

# Everything You See (Kids Count Hallelujahs)

Portugal. The Man

Everything you see  
Everything you see  
Can be measured, weighed, or gauged  
Just like the one's who will keep you company  
All of the things that you'll ever be  
All of the things that you'll ever be

When all the kids count hallelujahs  
We're seven miles high  
Climbing up laser beams  
That light the electric seas  
All the kids are the rubber souls  
The kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine

There's nothing you can do  
Nothing to know that you always knew  
So will all live on and just celebrate the end  
With all of the things that have come to pass  
(All of the things that have come to pass)  
(All of the things that have come to pass)

When all the kids count hallelujahs  
We're seven miles high  
Climbing up laser beams  
That light the electric seas  
All the kids are the rubber souls  
The kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine

All the castles they command  
They'll come sink their teeth in  
And all the waves are crashing down  
We'll just sink our toes in

When all the kids count hallelujahs  
We're seven miles high  
Climbing up laser beams  
That light the electric seas  
All the kids are the rubber souls  
The kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine

The kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine

The kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine  
Kids are just fine