Well, everybody sees me bein' a blinin' country rock star Drivin' downtown, poundin' honky tonk sounds in my bandit car They didn't know me back in '92, with my pawn shop guitar And the holes in my boots, didn't see what I had to go through All the beatin's I took, just to payin' my dues and now Everybody wants to be me But the don't want to bruise and they don't want to bleed Want to spend all the money, hug up all the honeys And try to get their fortune for free Don't want to do what it takes to be what they want to be Now but everybody wants, everybody want to be me, yes, they do Well, there's a camera in my face nearly everyday And I just got to grin They take my country boy views, make it big city news And I just take it on the chin 'Cause when you're playin' at the top of your game Well, the phone's always ringin' and they're droppin' your name But the second that you start to fall Hey, nobody cares and nobody calls But everybody wants to be me But the don't want to bruise and they don't want to bleed Want to spend all the money, hug up all the honeys And try to get their fortune for free Don't want to do what it takes to be what they want to be Now but everybody wants to, everybody want to be me Well, everybody wants to be me But they don't want to bruise and they don't want to bleed Want to spend all the money, hug up all the honeys Try to get their fortune for free Everybody wants to be me But the don't want to bruise, they don't want to bleed Want to spend all the money, hug up all the honeys Try to get their fortune for free Don't want to do what it takes to be what they want to be Now but everybody wants, everybody wants, everybody wants I said everybody wants, everybody wants to be me Yeah, they want to be me, yes they do Everybody wants to be me