

Everything But You

Kip Moore

I bet you're wondering where I've been
What town I'm calling home for now
And just how long I'll be there before I turn around
Truth is I've finally found the place
Where I can start to plant some roots
It's about as close to being perfect, it's got everything but you
There's a pathway to the ocean, a salty breeze
blowing
And this old man down the street makes damn good wine
It's got stars that shine like diamonds on the black canvas behind 'em
And there's a sun out here that seems to always shine
And I've never seen water quite so blue
It's got everything but you
There's a taco stand right down the corner
Serves the best cold draft beer
Sometimes I order up a round, pretend that you're right here
And a reggae band plays every Friday
We drink and dance into the night
Most folks around here think I'm a local and
I'd say that that's about right, yeah, that's about right
There's a pathway to the ocean, a salty breeze blowing
And this old man down the street makes damn good wine
It's got stars that shine like diamonds on the black canvas behind 'em
And there's a sun out here that seems to always shine
And I ain't never seen water quite so blue
It's got everything but you
And that's everything to me
You, the only thing I need, yeah
There's a pathway to the ocean, a salty breeze blowing
And this old man down the street makes damn good wine
And I've never seen water quite so blue
No, I ain't never seen water quite so blue
It's got everything but you, yeah

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