

# Everyone's Got Something

[spunge]

One thing that I know, good things come and go,  
So I hold 'em.  
Some things in life are free, but not when it comes to these,  
So I sold 'em.  
Now I've got what ya need,  
I've got the feed and you've got the greed,  
You can't control 'em.

[Chorus]  
I know one thing,  
Everyone's got something.  
They'll tell you it's nothing,  
But I know they're bluffing.

Of all the things I've seen, and worked out what they mean,  
It's almost nothing.  
In everything you do, hold on to the truth,  
Put your trust in.  
Now I've got what ya need,  
I've got the feed and you've got the greed,  
You can't control 'em.

[Chorus]

Maybe there's something in the way?  
Maybe there's something we could say?  
Don't seem that bothered anyway.

[Chorus]

[Chorus]