

# 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  
Everything I want