

Darryl Worley, I Love Her, She Hates Me

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 in his glass of bourbon, he
said, I lover her, she hates me, I drink.

Wall Street dont run out by my house.
I dont put much stock in their game.
Just three things in this world concern me.
I love her, she hates, 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 old Earl on his shoulder.
He asked, Who do you like in this game?
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 dont change a damn thing.
Just three things in this world concern me.
I love her, she hates me, and I drink.

Yeah, Wall Street dont run out by my house.
Its a far cry from memory lane.
Just three things in this world concern me.
I love her. God she hates me. I drink.