

What Else Is There

Billy Ray Cyrus

I've got a chair, you've got a bed
We've got a dream or two running through our heads
You can't cook, and I don't care
What else is there?

I've got a car, you've got a room
We can talk all night or make love by the moon
Feel the love in the air
What else is there?

People talk about troubles
Till there blue in the face
Run around in circles
That's the whole human race

I've got my own life figured out
You're the sweetest thing I've ever found
God's smilin' down
What else is there?

You've got this calm, I'm kinda crazy
Might be a real cool combination in a baby
Your eyes, my hair
What else is there?

People talk about troubles
Till there blue in the face
Run around in circles
That's the whole human race

I've got my own life figured out
You're the sweetest thing I've ever found
God's smilin' down
What else is there?

Years from now, even then
We'll get old and maybe go to bed by ten
I'll hold your hand to climb the stairs
What else is there?

Oh, what else is there?
What else is there?
What else is there?
What else is there?
What else is there?

(You know what we're talkin' about)
What else is there?
What else is there?
What else is there?