Everybody knows my name
Everybody wants the fame
Everybody wants to see
Everybody wants a piece of me
Everybody wants the fun
Everybody needs the gun
Everybody, be so kind
Oh, still got my piece of mind
Everybody knows my name
Everybody, can you feel my pain?

I was born a poor boy, left home when I was four Mama never named me, so I never was for sure I learned to read enough to know life wasn't so kind All I own is my quitar and a little peace of mind

Everybody knows my name Everybody, play the game Everybody wants the fame Everybody knows my name

I went out into the world to find my place in life
I'm learning more every day, surviving really bites
They used me for a line of coke, needles, knives and guns
I said to myself, "I've found home, 'cause this place sounds like fun."

Everybody knows my name Everybody, play the game Everybody wants the fame Everybody knows my name

I've seen holy rollers and the midnight strollers
Cops shake with fear
High heels clicking, and a red lipstick
And the blood, the sweat and the tears
I've read about a man who died on a cross for everybody's sins
If you want to make a change you gotta put your faith in him

Seen the limelight in New York City I've seen the rainbow in Hollywood I walked the streets of London, England The streets of gold look so good

I voted for their politician
I've seen all the dirty religion
Wore their three-piece suits
But I didn't wear the army boots
I didn't fire the guns of war
I never knew what we were fighting for
Everybody wants the fame
Everybody knows my name

Everybody wants the fame Everybody knows my name