

# Everybody's Looking for the Same Thing

## Marcia Ball

Well, look at that dog digging in the yard  
What you think he's after now  
His head is sagging and his tail is dragging  
He's one discontented hound  
Now he's staring out the fence and it doesn't make sense  
What could he be thinking of  
He's like a young girl waiting for the phone to ring  
And that's loveWell, people when you talk about happiness  
It's a matter of degrees  
I've got it better than the other guy  
You've got it better than me  
It's a house with heat, some food to eat  
And a roof up above  
But there's still something missing  
It's that hugging and kissing  
Everybody's looking for the same thing, sis  
And that's love, that's loveYou can't get it in the lost and found  
It's not hidden in the closet or buried in the ground  
It'll make you sing "I've got the world on a string"  
That's why everybody's looking for the same old thing  
Gambler's always drawing for a winning card  
Rooster's out looking for a hen  
Everybody's wishing on a shooting star  
Me and the marines just want a few good men  
But it's a well known fact that it leads the pack  
When push comes to shove  
And it may sound funny but I don't mean money  
It makes the dark clouds lift and the days all sunny  
Everybody's looking for the same thing, honey  
And that's love, that's love, that's love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>