

# 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

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