

seagulls

being sick

burning my finger on the toaster

nits

falling over

grazing my knee

getting toothache

when it's a piss-take

all the mistakes I make

rude, ignorant bastards

snobbery

sleeping in your bed

knowing what is going on inside
your head

taking time

your mind

when your hand is in mine

getting drunk on the dunes by the
beach

picking strawberries

cream teas

reading... ghost stories

I HATE SEAGULLS

Kate Nash

I hate seagulls and I hate being sick
I hate burning my finger on the toaster and I hate nits
I hate falling over, I hate grazing my knee
I hate picking off the scab a little bit too early

I hate getting toothache, I hate when it's a piss take
I hate all the mistakes I make
I hate rude, ignorant bastards, and I hate snobbery
I hate anyone who if I was serving chips wouldn't talk to me

But I have a friend with whom I like to spend
Any time I can find with
I like sleeping in your bed
I like knowing what is going on inside your head

I like taking time and I like your mind
And I like when your hand is in mine
I like getting drunk on the dunes by the beach
I like picking strawberries
I like cream teas, and I like reading ghost stories

And my heart skips a beat every time that we meet
It's been a while and now your smile is almost like a memory
But then you're back and I am fine 'cause you're with me
And I'm in love with you

And I can't find the words
To make it sound unique but honestly you make me strong
I can't believe I've found someone this kind
I hope we carry on

'Cause you're so nice and I'm in love with you
Love with you
Love with you