Overrated

Tim McGraw

This rock we're rolling on Is like a circus ride that don't last long Round and round we go and then we're gone We waste time chasing ghosts And overlook the things that matter most We get so caught up in the maybes Just trying to be somebody baby I was slowly going crazy

Building up a stack of bones Keeping up with the Jones Getting us all so jacked and jaded Baby if you're asking me Love is really all we need Everything else is overrated, overrated

We amputate the heart Cause we can't let 'em see the broken part Water down the wine and jump the shark We build our castles tall Just so we can have the higher walls It don't matter where you came from Or where it is you get your name from We're going down if we don't change some

Building up a stack of bones Keeping up with the Jones Getting us all so jacked and jaded Baby if you're asking me Love is really all we need Everything else is overrated, overrated

We're all running after something But if it ain't love it's nothing

It don't matter where you came from Or where it is you get your name from We're going down if we don't change some I'm talking 'bout a ball of flames, son

Building up a stack of bones Keeping up with the Jones Getting us all so jacked and jaded Baby if you're asking me Love is really all we need Everything else is overrated, overrated, yeah

Overrated, overrated, overrated