

Everything She Wants

George Michael

Somebody told me
Boy everything she wants is everything she sees
I guess I must have loved you
Because I said you were the perfect girl for me, baby

And now we're six months older
And everything you want and everything you see
Is out of reach not good enough
I don't know what the hell you want from me

Somebody tell me
(won't you tell me)
Why I work so hard for you
(To give you money, work to give you money)

Some people work for a living
Some people work for fun
Girl I just work for you
They told me marriage was give and take
Well you've shown me you can take
You've got some giving to do
And now you tell me that your having my baby
I'll tell you that I'm happy if you want me to
But one step further and my back will break
If my best isn't good enough
Then how can it be good enough for two

I can't work any harder than I do

Somebody tell me
(won't you tell me)
Why I work so hard for you
(To give you money, work to give you money)

Oh why do I do the things I do
I'd tell you if I knew
My God, I don't even think that I love you

(Won't you tell me)
(To give you money, work to give you money)

How could you settle
For a boy like me
When all I could see
Was the end of the week
All the things we sign
And the things we buy
Ain't gonna keep us together
It's just a matter of time

My situation
Never changes
Walking in and out of that door
Like a stranger
For the wages
I give you all
You say you want more

And all I could see
Was the end of the week
All the things we sign
And the things we buy
Ain't gonna keep us together
Girl it's just a matter of time