Hate It Here

I try to stay busy I do the dishes, I mow the lawn I try to keep myself occupied Even though I know you're not coming home

I try to keep the house nice and neat I make my bed I change the sheets I even learned how to use the washing machine But keeping things clean doesn't change anything

What am I gonna do when I run out of shirts to fold? What am I gonna do when I run out of lawn to mow? What am I gonna do if you never come home? Tell me, what am I gonna do?

I hate it I hate it here When you're gone

I caught myself thinking I caught myself thinking once again Have to try to keep my mind out of this Try not to pretend

I'll check the phone
I'll check the mail
I'll check the phone again and I call your mom
She says you're not there and I should take care

I hate it here When you're gone I hate it I hate it here When you're gone

I try to stay busy I take out the trash, I sweep the floor Try to keep myself occupied Cause I know you don't live here anymore

Wilco