

Everything

Buckcherry

Buried way beneath the sheets
I think she's havin' a meltdown
Finding it hard to fall asleep
She won't let anyone help her
The look on her face
A waste of time
She won't let go
Gonna roll the dice
Losin' her grace
Starts to cry
I feel her pain
When I look in her--I wanna be
I want everything
I want everything
Somewhere she is on the streets
Trying to make things better
Praying to God and breathin' deep
Gotta break this long obsession
The look on her face
A waste of time
She won't let go
Gonna roll the dice
Losin' her grace
Starts to cry
I feel her pain
When I look in her--I wanna be
I want everything
I want everything
I wanna be
I want everything
I want everything
[Guitar solo]If I had everything would I
Still want to be alive
Or want to be high
If I had everything would I
Still want to be alive
Or want to be high
Now and then she talks to me
And sometimes writes me letters
The look on her face
A waste of time
She won't let go
Gonna roll the dice
Losin' her grace
Starts to cry
I feel her pain
When I look in her--I wanna be
I want everything

I want everything You know, I, I wanna be
Yeah I want everything
I wanted everything
Everything Your eyes
Never close your eyes
And open up your mind And baby, you could have everything
Everything Your eyes
Never close your eyes
And open up your mind And baby, you could have everything
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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