

All I Need

Jamie McDell

Tricky thoughts are running round my head
About the missing songs I found under my bed
And someone stole my 'How to live plan'
But my head says 'what the hell man'
I've been driving for a couple days
My GPS is broken but I'll find my way
I'm thinking of the kind of tattoos
That best represents my favourite heirloom

That's all I need man
That's all I need
That's all I need man
That's all I need

Gravel roads are getting me inspired
But I should stop the car and check my tires
Someone stole my only floor jack
But I think I know the way to walk back

That's all I need man
That's all I need
That's all I need man
That's all I need

I got one big box in the back of my car
Filled with all the things I've needed this far
With an old guitar and brand new strings
And I'll pray to god that he'll help me sing
I need no shoes, one pair could do
With my sleeping bag and nothing to lose
I got this far and I'm starting to see it won't take
Too long till I'm right back to me

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