore my feelings like I had none |
| In a trap                       |                 | And (8) 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 ****** hates 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 tore my (3)             | like I had none | And she tore my feelings like I had none |
| And ripped them away            |                 | And ripped them away                     |
| She was queen for about an hour |                 | (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la love)    |
| After that                      |                 | Trust                                    |
| **** got sour                   |                 | (La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la love)    |
| She took all I ever had         |                 | Trust                                    |
| No sign of guilt                |                 | (La, la, la, la, la)                     |
| No feeling pain, no             |                 | And she tore my feelings (9) I had none  |
| In a trap                       |                 | Trust                                    |
| Trip I can't grip               |                 | She ****** hates me                      |
| Never thought                   |                 |  |

Fill in the gaps



- 1. first 2. well
- 3. feelings
- 4. living
- 5. hates
- 6. hates
- 7. tried
- 8. ripped
- 9. like

## Fill in the gaps