

Everyday I Die A Little

Money Mark

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

Songwriters

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