

# You, Me And Everything

Blues Traveler

Gonna get wild if that's okay  
I don't need your blessing anyway  
But I get crazy, crazy sometimes  
I just wanna warn you

So get out your camera, gather 'round  
Gonna get to the rhythm, gonna get on down  
Bring your rock candy, bring Uncle Buck  
Escape is in progress, care to try your luck?

Kick out the back door into whatever will drive  
And cling to the shoulder till the night is alive  
When you're lost in the wilderness you know you're there  
And dust off your feet and put your hands in the air

And oh, it never rains  
You and me and these two lanes  
And oh, the endless skies  
You and me and everything just flies

It don't mean much if it isn't fun  
But since we're already on the run  
It'd be crazy, crazy even if  
We thought of stopping now

So settle your affairs and reap what you sow  
Just reap it in the car 'cause we gotta go  
Launching up the highway like a catapult  
Don't you look back or you're a pillar of salt

So up jumped the devil got his hand to your ear  
And he wants to say what you wanna to hear  
With the pedal to the metal we're a kettle and pot  
Running deep into the black ink given whatever we've got

And oh, it never rains  
You and me and these two lanes  
And oh, the endless skies  
You and me and everything just flies

Now you can take it on faith from my boy bourgeois  
Wild if it's okay  
Don't you drive too fast 'cause it's against the law  
Wild if it's okay

I get a little wild if it's okay  
Because I can drive me one more day  
Into this crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy  
Crazy wide open world

And oh, it never rains  
You and me and these two lanes  
And oh, the open skies  
You and me and everything just flies

You and me and everything  
(Wild if it's okay)

You and me and everything  
(Wild if it's okay)  
You and me and everything, everything  
(Wild if it's okay)