

I Hate Everything

George Strait

He was sitting there beside me throwin' doubles down
When he ordered up his third one
He looked around then he looked at me
And said, "I do believe I oughta 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 threw a 20 down
And a faded photograph fell out and hit the ground
And I picked it up he said "Thank ya bud"
I put it in his hand He said, "I probably oughta 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 for 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" He said, "That one bedroom apartment where I get 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" "I hate my job and I hate my life
And if it weren't for 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're gonna work this out"
I paid for his drinks and I told him thanks
Thanks for everything

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