

## **Bride**

# **"Everybody knows my name"**

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Everybody knows my name, everybody wants the fame  
Everybody wants to see, everybody wants a piece of  
me

Everybody wants the fun, everybody needs the gun  
Everybody be so kind, still got my piece of mind  
Everybody knows my name  
Everybody can you feel my pain

I was born a poor boy, left home when I was four  
Momma never named me so I never was for sure  
I learned to read enough to know life was not so kind  
All I own is my guitar and my peace of mind

Everybody knows my name, everybody play the game  
Everybody wants the fame, everybody knows my name

I went out into the world to find my place in life  
I'm learning more every day surviving really bites  
They ask me for a line of coke, needles, knives and  
guns  
I said to myself I've fund home 'cause this place  
sounds like fun

Everybody knows my name, everybody play the game  
Everybody wants the fame, everybody knows my name

I've seen holy rollers, midnight strollers, cops shake  
with fear  
I've seen high heels clicking, red lipstick, blood, sweat  
and tears  
I've read about a man who died on a cross for  
everybody's sins  
If you want to make a change you've got to put your  
faith in him

I've seen the limelight in new your city  
I've seen the rainbow in Hollywood  
I walked the streets of London, England  
The streets of gold look so good

I voted for their politicians  
I've seen all the dirty religions

I wore their three piece suits  
But I did not wear their army boots  
I didn't fire the guns of war  
I never knew what we were fighting for

Everybody wants the fame  
Everybody knows my name

Everybody wants the fame  
Everybody knows my name

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