

Everywhere I Look

Jackson Browne

Down by the boardwalk, kicking up sand
Here comes Jenny with a bottle in her hand
Ricky had some quarters she was shaking in a can
Billy found a twenty and he's looking for his man
Well he had a box of photographs that he made me flip
Of every single loser on the Sunset Strip
Well Jenny's out of detox, she couldn't make it stick
She poured me out a double but I didn't take a sip

Because everywhere I look, everywhere I go
And everyone I meet, everyone I know
And everywhere I see people going down slow
Everywhere I look, anywhere I go

Down on Third Street behind the bar
Jenny's been living in the back of her car
She met a guy from Phoenix, he stole her guitar
Before she got that DUI on Vista del Mar
Now past all the tracks and the shiny new trains
Down at Alameda and over towards Maine
In little tent cities they're begging for change
Watching and waiting and praying for rain

'Cause everywhere I look, everywhere I go
And everyone I meet, everyone I know
And everywhere I see people going down slow
Everywhere I look, anywhere I go

Down by the boardwalk, kicking up sand
Here comes Jenny with a bottle in her hand
Ricky had some quarters she was shaking in a can
Billy found a twenty and he's looking for his man
Well he had a box of photographs that he made me flip
Of every single loser on the Sunset Strip
Well Jenny's out of detox, she couldn't make it stick
She poured me out a double but I didn't take a sip

Because everywhere I look, everywhere I go
And everyone I meet, everyone I know
And everywhere I see people going down slow
Everywhere I look, anywhere I go