

# I Hate Texas

Tanner Adell

Fell in love with the Lone Star state  
Let my lone heart break while you drove off in those Dallas plates  
Made my way to White Rock Lake  
Neal talked me through the pain  
I said, "Does love always have to end this way?"

'Cause nobody told me  
The storybook endings weren't the way things would be  
Yeah, nobody told me  
That twelve-year-old me  
Wouldn't get that prince on a white steed  
Or twelve carats on a gold ring  
But now I'm screaming

I hate Texas  
When those bluebonnets bloom  
Yeah, I can't help but think of you, no matter how hard I try not to  
I hate laughing  
When I see that mansion we said we'd get  
Settle down, have a couple kids, got me remembering when (Remembering when)  
Every Sunday was the same  
God bless the Cowboys game  
Miss your daddy asking me to say that grace  
And I can't help it 'cause I love Texas  
Now I hate Texas

Wrote your name in a Sharpie pen  
Right there on my left hand  
Thought that shit was permanent (Permanent)  
But after a million fights  
Can't figure out who was wrong or right  
Only led us to a bad goodbye

Yeah, nobody told me  
Storybook endings weren't the way things would be  
Yeah, nobody told me  
Sixteen-year-old me  
Wouldn't get that white picket fence dream  
While I'm pouring this Texaco gasoline  
It's got me thinking

I hate Texas  
When those bluebonnets bloom  
Yeah, I can't help but think of you, no matter how hard I try not to  
I hate laughing  
When I see that mansion we said we'd get  
Settle down, have a couple kids, got me remembering when (Remembering when)  
Every Sunday was the same  
God bless the Cowboys game  
I miss your daddy asking me to say that grace (Grace)  
And I can't help it 'cause I love Texas

And I don't wanna give it up  
Kept the memories long enough  
Learned my lesson  
Yeah, I think it's best if

I hate Texas (Hate)  
When those bluebonnets bloom (Oh)  
Yeah, I can't help but think of you, no matter how hard I try not to (Ooh)  
I hate laughing  
When I see that mansion we said we'd get  
Settle down, have a couple kids, got me remembering when (Remembering when)  
Every Sunday was the same  
God bless the Cowboys game  
I miss your daddy asking me to say that grace (Oh)  
And I can't help it 'cause I love Texas  
Now I hate Texas