

Webb Wilder

"Everyday"

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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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