

# Everybody Knows a Little Bit of Something

## King's X

Everybody knows a little bit  
The time for playing innocence is over  
Ignorance is a road that leads to trouble  
Wisdom is a treasure born in heaven  
Those who find her have a precious something  
Now everyone's entitled to his own opinion  
Criticism without knowledge  
Much is learned from small beginnings  
Much forgotten causing folly  
This love I found is covered in forgiving  
Everyday there's hope for the future  
Before I sing these words out of being  
Let me take the time to say I love you  
I saw the man stare in silence  
Why can't he be honest with who he wants to believe  
A cry for help was written on the cover of the magazine  
And I know what it means

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