

# Everything She Wants

Wham!

Somebody told me  
That for everything she wants  
Is everything she sees  
I guess I must have loved you  
Because I said you were the perfect girl for me, baby  
And now I'm six months older  
And everything you are and everything you see  
Is out of reach not good enough  
I don't know what the hell you want from me

Somebody tell me  
Why I work so hard for you  
(To give you money)

Some people work for a living  
Some people work fun  
Girl I just work for you  
They told me marriage was a give and take  
Well you show me you can take you've got some givin' to do  
And now you tell me that your having my baby  
I'll tell you that I'm happy if you want me to  
But one step further and my back will break  
If my best isn't good enough  
And how can it be good enough for two

I can't work any harder than I do

Somebody tell me  
Why I work so hard for you  
(To give you money)

Why do I do the things I do  
Can you tell my why? Yea  
My god, I don't even think that I love you

Somebody tell me  
Why I work so hard for you  
(To give you money)

Somebody tell me  
Why I work so hard for you  
(To give you money)

How could you settle  
For a boy like me  
When all I can see  
Is the end of the week  
All the things we sign  
And the things we buy  
Ain't gonna keep us together  
It's just a matter of time

My situation  
Never changes  
Walking in and out of that door  
Like a stranger  
For the wages

I give you all  
You say you want more

And all I can see  
Is the end of the week  
All the things we sign  
And the things we buy  
Ain't gonna keep us together  
Girl it's just a matter of time