

I Hate Everything

George Strait

He was sitting there beside me
Throwin' doubles down when he ordered up his third one
He looked around, then he looked at me
And said I do believe I oughta have one more.
He said I hate this bar and I hate to drink,
But on second thought, tonight I think I hate everything. Then he opened up his billfold and
threw a 20 down
And a faded photograph fell out and hit the ground
And I picked it up he said Thank ya bud.
I put it in his hand, He said I probably oughta throw
This one away, 'cause she's the reason I feel this way,
I hate everything.
Well, I hate my job, and I hate my life.
And if it werent for my two kids, I'd hate my ex-wife.
I know I should move on and try to start again,
But I just can't get over her leaving me for him.
Then he shook his head and looked down at his ring,
And said I hate everything. He said, That one bedroom apartment where I get my mail,
Is really not a home, it's more like a jail,
With a swimming pool and a parking lot view. Man, it's just great! I hate summer, winter, fall,
and spring,
Red and yellow, purple, blue and green.
I hate everything. I hate my job, and I hate my life.
And if it werent for my two kids, I'd hate my ex-wife.
I know I should move on and try to start again,
But I just can't get over her leaving me for him.
Then he shook his head and looked down at his ring,
And said I hate everything.
So I pulled out my phone and I called my house
I said Babe, I'm coming home we're gonna work this out.
I paid for his drinks and I told him Thanks!
Thanks for everything...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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