

All the Things I Lack

*She don't like Mondays, she don't like rain,
She can't stand seein' anybody else in pain.
I met her when she moved in to my old place
Back in '95 and life ain't been the same...*

*(Pre-chorus) Once in awhile,
She'll flash that smile
And takes me back there...*

*(Chorus) Oh, you know I wouldn't change a thing about her,
Even though sometimes I must admit I doubt her.
It must be love that keeps us comin' back,
'Cause opposites attract
And she makes up for all the things I lack*

*I don't like the big city, I ain't much for snow,
Still I'd follow her wherever she would go.
Maybe down by the river on a sun-soaked day,
Spread a blanket out and play like lovers play*

(Pre-chorus/ chorus)

*(Bridge) Well I may not be a perfect man,
Though I mostly try the best I can.
She sees through all that I'm not,
'Cause she knows I've got a lot to give her*

(Chorus)

Lyrics and music: Jon Durnell

Vocals and guitar: Jon Durnell

Bass: Missy Burgess

Saxophone: Logan Weber

Backing vocals: Eliza Toth

Organ: Dan Middleton

Drums: Brad Crossland