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She thinks she needs to buy more jewelry
She thinks she needs a guy with strings
She thinks she needs all new friends
She thinks she needs to be a perfect teen
She needs to get straight
She needs to stop shakin'
She needs to stop makin' everybody rich, everybody rich
I think I need to enlist in the navy
I think I need a dominatrix
I think I need to live in the desert
I think I need to take a little trip
I need to stop sleepin'
I need to stop dreamin'
I need to stop makin' everybody quess, everybody quess
Here's that perfect photograph
Of dogs and cats and how they act
So guit with the guilt trip it just ain't done
I've tried safe sex but it's no fun
Now, everybody's fine. Everybody's fine
Everybody we're all fine
We've got to stop breakin' down
We've got to stop wakin' up
We've got to stop makin' everybody mad, everybody mad
He thinks he needs a higher office
He thinks he needs a bigger muzzle
An' he thinks he needs a younger woman
Well, maybe he just needs another station
He needs to shut up
He needs to listen
He needs to stop makin' everybody tired, everybody tired
The roots in the cellar are on the make
The birds in the trees, yeah, they're all fake
You can't find what you can't hide
Don't look for me, I ain't outside
Now, everybody's fine. Everybody's fine
Everybody we're all fine
Everybody we're all fine
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