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.

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