You Can't Have Everything

Little Big Town

The driveway winds up the hill Through the wildflower fields Where the kids like to play There's a little creek by the willow tree Oh yes, it's a beautiful placeWe have the family photograph The house, the life, the dream Your love's the only thing missing here Well, I guess you can't have everything We don't talk anymore You leave your ring in the drawer Like it don't mean a thing The silence crawls down the lonely halls That weep for what used to be We have the family photograph The house, the life, the dream Your love's the only thing missing here Well, I guess you can't have everything We have the family photograph The house, the life, the dream Your love's the only thing missing here Well, I guess you can't have everything Oh, I guess you can't have everything

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