

Everything & More

Shane Smith & The Saints

If I tried to define, the ways of your kind
I'd lose the words within my first line
'Cause you have your way of speeding up my days
You never cease to make the time fly

And oh, if the city burns to ashes, and the trees turned to smoke
You'd be everything that I need and more
When the cards are on the table, and I am set for broke
Oh, you're everything that I need and more

So, don't stare when you look back
'Cause they're always gaining fast
And the highway sings a song that never fades
And the leaves, they'll fall another year
Time knocks you down like a Mother's tears
And I ain't breaking, as long as I'm with you my dear

And I ain't breaking, as long as I'm with you my dear
If the city burns to ashes, and the trees turned to smoke
You'd be everything that I need and more
When the cards are on the table, and I am set for broke
Oh, you're everything that I need and more

As long as I'm with you
As long as I'm with you