

Billy Ray Cyrus, All I'm Thinking About Is You

Well it's a twenty-five mile drive from here to town
There's gray skies and there's no doubt
Rain's comin' down this morning
I get off the interstate fifteen minutes late
For an appointment that I really didn't need to make
God, this routine bores me
Well it's getting on twelve and I ain't had a bite
I'm all coffee'd up, sleepy eyed, wound up tight
And it's only Monday, Monday
I've had the whole night and now half the day
To think about what you said and what I need to change
But it's all the same, it's all the same

'Cause

Chorus:

All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you

Well I skipped lunch with the boss at that sleazy little bar
Stopped to get gas, a bag of chips
And got back in the car and started drivin'
I headed down the road where the air is clean
And the grass is green and the birds sing to clear his head
Full of things that I've been denying
But it's all in vain

Repeat chorus twice

Well it's five o'clock sharp and it's getting dark now
It's bumper to bumper and it's raining buckets down
But I'm smiling, yeah I'm smiling

Repeat chorus 4 times.