

# Everyone I Know

Mat Kearney

We pulled out on 65  
To Birmingham on a Tuesday night  
With your broken leg and favorite song  
'Julie, Julie' we sang along

And our tired eyes pulled up the drive  
Could hear the phone ring on the other side  
Of your front door that your hands made  
She was so surprised we came

And we talked about babies names  
Halloween in the pouring rain  
I fell asleep on the couch  
Through the walls you kissed a mouth  
And I know what it's like

Because everyone that I know  
Every place that I go  
Every story that I'm told  
Its love  
Its love  
It's love that we're looking for

There's an outcry in the streets  
Where the outcasts walk the beats  
And all the widows and black sheep lay their souls down low to  
sleep  
And I can hardly find the means  
For all the words I mean to speak  
But still this fire inside of me  
Seems too much for me alone to keep  
But now the writing's on the wall  
Forgotten Krylon cans  
Will you send a prayer for me?  
Will you help me to stand?  
Because I know what it's like

Because everyone that I know  
Every place that I go  
Every story that I'm told  
Its love  
Its love  
It's love that we're looking for

Da da da da da da da...