

Everybody Knows

Kimbra

Money moans
Calls you home
Vacant eyes
They won't tell a soul
You fooled me once
Now I'm twice as old

See I ain't gonna lie
But I ain't gonna phone you
No I ain't gonna try
To forget what I've gone through
Got a little box, yeah
That I'm gonna open
Take your promises
Cause they've all been broken

Everybody knows 'bout what you do
Everybody saw and sold the truth
I was young and gullible but baby I grew
Now the whole world's watching you

Hands to the bone
Hands to the heart
Bodies alone
They hide in the dark
But is it a fight
Worth fighting?

See I ain't gonna lie
But I ain't gonna hold back
Or try to deny
You turned a damn good heart black
I've got a little box, yeah
That I'm gonna take back
Don't make your promises
Cause I'm finished with all of that

Everybody knows 'bout what you do
Everybody saw and sold the truth
I was young and gullible but baby I grew
And now the whole world's watching you

Everybody knows 'bout what you do
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