

Everybody's Got A Story

Amanda Marshall

You walk up to me and say
"Feel like I know you, baby"
And then take a sip of your cherry coke
Now, now who drinks a cherry coke Maybe you're nervous
I see that bead of sweat dancing on your cheek
Your words are like cheap champagne
(Cheap champagne)
I get the point but it's much too sweet I'm so tired of the dance
This carousel of superficial conversation gets me nowhere So you can see my bra, underneath my shirt
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart See my eyes, don't see what I see
Touch my tongue, don't know what tastes good to me
It's the human condition that keeps us apart
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart
Yeah, everybody's got a story that could break your heart Now, who can read the mind of the redheaded girl
next door
Or the taxi driver who just dropped you off
Or the, or the classmate that you ignore
Don't assume everything on the surface is what you see
'Cause that classmate just lost her mother
And that taxi driver's got a Ph.D. I'm so tired of the fear
That weighs us down with wrong assumptions
Of broken heart's a natural function So you can see my bra, underneath my shirt
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part
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Touch my tongue, don't know what tastes good to me
It's the human condition that keeps us apart
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart See my bra, underneath my shirt
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart So dig deep
(Dig deep)
Deeper than the image that you see
(Dig deep)
Lift the film and let your true self breath
(Dig deep)
Show the world the beauty underneath See my bra, underneath my shirt

Watch the wind, underneath my skirt
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart
See my eyes, don't see what I see
Touch my tongue, don't know what tastes good to me
It's the human condition that keeps us apart
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart
See my bra, underneath my shirt
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart
See my eyes, don't see what I see
Touch my tongue and don't know what tastes good to me
The human condition that keeps us apart
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart
That could break your heart baby
Everybody's got a story, oh yeah

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