

## **Amanda Marshall**

# **"Everybody's Got A Story"**

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You walk up to me and say  
"Feel like I know you, baby"  
And then take a sip of your cherry coke  
Now, now who drinks a cherry coke

Maybe you're nervous  
I see that bead of sweat dancing on your cheek  
Your words are like cheap champagne  
(Cheap champagne)  
I get the point but it's much too sweet

I'm so tired of the dance  
This carousel of superficial conversation gets me  
nowhere

So you can see my bra, underneath my shirt  
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt  
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

See my eyes, don't see what I see  
Touch my tongue, don't know what tastes good to me  
It's the human condition that keeps us apart  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart  
Yeah, everybody's got a story that could break your  
heart

Now, who can read the mind of the redheaded girl next  
door  
Or the taxi driver who just dropped you off  
Or the, or the classmate that you ignore  
Don't assume everything on the surface is what you  
see  
'Cause that classmate just lost her mother  
And that taxi driver's got a Ph.D

I'm so tired of the fear  
That weighs us down with wrong assumptions  
Of broken heart's a natural function

So you can see my bra, underneath my shirt  
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt

But that ain't the picture, it's just a part  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

See my eyes, don't see what I see  
Touch my tongue, don't know what tastes good to me  
It's the human condition that keeps us apart  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

See my bra, underneath my shirt  
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt  
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

So dig deep  
(Dig deep)  
Deeper than the image that you see  
(Dig deep)  
Lift the film and let your true self breath  
(Dig deep)  
Show the world the beauty underneath

See my bra, underneath my shirt  
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt  
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

See my eyes, don't see what I see  
Touch my tongue, don't know what tastes good to me  
It's the human condition that keeps us apart  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

See my bra, underneath my shirt  
Watch the wind, underneath my skirt  
But that ain't the picture, it's just a part  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

See my eyes, don't see what I see  
Touch my tongue and don't know what tastes good to  
me  
The human condition that keeps us apart  
Everybody's got a story that could break your heart

That could break your heart baby  
Everybody's got a story, oh yeah

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