

# Stick

## All

He kicked back on the sofa, put his feet up  
And poured himself a drink  
She stood in front of the ball game and said  
Don't you ever think? I'm trying to save our lives  
I'm trying to open your eyes  
But you just sit there and pretend  
You're not missing a thing He jumped up with a six pack  
And headed for the door and to the car  
She hollered for him to come back in  
And she headed down the hall Grabbed a suitcase and threw it on the bed  
Started crying and she bowed her head  
She thought love was what it was all about  
But she ain't learnin' a thing Why must you act the way you do?  
Why can't you believe in me and you?  
Is there something wrong with me  
That makes you act the way you do? Do you desire to kiss me?  
Do you ever really miss me?  
Some simple questions  
Answer now or it's on to the next one Sixty-five in a school zone  
Thinkin' 'bout the wife he left at home  
Old memories were pounding into his head  
He stopped to use the phone I'm truly sorry for what I've done  
I swear to God that you're the only one  
And if you'd only let me come back home  
I'd love to be there for you Why must I act the way I do?  
Why can't I believe in me and you?  
Is there something wrong with me  
That makes me act the way I do? Yes, I desire to kiss you  
And I always miss you  
Some simple questions  
Answer now, you're the only one

Songwriters

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