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All There Is
Gregory Alan Isakov
capo 2
intro: D
all the lights have changed,
coming back into the city,
driving homeward slow.
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shimmer like you do to me
we laugh at all those changing trees,
autumn is fallin down again
out of this blue sunday dream.
come to me with your smoky mouth,
raindrops fall on this old town,
its been me and you whoâ\in we been fallin round.
well i lyed to you when i knocked upon your door
see i was nowhere near your neighborhood.
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but if this is all in our minds,
its all in our minds honey would you mind getting out of mine
if this is all in our heads,
well now its screaming red,
watching the leaves fall down and laugh at us instead
mmmm-mm-mmmmm
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