

# 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 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