

# 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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