

Everybody

Maria McKee

We've all been lucky, we all wake up
We all lose somethin' to fill our cup
We all lose somethin' to steal it back
But it's not ours anymore
And it's fadin' fast

And everybody everybody
Gets to be somebody sometime

We've all been flirting
With the perfect day
When they think we're perfect
Yeah but who are they
A man is great he is made great
By what he loves
And we could love each other
But it's not enough
But everybody...

Maybe tomorrow
Your turn
My turn

A man is great, he is made great
He is shot down
To read the book you're gonna have to look
In the lost and found
But everybody...

Maybe tomorrow
Your turn
My turn