All the Beautiful Things

Everyday I wake up, wonder why I'm alone when I know I'm a lovely guy Birds come down from sky so blue See all the beautiful things you do Why can't I just get with you

Every night I carry out my plan Pray to God that one day I could be your man Birds come down from sky so blue See all the beautiful things you do Why can't I just get with

You'd be my only friend in the world Well you could just be my girl

And if I do run away from this life There won't be much for me in the afterlife Although I know that you don't even care I'd rather stay in a world where Birds come down from sky so blue See all the beautiful things you do Why can't I just get with you