

## All This Love

JP Cooper

Every time I'm awake I can see your dress hanging on the back of the door  
I feel like it's staring me down, so I look to the floor  
Every time I move, tripping on your shoes, every time I open a drawer  
I let the skeletons out and we dance through the hall

I got all this love, nothing to do with it now  
When you gonna come and get it? I can't throw it out  
I got all this love gathering dust in my house  
I got all this love, all this love

Water's getting rough, swimming in your stuff, I just wanna get to the shore  
I'm drowning in memories of you that I try to ignore  
Still, I'm playing host hanging with the ghosts, telling them the story of you  
They always laugh at my jokes as we dance through the room

I got all this love, nothing to do with it now  
When you gonna come and get it? I can't throw it out  
I got all this love gathering dust in my house  
I got all this love, all this love

Baby, when you gonna come? (Gonna come)  
Gonna come now  
Are you ever gonna come? (Gonna come)  
Gonna come now  
Are you ever gonna come? (Gonna come)  
Gonna come now

I got all this love, nothing to do with it now  
When you gonna come and get it? I can't throw it out  
I got all this love gathering dust in my house  
I got all this love, all this love

I got all...  
I got all...

I got all this love, no one to give it to, no