I spent it all On the bag On the drag The sun comes up, the tide rolls out The trucks roll by the park still a park Where children play and pick up stones Anything to make them feel less alone - he's alone His mind is his own town where all his thoughts run aground They fall all over and down I spent it all On the bag On the drag The sun comes down, the tide rolls back We crawl our way back to the house we call home He holds his home in the palm of his hand And he says, and he says You are my everyone, you are my anyone You are my anytime, you are my every time y You are my everywhere...anywhere...