

Songwriting

JamPlay Steve Eulberg 7/14/10 9-11 pm

She Hated My Guts, But I Liked'em (crib)

I think I'll write a song about my first wife  
You could say back then that she was the love of my life  
We only had one problem,  
Where we couldn't see eye to eye  
She hated my guts, but me  
I liked 'em.

She hated my guts, but me  
I liked 'em.  
No matter which way I turned  
all my affections she would spurn  
We saw things differently,  
I saw myself alive, and she didn't  
She hated my guts, but me  
I liked 'em.

When the preacher pronounced us man and wife  
I gazed at here with a swooning "in love" glow  
The first thing she said to me in our married life  
you're standing on my toe  
I said, "I'm sorry, I didn't know"  
but it all went down hill from there