

Everybody's Sweetheart

Vince Gill

When I told my baby
Do what you wanna do
Well I had no idea
Just what she'd put me through Every night she's runnin' 'round
Singin' songs in your hometown
There ain't no one to love me
When the sun goes down [Chorus]
Well, she's everybody's sweetheart
Everybody's sweetheart but mine
I shoulda kept her barefoot
Barefoot and pregnant all the time
I used to be the first in line
Now I've fallen way behind
She's everybody's sweetheart
Everybody's sweetheart but mine All that country club money
Lord it sure looked good to me, yeah it did
Playin' golf with those fat cats
How much better could life be
They all think I've got it made
They see your face on every page
Of every magazine
Across the USA [Chorus] If you see her tell her hi
And everything will be all right
Tell her that I love her
'Til the day I die [Chorus] Come on home

Songwriters

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