Haters

Hilary Duff

Intro (D) (**F#m**) e-----B-----| G-----D------| E--2-2------| Verse 1 F#m D F#m р Don t spit on me and shame yourself. Because you wish you were someone else. F#m D D Е You look so clean, but you spread your dirt. As if you think that words don t hurt. Verse2 F#m D F#m D You build up walls no one can climb. The things you do should be a crime. F#m D D You re the queen of superficiality. Keep your lies out of my reality. Pre-Chorus D р And when you re nice, it s just a pose. Е You re on of those Chorus F#m Е Haters, traitors to the human race. Haters, what a drag, what a waste. D Е I d like to see them disapear, they don t belong anywhere. (F#m-d) e-----B-----| G-----| D-4-4-7-7-8-8-9--7-7-8-8------

F#m-D F#m-D

Haters. Haters.

Verse 3

F#m F#m D D Spinning a web that s hard to see. Of envy, greed and jealousy. F#m D D E Feeling angry but you don t know why. Why don t you look me in the eye? Pre-Chorus D D You want my friends, you want my clothes. \mathbf{E} You re one of those Chorus F#m \mathbf{E} Haters, traitors to the human race. Haters, what a drag, what a waste. E I d like to see them disapear, they don t belong anywhere F#m-D F#m-D Haters. Haters. F#m-D F#m-D Haters. Haters. Bridge G D в Е G D в Е Different life form, different species. Broken promises and treaties. в Е C# G D D Talkin bout exterminating, not the haters, just the hating. F#m-D Verse 4 F#m D F#m D You say your boyfriend s sweet and kind. But you ve still got your eyes on mine. F#m D E D Your best friend s got her eyes on yours. It all goes on behind closed doors. Pre-Chorus D р And when you re nice, it s just a pose. Е You re one of those Chorus F#m Е Haters, traitors to the human race. Haters, what a drag, what a waste. D I d like to see them disapear, they don t belong anywhere F#m \mathbf{E} Haters, later fo the alibis. Haters, any shape, any size. D I d like to see them disapear, they don t belong anywhere

F#mEHaters.Traitors.DEHaters.Haters.

 F#m-D
 F#m-D
 F#m-D

 Haters.
 Haters.
 Haters.

 Haters.
 Haters.
 Haters.