

Everybody Wants You

Damone

You see em comin at you every night
Strung on pretension they fall for you at first sight
You know their business--you think its a bore
They make you restless--its nothin you ain't seen before
Get around town, spend your time on the run
You never let down...say you do it for fun
Never miss a play, though you make quite a few
You give it all away when everybody wants you

You crave attention--you can never say no
Throw your affections anyway the wind blows
You always make it--you're on top of the scene
You sell the copy like the cover of a magazine
Puttin on the eyes till theres nobody else
You never realize what you do to yourself
The things that they see make the daily reviews
You never get free when everybody wants you

Everybody knows you
Everybody snobs you
Everybody needs you...leads you...bleeds you

Nights of confusion and impossible dreams
Days at the mirror, patchin up around the seams
You got your glory--you paid for it all
You take your pension in loneliness and alcohol
Say goodbye to conventional ways
You cant escape the hours--you lose track of the days
The more you understand, seems the more like you do
You never get away...everybody wants you