

Wilsons, The "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, I

(I, I)

Don't want to harm you

I, I

(I, I)

I don't want to alarm you

I am the iron fist in a velvet glove

It's everything

You say love is a bed of nails

It's everything

Cadillacs and fairy tales

It's everything to me

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, I

(I, I)

Don't want to hide you

I, I

(I, I)

I don't want to bribe you
This life is lonely like an eider down
It's everything
You say love is a bed of nails
It's everything
Cadillacs and fairy tales
It's everything, yeah
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, 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, yeah
I don't want to love you but I guess I will

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