

# What Else Is There

[Billy Ray Cyrus](#)

I've got a chair, you've got a bed  
We've got a dream or two running through our heads  
You can't cook, and I don't care  
What else is there? I've got a car, you've got a room  
We can talk all night or make love by the moon  
Feel the love in the air  
What else is there? People talk about troubles  
Till there blue in the face  
Run around in circles  
That's the whole human race I've got my own life figured out  
You're the sweetest thing I've ever found  
God's smilin' down  
What else is there? You've got this calm, I'm kinda crazy  
Might be a real cool combination in a baby  
Your eyes, my hair  
What else is there? People talk about troubles  
Till there blue in the face  
Run around in circles  
That's the whole human race I've got my own life figured out  
You're the sweetest thing I've ever found  
God's smilin' down  
What else is there? Years from now, even then  
We'll get old and maybe go to bed by ten  
I'll hold your hand to climb the stairs  
What else is there? Oh, what else is there?  
What else is there?  
What else is there?  
What else is there?  
What else is there? (You know what we're talkin' about)  
What else is there?  
What else is there?  
What else is there?

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