

I Hate Alabama

Conner Smith

It's that one game every year
Where I drink a little more beer
It's over 'fore it's over
If we go there or they come here

Ever since '06
They get us every season
Wish I could say that's the only reason that

I hate Alabama
I hate Crimson Red
And I hate how they yell Roll Tide
When I got a Braves hat on my head

And I love Lynyrd Skynyrd
But Lord I hate Sweet Home
'Cause when I hear it all I see
Is a girl with houndstooth on

In the stands in Tuscaloosa
Might've lost by twenty two
But I hate Alabama
'Cause that's where I lost you

I drove there every weekend
The Vols weren't home at Neyland
Girl you had this Tennessean
Seein' ten years down the road

Then you had to go and break my heart
In a beer can covered frat house yard
I guess some things work and some things don't
Yeah I guess some things change but one thing won't

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That's where I lost you

I wish I could un-drive those miles
Un-buy that drink
Un-get your name and just be mad about the game
When I say
(I hate Alabama)
(I hate Alabama)

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