

# Everybody's Been Burned

The Byrds

Everybody has been burned before  
Everybody knows the pain  
Anyone in this place  
Can tell you to your face  
Why you shouldn't try to love someone

Everybody knows it never works  
Everybody knows and me  
I know that door that shuts  
Just before you get to the dream  
You see

I know all too well  
How to turn, how to run  
How to hide behind, a bitter wall of blue  
But you die inside if you choose to hide  
So I guess instead, I'll love you