I Love You More Than I Hate My Period Say Anything

F#m let me tell you about the love i have cause it s growing by the moment and i d murder you to hold his hand F#m see i don t even know this boy but i want him so bad, oh so bad he s the singer of my favorite band if i cornered him and locked him in a closet he would understand F#m take me away from my boring life to his promised land CHORUS: Α Bmand his song is stuck in my head E his song is stuck in my head BmΑ as long as he s not poor or dead then i always shall remember him BmF#m he s not like the other guys i meet i m sure he s always keen to listen and the words he sings so sweet are like the bible not a fable D he d be willing to beat my ex-boyfriend up

if they should ever meet

and as i press repeat

F#m

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in the snow and sleet
i do a lap around his block
and as i swoon i ll keep
my knife concealed
F#m
til the dream is real
and we share a suburban street
CHORUS:
               Α
                      \mathbf{Bm}
and his song is stuck in my head
               Α
his song is stuck in my head
                      Bm
and i ll chain him tight to my bed
so i always shall remember him
 Bm
                            F#m
lately i ve been wondering bout reverse psychology
and all the negative crap that it implies
                          F#m
like that i want what i want when i want it
and not when it s glimmering before my eyes.
                          F#m
lately i ve been wondering bout complex biology
like when a stork shows up on your roof
to bring you a lovely love child
bouncing boy to spell out the truth.
Chorus
               Α
                      Bm
his song is stuck in my head
               Α
his song is stuck in my head
                      Bm
i will fill his heart and soul with lead
so i always shall remember him
               Α
his song is stuck in my head
               Α
his song is stuck in my head
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