

# Hate Song

Daniel Johnston

you won't even know  
who you are or what you're doing  
just you and your shadow on the wall  
you won't even get nothing for christmas  
no one will take you to the mall  
you'll be alone

you'll be waiting by the phone  
waiting for my call  
you'll sit nervously waiting for it to ring  
you'll be waiting by the phone  
hoping it will ring  
but it won't ring  
because I won't call

you'll bite into your fingernails  
and spit them on the floor  
yeah you won't have no fingernails no more  
you'll think about the good times  
that we used to have  
while staring at the cobwebs on your door  
and you'll be all alone

the clock will tick  
and it will make you sick  
as every moment of your life  
passes by  
you'll contemplate suicide  
with a knife one night  
and it won't be nice  
you'll be all alone

yes no will be there to stop you  
no one to clear your head  
no one to talk to you out of it  
no one to hear the last words that you said  
no one will shed a tear  
no one will be there to find you dead  
because you'll be all alone