

Everyday I Die A Little

Money Mark

Baby, oh, my friend, I get high with you
Put the blue back in the sky for youEveryday I die a little
Everyday I live a lotEveryday I die a little
Everyday I live a lotWhen you walk away, I want you back
I do the math and nothing adds upWhen you take a step, you're so intact
No one can bring you down
I know I would never bring you downBaby, oh, my friend, stay the night with you
And there's nothing that I got to proveEveryday I die a little
Everyday I live a lotEveryday I die a little
Everyday I live a lot

Songwriters

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