I quess she'd rather be alone it makes things easier No more late night telephone calls I wonder if this pleases her and all things in my head I wonder if there's something I could have said to make you stay 'Cause everything I do revolves around you And I cannot lie I'll tell you how but I can't tell why And everything I feel I don't know if it's real It comes and goes but each time it blows a part of me away Two lanes of highway stretched in front of me as far as I can see The grass here's greener than most grass I've seen The sky's a big gray hazy canopy up over me nothing much here to do Just keep my hands on the wheel my mind's on you Everything I see bring's thoughts of you and me and who we are We've said so little and come so far and everything I try I'm preoccupied with dreams of you Don't want you to break my heart in two again Everything I do revolves around you and I cannot lie I'll tell you how but I can't tell why And everything I feel I don't know if it's real it comes and goes But each time it blows a part of me away Everything I do everything I do everything I do