

# She Hates Everybody

Old 97's

She's a lovely girl but she's a misanthrope  
She's sick of the world, she's at the end of her rope  
She's had it up to here with everyone but me

Cowboys, bankers, bikers too  
She hates 'em all and she might hate you  
But when we're alone, she's as sweet as she can be

It's why it feels so good when she takes my hand  
When she tells me I'm her man  
So good when she holds me tenderly  
I'm the only one that she don't mind  
The one man out of all mankind  
She hates everybody but me

It's hard sometimes with a misanthrope  
I got grave concerns and it ain't no joke  
I wake up wonderin' when she gonna turn on me

In a cold sweat in the dead of the night  
I reach across and I turn on the light  
There she is sleepin', as sweet as she can be

It was so hard to win her heart  
It's hard as a rock except for one little part  
That's why I don't sleep so easily

Yeah, I'm so glad to be one of a kind  
But I'm scared to death she might change her mind  
She hates everybody but me

And I'll miss her when she's gone  
My misanthrope  
And I'll think of how it was  
And I'll hold out hope  
She'll think back on how it used to be  
When she hated everybody but me

And how it felt so good when she took my hand  
When she told me I'm her man  
So good when she held me tenderly  
I was the only one that she didn't mind  
The one man out of all mankind  
She hates everybody but me  
She hates everybody but me  
She hates everybody but me