

# 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

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

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