

# 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 wind 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 three things in this world concern me  
I love her, she hates me, and I drink Well he went back to mindin' his memories  
For awhile there we left him alone  
We went back to mindin' 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 game's over"  
I love her, she hates me, and I drink And you can count on a winner and a loser  
What I think don't change a damn thing  
Just three things in this world concern me  
I love her, she hates me, and I drink Why don't ya'll leave me the hell alone? Yeah Wall Street don't run out by  
my house  
It's a far cry from memory lane  
Just three things in this world concern me  
I love her, God she hates me, I drink

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