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I saw a beautiful girl on the street
She looked nothing like me, I think
But I wanted to call you
And tell you about
The way that her hair got caught in her mouth
I saw the wing of a bird on the road
It was early, I was walking alone
And I found it lovely
And I found it sad
I don't know how you'd find it but I wanted to ask
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you
And at the bar, on TV
They were talking about the casualties
Four hundred and counting
And my only question
Was, how would you feel if one was me?
Would you wish we'd made love again?
Would you want to revisit the marks on my skin?
'Cause the world could be burning
And all I'd be thinking is
"How are you doing, baby?"
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you
I'm sorry to be so serious
I know you don't like my long face
I am only here to tell you
That I am eviscerated
I'm sorry to be so serious
I know you can't stand me this way
But I took hope in half-desire
You are wildfire and I'm standing in the rain
After everything, everything, everything, everything, everything
Everything's about you to me (it's about you to me)
Everything's about you to me (about you to me)
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you
Everything's about you to me
Everything's about you
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