

# Everybody's Got a Story

Amanda Marshall

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 redhead 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

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 heartSo 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 underneathSee 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 heartSee 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 heartSee 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 heartSee 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 heartThat could break your heart baby  
Everybody's got a story, oh yeah

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