Yankee Grey "All Things Considered"

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All things considered I'm doin' just fine even though You left a hole the size of Texas deep inside of my heart

The way I feel I should be losing my mind But all things considered, I'm doin' just fine

Woke up this morning
To the sound of you slammin' the door
I got served a piece of paper for breakfast
That said, "You don't live here no more"

And the dog won't let me pet him He just lays around and growls at my feet And the paper boy forgot me again I should have stayed in bed asleep

All things considered I'm doin' just fine even though You left a hole the size of Texas deep inside of my heart

The way I feel I should be losing my mind But all things considered, I'm doin' just fine

Well, my car broke down again Right before it ran out of gas Yeah, my boss is still ringing in my head One more time and your out on your, yeah

Well, I cant wait till That five o' clock whistle blows So I can sit in traffic all day And end up going home alone

All things considered I'm doin' just fine even though You left a hole the size of Texas deep inside of my heart

The way I feel I should be losing my mind But all things considered, I'm doin' just fine, yeah, yeah

All things considered I'm doin' just fine even though You left a hole the size of Texas deep inside of my heart The way I feel I should be losing my mind But all things considered, I'm doin' just fine I'm doin' just fine

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