

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 place 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 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>