

# Shawn Mullins, Everything

Everything

Words by Shawn Mullins

I guess she'd rather be alone it makes things easier  
No more late night telephone calls  
I wonder if this pleases her and all things in my head  
I wonder if there's something I could have said to make you stay  
'Cause everything I do revolves around you  
And I cannot lie I'll tell you how but I can't tell why  
And everything I feel I don't know if it's real  
It comes and goes but each time it blows a part of me away  
Two lanes of highway stretched in front of me as far as I can see  
The grass here's greener than most grass I've seen  
The sky's a big gray hazy canopy up over me nothing much here to do  
Just keep my hands on the wheel my mind's on you  
Everything I see bring's thoughts of you and me and who we are  
We've said so little and come so far and everything I try  
I'm preoccupied with dreams of you  
Don't want you to break my heart in two again  
Everything I do revolves around you and I cannot lie  
I'll tell you how but I can't tell why  
And everything I feel I don't know if it's real it comes and goes  
But each time it blows a part of me away  
Everything I do everything I do everything I do