

I Had It All

Bahamas

I had it all and my breath held tight
She heard a call kept her up most night
And worst of all wondering what about us was ever right

I stayed at home dreamt of all we might be
Egypt and Rome, she saw all she could see
Then coming home wondering why she couldn't find me

Now measure time
To know what's mine
I'm turning around
I'm turning around
Turning on a dime

Done it before dropped it all and I ran
I slept on the shore woke up cold and tanned
I burst through the door like I was still, still your man

Now measure time
To know what's mine
I'm turning around
I'm turning around
Turning on a dime

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