

Everything

Buckcherry

Buried way beneath the sheets
I think she's having 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
Losing 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 breathing deep
Gotta break this long obsession

The look on her face, a waste of time
She won't let go, gonna roll the dice
Losing 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, yeah

If I had everything would I still want to be alive
Or wanna 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
Losing 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, be
I want everything, I wanted everything, everything

Your eyes, never close your eyes
And open up your mind and then baby
You can have everything, everything
Your eyes, never close your eyes
And open up your mind and then baby
You can have everything