

All This Love

JP Cooper

Every time I'm awake I can see your dress hanging on the back of the door
I feel like it's staring me down, so I look to the floor
Every time I move, tripping on your shoes, every time I open a drawer
I let the skeletons out and we dance with the horeI got all this love, nothing to do with it now
When you gonna come and get it?
I can't throw it out
I got all this love gathering dust in my house
I got all this love, all this loveWater's getting rough, swimming in your stuff, I just wanna get to
the shore
I'm drowning in memories of you that I try to ignore
Still, I'm playing host, hanging with the ghosts, telling them the story of you
They always laugh at my jokes as we dance through the roof
I got all this love, nothing to do with it now
When you gonna come and get it?
I can't throw it out
I got all this love gathering dust in my house
I got all this love, all this loveBaby, when you gonna come? (Gonna come)
Gonna come now
Are you ever gonna come? (Gonna come)
Gonna come now
Are you ever gonna come? (Gonna come)
Gonna come nowI got all this love, nothing to do with it now
When you gonna come and get it?
I can't throw it out
I got all this love gathering dust in my house
I got all this love, all this love
Oh oh oh
(I got all, I got all this love)
Oh oh oh, oh oh
I got all this love, no one to give it to, no

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