

I got a bed in a room in a house in a street
In a city in a country unknown
Where I think about my problems
Cause yo I walk my problems home
Today there were a lot of angry people on the planet saying
Other people did them wrong
Now why they think about themselves
Rather than living all together
On a planet that's a ticking bomb?
I don't know but

Everybody wants to be themselves
And everybody needs a little love
And everybody needs a little help
Just a little bit of help yo

Now I've been looking for a little bit of happy these days
I've been looking in the wrong places
And I've been spending all my loving on the wrong type of ladies
But I love them cause they don't complain
I wanna give all I have, all I have's what i got
What I got's what you give to me
I wanna live out of love, I don't live to end up
Thinking "man, how it could 've been"

Everybody wants to be themselves
And everybody deserves a little love
And everybody needs a little help

And everybody wants to be themselves
And everybody needs to be themselves
Everybody needs just a little help
Just a little bit of help, now
And everybody wants to be themselves
And everybody needs to be themselves
Everybody needs just a little help
Just a little bit of help, now

Everybody wants to be themselves
And everybody needs a little love
And everybody needs a little help
Just a little bit of help yo