

Everybody

House of Large Sizes

Everybody's got something to say
About the state of the world today
After a while, you just get used to it
I need somethin' to get me through it
You won't see it, you won't find it at all
 I was in New York not that long ago
 Stood and watched while the blood ran cold
 After a while, you just get used to it
 I need somethin' to get me through it
 You won't see it, you won't find it at all
 I joined the army, the infantry
 Felt that lead goin' right through me
 After a while
 After a while
 You won't see it, you won't find it
 You won't see it, you won't find it
 You won't see it, you won't find it at all

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>