

# Hatin' Somebody

Brothers Osborne

I may never like your shoes  
You may never like mine  
We may never be all cheers drinkin' beers  
Arm in arm singin' Auld Lang Syne  
But maybe we can meet somewhere in the middle  
Like strings 'tween a fiddle and a bow  
You need a paddle on the left, paddle on the right  
'Cause we're all in the same damn boat

Hatin' somebody ain't never got nobody nowhere  
It's a bad seed to sow, it's a dead end road when ya go there  
Makin' any headway that way ain't got no prayer  
Hatin' somebody ain't never got nobody nowhere

We're all going somewhere  
When we ain't here no more  
We're all going somewhere  
And we're all going through the same door

Now wakin' up and puttin' that smile on  
Beats the hell out of waking up dead  
That ain't how grandpa was  
But it is what he always said  
Stick a stubborn hillbilly  
In the middle of the city  
Gotta learn how not to throw stones  
He didn't live long enough to hear this song  
But he lived long enough to know

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