Everything But You

Kip Moore

I bet you'rewonderin' 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 perfect, it's got everything but you (chorus) 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 back canvas behind 'em And there's a sun out here that always seems to shine And I've never seen water quite so blue It's got everything but you (end chorus) 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 'round here think I'm a local and I'd say that, that's about right, yeah, that's about right (repeat chorus) 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 seen water quite so blue No, I ain't seen water quite so blue It's got everything but you, yeah

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