

Alan Jackson, Who Says You Can't Have It All

(Alan Jackson/Jim McBride)

A stark naked light bulb hangs over my head
There's one lonely pillow on my double bed
I've got a ceiling, a floor and four walls
Who says you cant have it all

My room's decorated with pictures of you
Your letters wallpaper this shrine to the blues
I've got precious memories at my beck and call
Who says you cant have it all

I've got everything a broken heart needs
I'm doing fine don't you worry about me
Cause I'm lord and master
Of a fools Taj Mahal
Who says you cant have it all

Oh who says you cant have it all