

## All My Songs

Mike Ryan

I pour a glass of whiskey and pick up my old guitar  
Mess with a melody that sounds like a broken heart  
Then I put my pen to paper  
Every line cuts like a razor  
I hate being without you  
That's why every sad title's about you

I miss you so bad  
Damn it I hate goodbyes  
I wish you would come back  
I wonder where you are tonight  
And they say write what you know  
So I here I go pouring out the pain  
Your leaving is a reason all my songs sound the same

Three chords and the truth that I wish I could lie  
Find a few good grooves that plays you out of my mind  
But I'ma do what I do best now  
Write them off my chest and somehow  
One day you'll hear 'em on the radio  
And maybe baby then you'll know

I miss you so bad  
Damn it I hate goodbyes  
I wish you would come back  
I wonder where you are tonight  
Yeah they say write what you know  
So I here I go pouring out the pain  
Your leaving is a reason all my songs sound the same

Like rainfall  
Like a train headed down the tracks  
Like a lonely, the only kind of feeling  
That ever lasts

Yeah they say write what you know  
So I here I go pouring out the pain  
Your leaving is a reason all my songs sound the same  
Ooh