

# 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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