

# 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