

# Everyone Deserves Music

## Michael Franti & Spearhead

Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Everyone deserves music, sweet music Seven in the morn', step on the floor  
Walk into the kitchen and you open the door  
There ain't much left in the bottle of juice  
Because the seeds that you planted never reproduced Computer still runnin' but your mind has crashed  
Because the plans that you made never came to pass  
Now you reconizin' the times is hard  
When you tryin' to take a bite out of your ATM card Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Everyone deserves music, sweet music Ginny's home life wouldn't stabilize  
At the age of 15 learned to drink and drive  
No one ever could seem to empathize  
Makin' babies in the back seat on tranquilizers Papa never was much a rolling stone see  
He just like to sit and drink alone  
Mama always tried to do the best she could  
She would work all day and then come home to cook but We all vain, we all strange  
We all drained, we all love to just complain  
But nobody wants to seem to get along, ya see We got shame, we got pain  
We got blame, we all a little bit insane  
So that's why I sing this song ya know because Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Even our worst enemies Lord, they deserve music, music  
Even the quiet ones in our family, they deserve music So I pray for them and I play for them  
So I pray for them and I play for them We all vain, we all strange  
We all drained, we all love to just complain  
But nobody wants to seem to get along, ya see We got shame, we got pain  
We got blame, we all a little bit insane  
So that's why I sing this song ya know because Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Even our worst enemies Lord, they deserve music, music  
And even the quiet ones in our family, they deserve music Everyone deserves music, sweet music  
Even our worst enemies Lord, they deserve music, music  
And even the quiet ones in our family, they deserve music So if you're feelin' down and out, got no place to go  
now  
Just sing along to the music y'all, let it fill your soul now  
Because everyone deserves music, sweet music Even the quiet ones, the lonely ones  
The happy ones ain't the only ones, y'all  
Everyone deserves music

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