Paint And Picture

Run my finger Down the window Paint a picture It is so cold Lonely in Idaho Turn on late night blue light, Hotels, early flights, I don't know Everything Everything is going to change Everything is going to change Everything Everything is going to change Everything is going to change For the good Oh on the eastern shore The ocean was all I came for I'll tune your old guitar Dig a pony, water, mason jar, It's "anything you want" I can hear you whistling while you're getting your dresses made Getting lost under the summers by the lake If we decide to go Everything Everything is going to change Everything is going to change Everything Everything Everything is going to change Everything is, everything is In the distant sea, you could be my queen Float away on a bumble bee In my dream, the castle on King somehow flies away Everything Everything is going to change Everything is going to change Everything Everything Everything is going to change Everything is, everything is