Everybody Is Sober

Something' coming in the dead of night It's got me running like a speed of light My soul shines like suicide Something's coming in the dead of night

Something's rising with the new days sun Everybody's got a holy gun Devil walks where the angels run Something's rising with the new days sun

Everybody's sober, sober Everybody's sober, sober Everybody's sober, and I'm still high I'm still high

I belong to everything City lights and broken dreams Concrete sky and picture shows I belong so let me go

Everybody's sober, sober Everybody's sober, sober Everybody's sober, and I'm still high I'm still high

Don't tell me that he's sober Don't put your hand on my shoulder I'm not getting sober I'm getting high

I belong to what I believe in I'm not dead, and I aint done dreaming I belong to this world I know I belong, so let me go yeah, yeah

Everybody's sober, sober Everybody's sober, and I'm still high I'm still high, high I'm still high

Beth Hart