

Del McCoury

"Everybody's Got To Be Somewhere"

Visit "[Everybody's Got To Be Somewhere](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Came home a little early from the office found my wife
actin' kinda strange
She was fidgety and highly nervous and her hair was
sorta disarranged
Then I opened the door to my closet I thought
something looked mighty queer
And then the man standin' there said well everybody's
gotta be somewhere

Yeah everybody's gotta be somewhere old buddy I'm
just passin' through
Just stopped in to look for them termites hope them
pests ain't bothering you
Get my necktie there on the couch step aside and let
me disappear
Everybody's gotta be somewhere I'd rather be
anywhere but here
[guitar]
He said I respected all your suits man and I'm agly old
moss can tear
And I'd sure feel bad if you ever get caught in your
underwear
You oughta buy a new backyard cleaner I gotta hidden
dirt in here
I'm a humaniterian doin' asocial word everybody's
gotta be somewhere

Yeah everybody's gotta be somewhere would you
believe I just happened by
I thought this was the doctor's office and I got
something in my eye
I didn't know your wife was married and pardon me for
drinkin' your beer
And everybody's gotta be somewhere I'd rather be
anywhere but here
Yeah everybody's gotta be somewhere I'd rather be
anywhere but here

Visit [Del McCoury](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
