

# All I'm Thinking About Is You

Billy Ray Cyrus

Well it's a twenty-five mile drive from here to town  
There's gray skies and there's no doubt  
Rain's comin'down this morning  
I get off the interstate fifteen minutes late  
For an appointment that I really didn't need to make  
God, this routine bores me  
Well it's getting on twelve and I ain't had a bite  
I'm all coffee'd up, sleepy eyed, wound up tight  
And it's only Monday, Monday  
I've had the wholenight and now half the day  
To think about what you said and what I need to change  
But it's all the same, it's all the same  
'Cause[Chorus]  
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you  
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you  
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is you Well I skipped lunch with the boss at that sleazy little bar  
Stopped to get gas, a bag of chips  
And got back in the car and started drivin'  
I headed down the road where the air is clean  
And the grass is green and the birds sing to clear his head  
Full of things that I've been denying  
But its all in vain[Chorus: x2] Well it's five o'clock sharp and it's getting dark now  
It's bumper to bumper and it's raining buckets down  
But I'm smiling, yeah I'm smiling[Chorus: x4]

Songwriters

JEFFREY STEELE Published by

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