

All The Things (I'm Not)

Drew Sycamore

I talk just like October rains
And I burn my candle at both ends
I'm a cliché in the mornin' and a coward when I'm wrong
And when I'm bad news, I'm as bad as can be
I have a way of taking sides
But you stay gentle like a July night
You could've chosen anyone, of seven billion I'm the one
You know you could, but you decided on me

Never thought that anyone could love
Me for all of the things that I'm not
But you're here to stay for all I've got
And for all of the things that I'm not

I'm cool as January afternoons
And I don't need space, all I need is you
I could've chosen anyone, of seven billion you're the one
Of seven billion you're the one
Of seven billion you're the one
You're the one

Never thought that anyone could love
Me for all of the things that I'm not
But you're here to stay for all I've got
And for all of the things that I'm not
And for all of the things that I'm not
And for all of the things that I'm
Never thought that anyone could love
All of the things that I'm not

I was selfish 'til I met you, you were just the same
April has a way of making lovers go insane (Yeah)

Never thought that anyone could love
Me for all of the things that I'm not
But you're here to stay for all I've got
And for all of the things that I'm not (Oh, yeah, yeah)
And for all of the things that I'm not (Oh, yeah, yeah)
And for all of the things that I'm
Never thought that anyone could love
All of the things I'm not