

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 brings 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