Everybody Knows My Name (Kinetic Faith)

Bride

Everybody knows my name, everybody wants the fame
Everybody wants to see, everybody wants a piece of me
Everybody wants the fun, everybody needs the gun
Everybody be so kind, still got my piece of mind
Everybody knows my name
Everybody can you feel my painI was born a poor boy, left home when I was four
Momma never named me so I never was for sure
I learned to read enough to know life was not so kind
All I own is my guitar and my peace of mindEverybody knows my name, everybody play the game
Everybody wants the fame, everybody knows my nameI went out into the world to find my place in life
I'm learning more every day surviving really bites
They ask me for a line of coke, needles, knives and guns
I said to myself I've fund home 'cause this place sounds like funEverybody knows my name, everybody play the game
Everybody wants the fame, everybody knows my nameI've seen holy rollers, midnight strollers, cops shake with fear
I've seen high heels clicking, red lipstick, blood, sweat and tears
I've read about a man who died on a cross for everybody's sins
If you want to make a change you've got to put your faith in himI've seen the limelight in new your city
I've seen the rainbow in Hollywood
I walked the streets of London, England
The streets of gold look so goodI voted for their politicians
I've seen all the dirty religions
I wore their three piece suits
But I did not wear their army boots
I didn't fire the guns of war
I never knew what we were fighting forEverybody wants the fame
Everybody knows my nameEverybody wants the fame
Everybody knows my name

Songwriters
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