

THAT'S ALL *Lyrics and music © Jack Williams*

You better go, pretty baby, to the grocery store.
We drank up all the wine and we need some more.
The weatherman said we're gonna get some snow,
So let's lay up in the cabin and watch the wind blow.

CHORUS

Find you a girl to love you all day...
Treat her like a woman, she'll never run away.
I'll never live again with my back to the wall.
I just love my my music, my woman, that's all.
I said I love my music, my woman, that's all.

Music's like a log, you can kick it around.
Ringin' through the woods, what a beautiful sound.
A woman's like a tree with her arms in the air...
Fingers like the wind runnin' through her hair.

What's all this talk about a promised land?
If I had a hole in my bucket I would understand.
I can see the ocean, I can see the sky
But I don't need to know what's beyond your eyes.

CHORUS

If you're headed to the top you can't never look back,
Unless you get real lazy like my old friend, Jack.
When I want to have fun I lay down in the creek...
Take my guitar, my woman, and my cats, and I stay all week.

CHORUS