Everybody's Got One

Wynn Varble

EveryBodyâ€™s Got One
Wynn Varble and Moose Smith

D..G..D..G

D
Well I got this boss, ticks me off,
G
At least a hundred times a week,
D
He gets his kicks, flipping my switch,
G
I swear heâ€™s got it in for me,
Last Friday night he knew I had plans
A
He scheduled me to work late again,

G
Everybodyâ€™s got one,
D
Some people are one,
G
My Daddy used to say Son,
A
Theyâ€™re just like an opinion,
Bm A
That certain little part of the anatomy,
G
The name I wonâ€™t repeat
Em
But everybodyâ€™s got one,
A D
Some people are one.

G..

D
Well This guy next door got a big Labrador,
G
And man he loves to bark,

D
Dig up my grass, gets in my trash,
G
Leaves big piles in my yard,
G
One day I wrote him a friendly note,
A
He answered telling me where I could go

G
Well everybodyâ€™s got one,
D
Some people are one,
G
My Daddy used to say Son,
A
Theyâ€™re just like an opinion,
Bm A
That certain little part of the anatomy,
Em
Some are bigger if you ask me,
G
But everybodyâ€™s got one,
A D
Some people are one.

G Em
They come in Egotistical,
A D
Self absorbed and cheap,
G D Em
Some are pompous, some are partial,
A
And some are just complete, (pause)

Aaaaannd,
G
Everybodyâ€™s got one,
D
Some people are one,
G
My Daddy used to say Son,
A
Itâ€™s just like an opinion,

Bm A
That Puckered little part of the anatomy,
G Em
The name I wonâ€™t repeat,
G
But everybodyâ€™s got one,
A D
Some People are one,

D G
And if you donâ€™t like this song,
A D
You probably are one.

Lyrics Submitted by Dave Tibbals

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