Everybody Loves Me, Baby

Don Mclean

One, two, three, fourFortune has me well in hand
Armies wait at my command
My gold lies in a foreign land
Buried deep beneath the sandThe angels guide my every tread
My enemies are sick or dead
But all the victories I've led
Haven't brought you to my bedYou see, everybody loves me, baby
What's the matter with you?
Won'tcha tell me what did I do
To offend you?Now the purest race I've bred for thee
To live in my democracy
And the highest human pedigree
Awaits the first born boy babyAnd my face on every coin engraved
The anarchists are all enslaved
My own flag is forever waved
By the grateful people I have savedYou see, everybody loves me, baby
What's the matter with you?
Won'tcha tell me what did I do
To offend you?Now, no land is beyond my claim
When land is seized in the people's name
By evil men who rob and maim
If war is hell, I'm not to blameWhy, you can't blame me I'm heaven's child
I'm the second son of Mary mild
And I'm twice removed from Oscar Wilde
But he didn't mind, why, he just smiledYes, and the ocean parts when I walk through
And the clouds dissolve and the sky turns blue
I'm held in very great value
By everyone I meet but you'Cause I've used my talents as I could
I've done some bad, I've done some good
I did a whole lot better than they thought I would so
C'mon and treat me like you shouldBecause everybody loves me, baby
What's the matter with you?
Tell me what did I do
To offend you?Everybody loves me, baby
What's the matter with you?
Tell me what did I do
To offend you?Yeah, everybody loves me, baby
What's the matter with you?
Tell me what did I do

To offend you?

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