

I Love Her, She Hates Me

Darryl Worley

I was sittin' at the bar with my buddies, discussin' the state of the world.

Everyone had an opinion.

Then somebody turned and asked Earl.

Is the stock market gonna recover, or will it wind up in the tank?

He looked down in his glass of bourbon, he said, "I love her, she hates me, I drink."

Wall Street don't run out by my house.

I don't put much stock in their game.

Just three things in this world concern me.

I love her, she hates, and I drink.

Well, he went back to minding his memories.

For awhile there we left him alone.

We went back to minding our business.

And the Cowboys and Packers came on.

Bill tapped old Earl on his shoulder.

He asked, "Who do you like in this game?"

He said, "For me the game's over.

I love her, she hates me, and I drink.

You can count on a winner and a loser.

What I think don't change a damn thing.

Just three things in this world concern me.

I love her, she hates me, and I drink.

Yeah, Wall Street don't run out by my house.

It's a far cry from memory lane.

Just three things in this world concern me.

I love her. God she hates me. I drink.