

The Avett Brothers - The Ballad of Love and Hate

Tom: C

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 o'er 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?"

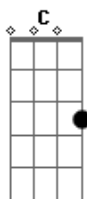
C G F
I'm yours and that's it, whatever.

F G C Am
I should not have been gone for so long.

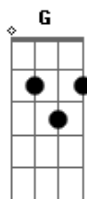
C G F
I'm yours and that's it, forever.

C G F
You're mine and that's it, forever."

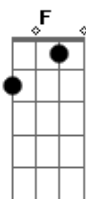
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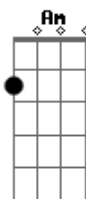
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