

# Everybody Got Their Something

[Nikka Costa](#)

My face to the sky  
Dreaming about just how high  
I could go and if I'll know  
When I finally get there Taking of my glasses  
Sun pokes through my lashes  
And somehow I know  
There's a time for every star to shine Everybody got their something  
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child  
Everybody got their something  
Everybody got their something People keeping score  
So better hurry up and get yours  
'Cause somebody else get your spot  
Before you even dropped Seek and you shall find  
Everything in my own sweet time  
I'll take my chances  
With what I believe is only mine Busy holding on, so the roof don't fly  
Keep you from moving on  
So get it right, turn the tide over Like a love song, like a butterfly  
Believe if you hand it over  
You'll come out all right Everybody got their something  
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child  
Everybody got their something  
Everybody got their something Illuminate the silly things  
Shed some light on all that's wrong  
Everybody need it sometime  
Sometimes the only thing you got Is what makes you feel like  
You're something else altogether  
You have everything don't need Another reason to be something  
I've been on a ride  
And caught up in the landslide  
But I'm gonna spread my wings and fly Everybody got their something  
Everybody got their something  
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child  
Everybody got their something  
Everybody got their something Everybody got their something  
Everybody got their something  
Make you smile like an itty, bitty child  
Everybody got their something  
Everybody got their something There's a time for every star

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