

Don't Hate You

The Lacs

I hate everything

I guess that you had different plans
30 acres, nice house, good job
And the pots were all pissed in
Now I'm just a bitter man
'Nother drunk old grouch full of doubt
And I ain't got many shits to give
The liquor just feeds that old flame
Getting pissed off at the thought of your face
I'm sick of losing it all to your games
I'ma get gone 'round from all that hate 'cause

Ain't enough liquor up on that wall
I hate it that I don't hate you
Go and figure it's time for last call
I hate it that I don't hate you
You had to go, you ruined everything
Now the drink is what I love the most
I hate giving up but I don't know what to do
I hate it that I don't hate you
I don't (I hate it that I don't hate you)
Whatever

I've been riding round thinking 'bout you
Yeah I've been hiding out, drinking Crown too
And I propose a toast and I hope the best for you
And ain't but one thing left to do
It's 5 o'clock ain't fit this out
Pop a top then bend the block
For a fifth of Bacardi to the back of the bar
This Makers Mark is fit to drop
Memories, let's wash 'em down
Don't believe me then watch me now
But the blood to the ground
Till the round and the pound
Let's set 'em up and knock 'em down

Ain't enough liquor up on that wall
I hate it that I don't hate you
Go and figure it's time for last call
I hate it that I don't hate you
You had to go, you ruined everything
Now the drink is what I love the most
I hate giving up but I don't know what to do
I hate it that I don't hate you

Sitting round drinking in this bar all night
Throwing back shots and I'm feeling alright
The feeling creeps in and I start to think about you
But I know what to do

Ain't enough liquor up on that wall
I hate it that I don't hate you
Go and figure it's time for last call
I hate it that I don't hate you
You had to go, you ruined everything

Now the drink is what I love the most
I hate giving up but I don't know what to do
I hate it that I don't hate you

Ain't enough liquor up on that wall
I hate it that I don't hate you
Go and figure it's time for last call
I hate it that I don't hate you
You had to go, you ruined everything
Now the drink is what I love the most
I hate giving up but I don't know what to do
I hate it that I don't hate you