

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, All Our Love

Why don't you pack I'll take you back  
to the countryside  
Now's the time  
I've got a little place in mind.  
We don't need no neighbors making noise at night,  
dogs that fight  
You'll sleep like a child,  
the city steaming miles away.

Never thought you'd see the good life  
Let me tell you how it feels  
We can let our hearts be open, wide,  
so all our love will come through.

Up and gone, we'll be moving on  
when the morning comes  
This is the way,  
I heard that it's supposed to be.  
I can almost see the flowers growing there  
taste the air  
We've waited awhile,  
I never thought we'd see the day.