

# 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.