

Derek Webb

"I Hate Everything"

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Baby don't give up

We're the kind of folks who will always live

Right around the corner from something big

Yeah, yeah, yeah

So baby come on home

You can be the girl on my telephone

And will be your lion made of stone

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Come on home

Yeah, yeah, yeah

It's been one of those kinds of days

And I feel so out of place

And I hate everything, everything

I hate everything but you

Baby when we're right

I don't mind the sun, I don't mind the rain

Or businessmen who think they know everything

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Everything

Yeah, yeah, yeah

No one really understands my baby, if you don't

Let's not fight, just turn the lights off, baby you're all I
want

It's been one of those kinds of days

And the whole world is on my case

And I hate everything, everything

I hate everything but you

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