

**The Ballad of Love and Hate**  
**The Avett Brothers**

**C** **G** **C**  
Love writes a letter and sends it to hate.  
**F** **G** **C**  
My vacations ending. I m coming home late.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
The weather was fine and the ocean was great  
**C** **G** **F**  
and I can t wait to see you again.

**C** **G** **C**  
Hate reads the letter and throws it away.  
**F** **G** **C**  
No one here cares if you go or you stay.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
I barely even noticed that you were away.  
**C** **G** **F**  
I ll see you or I won t, whatever.

**C** **G** **C**  
Love sings a song as she sails through the sky.  
**F** **G** **C**  
The water looks bluer through her pretty eyes.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
And everyone knows it whenever she flies,  
**C** **G** **F**  
and also when she comes down.

**C** **G** **C**  
Hate keeps his head up and walks through the street.  
**F** **G** **C**  
Every stranger and drifter he greets.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
And shakes hands with every loner he meets  
**C** **G** **F**  
with a serious look on his face.

**C** **G** **C**  
Love arrives safely with suitcase in tow.  
**F** **G** **C**  
Carrying with her the good things we know.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
A reason to live and a reason to grow.  
**C** **G** **F**  
To trust. To hope. To care.

**C** **G** **C**  
Hate sits alone on the hood of his car.

**F** **G** **C**  
Without much regard to the moon or the stars.

**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
Lazily killing the last of a jar  
**C** **G** **F**  
of the strongest stuff you can drink.

**C** **G** **C**  
Love takes a taxi, a young man drives.

**F** **G** **C**  
As soon as he sees her, hope fills his eyes.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
But tears follow after, at the end of the ride,  
**C** **G** **F**  
cause he might never see her again.

**C** **G** **C**  
Hate gets home lucky to still be alive.  
**F** **G** **C**  
He screams over the sidewalk and into the drive.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
The clock in the kitchen says two fifty five,  
**C** **G** **F**  
And the clock in the kitchen is slow.

**C** **G** **C**  
Love has been waiting, patient and kind.  
**F** **G** **C**  
Just wanting a phone call or some kind of sign,  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
That the one that she cares for, who's out of his mind,  
**C** **G** **F**  
Will make it back safe to her arms.

**C** **G** **C**  
Hate stumbles forward and leans in the door.  
**F** **G** **C**  
Weary head hung, eyes to the floor.  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
He says Love, I'm sorry, and she says, What for?  
**C** **G** **F**  
I'm yours and that's it, whatever.

**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
I should not have been gone for so long.  
**C** **G** **F**  
I'm yours and that's it, forever.  
**C** **G** **F**  
You're mine and that's it, forever.