

Everything I Want

Jace Everett

Preacher says I need a woman washed in the blood
That lead me down that straight and narrow way
Mamma says I need a girl who will settle down
Have a son to carry on my family name

When I look at you its plain to me
You ain't got nothing that I need
But baby you got everything I want

I hear the radio singing about an endless kind of love
There's a good chance you'll be gone before daylight
Man in the mirror says you're gonna be hard to hold
And those strawberry lips might be my death tonight

Well I look at you its plain to me
You ain't got nothing that I need
But baby you got everything I want

Five foot ten, sun-kissed skin
You oughta be a crime
Head to toe you tend my soul
Like a taste of sweet moonshine

Anyone on Earth can see
You're no good for me
But baby you got everything I want

Why do I run my fingers through your hair?
And tell me why can't I get close enough?
Lookin' in those Carolina eyes
Is like staring down the barrel of a gun

Like fruit on that forbidden tree
You ain't got nothing that I need
But baby you got everything ...

Five foot ten, sun-kissed skin
You oughta be a crime
Head to toe you tend my soul
Like a taste of sweet moonshine

Anyone on Earth can see
You're no good for me
But baby you got everything I want

What you got ain't what I need
But darlin' that's alright with me
'Cause baby you got everything I want

Everything I want
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