Fire on the hill
fire in me still
I feel out of my league
but you turn around and say to me that
I love everybody here
and I agree
I love everybody here

Summers long gone out
Sun comes up like its been about a year
But I dont mind if we drink again my friend cos,
there is so much left to say

There is so much left to say There is so much left to say There is so much left to say

People for miles
opening up
People for miles
and focusing on
we'd be ok if we had
answers to questions and rhymes and in reasons
should leave it to me to be all the four seasons

You see I love everybody here
And I agree I love everybody here
I love everybody here
I love everybody here
Well I love everybody here
I love everybody here
Life is beautiful for sure
Cos I love everybody here