

# Everything

Steve Moakler

It was nothing, just some outcast kids in an emptied out garage  
With our amps up to eleven until the neighbors called the cops  
Probably sounded like nails on a chalkboard tryna play a Pearl  
Jam song

Never got big, only had one gig at the Rocks Red Moose Lodge

But it was everything, the beat in my chest  
The smile on my face, the wind in my sails  
Just a simple every day  
Nothing but it was everything  
One and the other at the same time  
Like a drop in the ocean, a tear in your eye  
It's kinda hard to explain  
It was nothing, it was everything

It was nothing, just a Thursday night rolling in an old Corolla  
Two of us in the backseat, at the time I didn't know ya  
Ended up in a DQ parking lot, wasn't anything else to do  
You touched my hand and laughed at my joke, you were looking at  
me, I was looking at you

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It was nothing, but it was everything  
It was everything, everything, everything

It was nothing, 6 AM sitting in a living room  
Rocking our baby, back and forth, just the way that people do  
There was nothing on the TV, wasn't anything on my mind  
But there was nothing else I'd rather do, I can't tell you why

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