

I Hate Everything

George Strait

He was sitting there beside me throwing doubles down
When he ordered up his third one he looked around
Then he looked at me and said I do believe I'll 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 a threw a twenty down
And a faded photograph fell out and hit the ground
And I picked it up and he said thank you bud I put it in his hand
He said I probably ought to throw this one away
Cause she's the reason I feel this way
I hate everything

I hate my job and I hate my life
And if it weren't 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

Said that one bedroom apartment where I 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

Well I hate my job and I hate my life
And if it weren't 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 are going to work this out
I paid for his drinks and I told him thanks
Thanks for everything