

# All The Time

Zach Bryan

Why can't you love me like I need you to?  
It's such a simple task at hand  
But you can't cure a broken man or mend his gun-hot hands  
And I am still the same kid you fell for when we were young  
How come every song I sing you say has already been sung?  
And I feel like a nuisance in my own damn mind  
When I speak, you say it's too much  
When I scream, you say I've lost my mind

So, don't call in the morning, 'cause I'll already be gone  
Oklahoma in the summertime's where my country ass belongs  
Love is patient, love is kind  
Should not make you lose your mind  
There's got to be more to this than bein' pissed off  
All the time  
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Why can't I love you like you need me to?  
It seems we juxtapose  
I'll just head out on the town  
For déjà vu until they close

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