

Love Everybody

The Presidents of the United States of America

One, two, three!

Woo!

You gotta love everybody, make 'em feel good about themselves

You gotta love everybody, make 'em feel good about themselves

(You got to!) love everybody tonight!

You gotta love everybody tonight!

You gotta love everybody, make 'em feel good about themselves

Alright!

Sally could barely rally, she livin' in cardboard alley,

Convinced she was doin' fine

Burt was a millionaire, sellin' that spray-on hair

Sippin' California wine

She was hardly handling and panhandling

Off-times she was squeezing out a dime at a time

From his limousine he could see beauty underneath the dirt

And this is what it said on the sign!

It said you gotta love everybody, make 'em feel good about themselves

You gotta love everybody, make 'em feel good about themselves

(You got to!) love everybody tonight!

You gotta love everybody tonight!

You gotta love everybody, make 'em feel good about themselves

Bree was worth billions, she was killingly beautiful

A diamond with the venomous charm

Harvey was starving, carving tattoos on the punks,

Called himself "Da Vinci of arms"

She was high on Twinkies when she pulled in thinking

She could just get in and out, convenience is bliss

By the flash on the wall, she seemed twenty feet tall

And this is what he put on her fist!

It said you gotta love everybody,

Make 'em feel good about themselves

You gotta love everybody,

Make 'em feel good about themselves (yeah!)

You gotta love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody
Love everybody tonight...tonight!

Love everybody tonight!

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by ADAMS, JUSTIN ALEXANDER / REYNOLDS, JOHN CHARLES / WARDLE, JOHN JOSEPH /
AKHTAR, NAJMA

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>