

Drive By Truckers, Your Daddy Hates Me

I know your Daddy hates me and I got a room in hell reserved.
I know he wants to kill me and it the least that I deserve
But I always loved your Daddy, that something that I know you know.
Just sometimes don do what I ought to, sometimes I yes when I should no.

I know your Daddy hates me and I drink more than a whale
but my failures ain for lack of trying it just a little too late now to prevail.
You always knew I was a screw up, long before I screwed us up.
You just said it endeared you to me, but in the end you just gave up

And I always loved your Daddy, I loved your Mama even more
And I always loved their daughter, that for sure.

I know your Daddy hates me, I know I probably hate me too.
But, I also know you don hate me, even though you probably like to and ought to.
And it a little too late for writing love songs, but I never did anything on time.
Happiness on your big adventure.
See you Darling down the line.