

I Hate Everything (but You)

Derek Webb

Baby don't give up
We're the kind of folks who will always live
Right around the corner from something big
Yeah, yeah, yeah
So baby come on home
You can be the girl on my telephone
And will be your lion made of stone
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Come on home
Yeah, yeah, yeah

It's been one of those kinds of days
And I feel so out of place
And I hate everything, everything
I hate everything but you

Baby when we're right
I don't mind the sun, I don't mind the rain
Or businessmen who think they know everything
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Everything
Yeah, yeah, yeah

No one really understands my baby, if you don't
Let's not fight, just turn the lights off, baby you're all I want

It's been one of those kinds of days
And the whole world is on my case
And I hate everything, everything
I hate everything but you