

Wilson Pickett

"Everything"

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I don't want to like you, but I love your thoughts
I don't want to miss you, but I do anyway
I don't want to harm you
I don't want to alarm you
I am the iron fist in a velvet glove

Chorus:
It's everything
You say love is a bed of nails
It's everything
Cadillacs and fairy tales
It's everything to me

I don't want to want you, but I'm gonna try
I don't want to shake you, but I think I could anyway
I don't want to hide you
I don't want to bribe you
This life is lonely like an Ider Down

(chorus)

Down in the alley
I'm in a haven
A rainbow in a jar
I'm sleeping in my car

Everything
It's everything it would be, could be
It's a fairy tale and a bed of nails

It's everything
Satellites and starry nights
It's everything, everything to me
It's everything
You say love is a bed of nails
It's everything
And I'm strange, but I'm free...

I don't want to love you, but I guess I will...

