

Webb Wilder

"Everyday (I Kicked My Self)"

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Well how you been?
You're lookin' thin
Girl, don't he feed you?
Who me? I'm fine
But keep in mind, that I still need you

When you left you know it knocked me flat
But I've got a rhyme scheme to win you back

Every day I kick myself
For every night I spend without you
Let you run to somebody else
Every day I kick myself

It don't seem that long since you been gone
But, girl, I'm sinking
Deep down inside I know that pride
Messed up my thinking

When you left you knocked me flat
I sing a little song that will win you back

Like every day I kick myself
For every night I spend without you
Let you run to somebody else
Every day I kick myself

We really had something
Now I got next to nothing

If I had a magic lamp in my hands
I'd make a wish times three
I wouldn't ask for looks
Wouldn't ask for wealth
Only you, eternally

Now I say bring her back, bring her back
Bring her back to me
Bring her back, bring her back
Bring her, bring her, bring her back to me, yeah

Every day I kick myself

Every day I kick myself
Every day I kick myself
Every day, every day, every day

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