

# 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 end up in the tank?"  
He looked down at his glass of bourbon,  
He said "I love her, she hates me, and I drink."

Wall street don't run out by my house  
I don't put much stock in their gain  
Just 3 things in this world concern me  
I love her, she hates me, 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 ol'Earl on his shoulder  
He asked "Who do you like in this game?"  
And he said "for me the games 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 3 things in this world concern me  
I love her, she hates me, and I drink.

Why don't y'all leave me the hell alone?

Yeah Wall Street don't run out by my house  
It's a far cry from memory lane  
Just 3 things in this world concern me  
I love her, she hates me, and I drink.

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by WILLIAMS, KIM / BROCK, WILLIAM / BEATHARD, CASEY  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>