

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...