

All Your'n

Tyler Childers

Drivin' through the roadwork
Oh the work they took forever on
The road cones blur like memories Of the miles we shared between
The place you learned to say your prayers
The place I took to prayin'
Loadin in and breakin down
My road dog door deal dreams Long before we ever met
I made up my direction
Long before I knew the half
Of half that I'm sure of now
And though I'd say it ain't the way
That you'd a gone about it
You follow me, and lead me on
And never let me down
So I'll love you til my lungs give out
I ain't lyin'
I'm all your'n and you're all mine
There ain't two ways around it
There ain't no tryin' bout it
I'm all your'n and you're all mine Fried morels and fine hotels
And all that in the middle
Every bite and curtain drawn I wanna taste with you
The goddess in my days in pen
The muse I aint' refusin'
The part of me that ain't around
I'm always talkin' to So I'll love you til my lungs give out
I ain't lyin'
I'm all your'n and you're all mine
There ain't two ways around it
There ain't no tryin' bout it
I'm all your'n and you're all mine
So I'll love you til my lungs give out
I ain't lyin'
I'm all your'n and you're all mine
There ain't two ways around it
There ain't no tryin' bout it
I'm all your'n and you're all mine No there ain't two ways around it
There ain't no tryin' bout it
I'm all your'n and you're all mine

