

Hate that i made you *love* me

I can't tell you why
But something inside is dancing with fire
Eyes lit like the sky, turned tears into diamonds
Got good at goodbyes

Just know that I will find my way from you
Like flowers from a tomb while you decide who
you are
And I can see right through, ooh, like shadows
on the moon
And it's all bad news

Yeah, I, I, I hate that I made you love me
Sorry if I made me your type
Yeah, I, I hate that I made you love me
'Cause I barely tried, yeah, I, I, I

What's happening now?
You studied my crown and borrowed my body
Warm, kissed by the sun, then cold like the wind
A bee stuck in honey

Know that I will find my way from you (my way
from you)
I guess it's kind of cute how you like me where
you are
But I can see right through (right through), ooh
(ooh)
Just don't eclipse the moon 'cause it's all bad
news

Yeah, I, I, I hate that I made you love me
Sorry if I made me your type
Yeah, I, I hate that I made you love me (hate that
I made you)
'Cause I barely tried, yeah, I, I, I (ooh-ooh, yeah)

I've held your projections when you've felt so
insecure
Tell me, why is it this way?
Why you so hate to see women endure?
Is it really my fault you all gave me your hearts
on your own accord?
I don't really think so

I, I hate that I made you love me (baby)
Sorry if I made me your type
Yeah, I, I hate that I made you love me
'Cause I barely tried

Yeah, I, I, I hate that I made you love me (baby)
Sorry if I made me your type (sorry if I made me
your type)
Yeah, I, I hate that I made you love me (ooh)
'Cause I barely tried, yeah, I, I, I