

She Hates Me

Dierks Bentley

She loves her mama, don't do drama, heart of gold, salt of the earth
Holds her whiskey, knows her Whitley, talkin' old school every word
She's an angel like if L.A. was a town in Tennessee
And she'd be mine except for just one little thing

She hates me
My hair, my truck, my dog, my music makes her crazy
She done been there, done that, ain't comin' back, no maybes
Thought one day we'd be on some acres raisin' babies
She should be fallin', only problem is she hates me

I'm pretty likable in spite of all the things she told her friends
I thought we hit it off until she called to say don't call again
I'da bet that we were headed for a set of wedding bands
There's just one little hiccup in my plans

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Yeah, we were meant to be
She don't know it yet
But just wait and see
Even though she says
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