

# Everybody Knows

Men Without Hats

Well some people stand and deliver  
And some people hide in the holes  
And some get burned when they cross that line,  
but they don't let go...

And some people stand in the middle  
And some just stand in their way  
And some get burned when they cross that line,  
And forget to pay...

And everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Some people stand by the money  
And some people stand by the gold  
And some get burned when they cross that line,  
And they won't let go...

All I want is the future  
And all it drinks is the truth  
But all I know is when I close my eyes,  
All I see is you...

And everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody knows (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody knows (oh, ohs)

You've got the moon, the sun, the stars up above  
You've got the birds in the breeze, a thing called love  
You've got the moon, the sun, the stars up above  
You've got the birds in the breeze, a thing called love

We've got the moon, and the sun, the stars up above  
We've got the birds in the breeze, a thing called love  
You're the one I'm thinking of...

Some people do what they want to  
Some people do what they're told  
Some get burned when they cross that line,  
But they won't let go...

Some people stand and deliver  
Some people stand in their way  
And some don't burn when you cross that line,  
Well you've got to pay...

And everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)  
Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody knows (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody knows (oh, ohs)

We've got the moon, and the sun, and the stars up above

We've got the birds in the breeze, and the thing called love

The moon, and the sun, and the stars up above

We've got the birds in the breeze, a thing called love

We've got the moon, and the sun, the stars up above

We've got the birds in the breeze, a thing called love

We've got the moon, and the sun, the stars up above

We've got the birds in the breeze, a thing called love

And everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody knows (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody know (oh, ohs)

Everybody knows (oh, ohs)