

All On You

honeyhoney

Your junked out beat up car Won't get you very far When it's raining this hard

Hands and then you'll kiss Every tambourine you hit And it's shaking and breaking through the dark

You miss near and you miss far You miss drinking at the bar And I won't be the last one making your life hard

Turning up your sleeves Returning like the leaves That keep changing outside

Soft and so polite That quiet lullaby You keep singing and bringing through the night

Got my hands around my glass 'Cause I keep watching you walk past Plays just like a broken record skipping tracks

Put it all, put it all Put it all on you Wouldn't lose my shirt If I did the work That I'm supposed to do It's all on you

I'm a broken telephone 'Cause I can't say a damn thing When you come and go, you come and go

I'm all out of cards to play You don't want 'em anyway So I won't push my luck to make you stay

'Cause I miss near and I miss far So I went drinking at the bar I won't be the last one taking this so hard

Put it all, put it all Put it all on you Wouldn't lose my shirt If I did the work That I'm supposed to do

I put it all, put it all Put it all on you I wouldn't lose my shirt If it did the work That I'm supposed to do It's all on you