

# Only Thing Missing Is You

Wyatt Flores

It's a beautiful day  
Where the sand meets my feet  
Getting lost in the waves  
The horizon's in reach  
The sun goes to bed, it's just me and the moon  
The only thing missing is you

It's buckets of beer and free cigarettes  
Guitars and fast cars, it's all good as it gets  
And the crowds are all crazy and they're singing along, too

The only thing missing  
Is you when I lay down, and I'm out on the road  
I'm wishing I just had your sweet heart to hold  
And it's you when I wake up, and I'm still alone  
I'm praying this damn train would take me back home  
I guess all it's coming down to  
Is the only thing missing is you

Well, they're feeding us steaks, and the sweetest of wines  
God as our driver, keep it between the lines  
And I don't mind leaving what's in the rear view  
The only thing missing is you

A full sky of stars, shining so bright  
Or a penthouse with a hot tub, they're treating us right  
We're going on TV, so you'll see me real soon

The only thing missing  
Is you when I lay down, and I'm out on the road  
And it's too late for you to answer your phone  
And it's you when I wake up, and I'm still alone  
And I'm praying this damn train would take me on home  
I guess all it's coming down to  
Is the only thing missing is you  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

Got all that I want  
From a couple good tunes  
It's a hell of a life  
With all I get to do

The only thing missing  
Is you when I lay down and I'm out on the road  
And I'm wishing I just had your sweet heart to hold  
And it's you when I wake up, and I'm all alone  
And I'm praying this damn train would take me on home  
I guess all it's coming down to  
Is the only thing missing is you

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
The only thing missing is you  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
And I'm coming home soon