

## (Who Says) You Can't Have It All

Alan Jackson

A stark-naked light bulb hangs over my head  
There's one lonely pillow on my double bed  
I've got a ceiling, a floor and four walls  
Who says you can't have it all

My room's decorated with pictures of you  
Your letters wallpaper this shrine to the blues  
I've got precious memories at my beck and call  
Who says you can't have it all

I've got everything a broken heart needs  
Oh, I'm doin' fine don't you worry 'bout me  
'Cause I'm Lord and Master  
Of a fool's Taj Mahal  
Who says you can't have it all

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