

Everything

Time on my hands
Millions of fans
Money in my pocket
But I don't give a damn
'Cause I'm walkin' alone
In these brand new Gucci shoes
Nothin' but the blues
I got everything but you

Purple corvette
Personal chef
Flyin' first class
On my own private jet
Flyin' all alone
Ain't got much of a view
Yeah, it's sad but it's true
I got everything but you

(chorus)
Maybe one of these days
You'll be mine
I think about it baby
All the damn time
Livin' the good life
But I must say
If I can't live without you baby
I don't want it anyway

The shows always sold
Records of gold
All I really need
Is your sweet little hand to hold
Everything's near perfect
But I'm drownin' in the booze
What am I to do
I got everything but you

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams
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