Like Everyone She Knows

James Taylor

Like everyone she knows She's holding out for truelove Waiting on an answer Ready for a change And everywhere she goes She's just a little bit on the lookout A day might mean tomorrow Questions still remain It's not that she's so sad She always was a happy soul But lately she gets to wonder to herself What's the good of going on anymore

I see her in her room Sitting at the window Wondering if she's pretty Feeling just a little small tonight She thinks of going home Giving up on the city Maybe moving back down to Mobile It's not that far to fall I know she won't see me But I might just say anyhow If I could be right there right now As I myself was told

Hold tight to your heart's desire Never ever let it go Let nobody fool you into giving it up too soon Tend your own fire Lay low and be strong Wait awhile Wait it out Wait it out Wait it on out Wait it out It'll come along

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