

Animal Bag "Everybody"

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Well I've been livin in the city where the days are hot
and shitty
And the nights can be so long
Some how I gotta get away, from my same old
everyday
I'm headed back where I belong

It's what I gotta do
Gotta tell 'em all to
Stick it where the sun don't shine

Everybody gotta move out to the country
Everybody gotta get out of the city

Well now I'm livin in the city where the scenery ain't as
pretty
As the grass and trees can be
Some how I gotta ease my mind, to where the sun is
always shinin'
Go and see what I can see

It's what I gotta do
Gotta tell 'em all to
Stick it where the sun don't shine

Everybody gotta move out to the country
Everybody gotta get out of the city
It ain't no surprise when you're under blue skies

You don't got no worries, ain't in no hurry
Everybody gotta move out to the country

Fresh air
Times Square
You wanna be my wife
Goodbye city life
We are theÂ... [?] re

I can see the sun, I can breathe the air
I can wear no clothes, I can grow my hair
I got elbowroom and there's plenty to spareÂ... cuz
Everybody got to move out to the country

Everybody got to get out of the city
One more time
Everybody got to move out to the country
Everybody got to get out of the city

It ain't no surprise when you're under blue skies
You don't got no worries, ain't in no hurry
Everybody gotta move out to the country
Whoa Yeah...

Pack your bags

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