

Everybody's Girl

The Real Kids

Well, who woulda believed a seasoned
Connoisseur lady killer like me
Would get hurt by a girl like you
And they got names for dirty little girls like you, honey
It ain't nice, though, but they call you everybody's girl And they say, "Here she comes, here she comes
Here she comes, here she comes"
And they say, "Here she comes, here she comes
Here she comes, here she comes" There goes
Everybody's girl, everybody's girl
Everybody's girl, everybody's girl You might say I was blind for a while
I fell asleep at the drivin' neon
You sure woke me up in a hurry, honey
And I can't blame anyone but me, I know
For it's my fault for falling for everybody's girl And they say, "He's the one, he's the one
He's the one, he's the one"
And they say, "He's the one, he's the one
He's the one, he's the one" Who got screwed by
Everybody's girl, everybody's girl
Everybody's girl, everybody's girl You got no apparent sensitivity
You cut deep with self-destructivity
Your mind's made up, you're headin' for the tide
When you shake and your heart breaks, it's gonna come Everybody's girl, everybody's girl
Everybody's girl, everybody's girl Everybody's girl
(You know your time's gonna come)
Everybody's girl
(You can't do this forever) Everybody's girl
(Go and turn that other cheek)
Everybody's girl
(You're gonna get her)

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