

Everybody Got Their Something

[Nikka Costa](#)

My face to the sky
Dreaming about just how high
I could go and if I'll know
When I finally get there Taking of my glasses
Sun pokes through my lashes
And somehow I know
There's a time for every star to shine Everybody got their something
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child
Everybody got their something
Everybody got their something People keeping score
So better hurry up and get yours
'Cause somebody else get your spot
Before you even dropped Seek and you shall find
Everything in my own sweet time
I'll take my chances
With what I believe is only mine Busy holding on, so the roof don't fly
Keep you from moving on
So get it right, turn the tide over Like a love song, like a butterfly
Believe if you hand it over
You'll come out all right Everybody got their something
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child
Everybody got their something
Everybody got their something Illuminate the silly things
Shed some light on all that's wrong
Everybody need it sometime
Sometimes the only thing you got Is what makes you feel like
You're something else altogether
You have everything don't need Another reason to be something
I've been on a ride
And caught up in the landslide
But I'm gonna spread my wings and fly Everybody got their something
Everybody got their something
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child
Everybody got their something
Everybody got their something Everybody got their something
Everybody got their something
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child
Everybody got their something
Everybody got their something There's a time for every star

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