Everybody Wants

Half Moon Run

Everybody wants to be someone else Everybody needs to be somewhere else To fit right in, to be ordinary but not the same To fit right in, to be ordinary and never change

Everybody started so helpless
Everybody couldn't even, couldn't take what they needed
Whether they know it, whether they don't mind not knowing at al

Whether they know and forgot it, whether they don't mind not kn owing at all

Everybody wants to be someone else
And everybody needs to be somewhere else
It's the way you look, the way you talk about things, the way you are
The way you look, the way you talk about things, the way you are

You've got a baby in your belly, baby kill it with fire In our kingdom of convenience where we sing in the choir This a conference of our failures, a union of regret Where we bow beneath the worry for what hasn't happened yet And all of this will come crashing down

To fit right in, to be ordinary but not the same To fit right in, to be ordinary and never change