

All You Are

Pay The Girl

Yesterday I couldn't say this
Yesterday I would have said yes
Happy you changed your mind
It's all about me this time
Yesterday I wouldn't let up
You've got me so messed up
You were so special
I was walkin' on eggshells Now you're just
Gum on the sole of my shoe
Flat on the back of my car
Stain on the front of my shirt
That's All You Are
Rain on the 4th of July
A grain of sand in my eye It's a little too late for sorry
So don't be layin' it on me
Takin it all for granted
You've taken all your chances
Don't make no difference
I've come to my senses Now you're just
Gum on the sole of my shoe
Flat on the back of my car
Stain on the front of my shirt
That's All You Are
Rain on the 4th of July
A grain of sand in my eye
You're blowin' smoke up my heart
That's All You Are And you can't go back
you can't go on
you can't break down
You're way too strong Guess you weren't so special
Why couldn't I tell? That's All You Are
like no right turn on red
you're just no good for my head
You're like a busted guitar
That's all you are
A name on the tip of my tongue
Ashamed for what you have done
You're blowin' smoke up my heart
That's all you are

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