

## You Can't Have Everything

Little Big Town

The driveway winds up the hill  
Through the wildflower fields  
Where the kids like to play  
There's a little creek by the willow tree  
Oh yes, it's a beautiful place

We have the family photograph  
The house, the life, the dream  
You're love's the only thing missing here  
Well, I guess you can't have everything

We don't talk anymore  
You leave your ring in the drawer  
Like it don't mean a thing  
The silence crawls down the lonely halls  
That weep for what used to be

We have the family photograph  
The house, the life, the dream  
You're love's the only thing missing here  
Well, I guess you can't have everything

We have the family photograph  
The house, the life, the dream  
You're love's the only thing missing here  
Well, I guess you can't have everything