

## Spencer Day "Everybody Knows"

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I'm frozen like a photo, a sepia-colored picture,  
voices in the hall, line the flower on the wall.  
Me n Isabella, playin' the piano,  
melodies we pen, that may never come again.

But oh, when I hear them call, it won't come to no good,  
there's no way that it could.  
And though I know I go, 'cause I gotta keep savin' face.

So I try to fight it, I deny it, baby, now everyone knows.  
And I just can't hide it, unrequited, 'cause I want a love  
of my own.  
And though we never talk about it, baby everybody  
knows.

Me n Isabella fakin' the piano,  
but we'll improvise 'til they cut us down to size.  
Girls in Easter dresses, somebody confesses,  
I'm wakin' from a dream, life is never what it seems.

But oh, when the rumors float, and the weight of the  
past  
has you tied to the mast.  
When nobody wants to know, then you gotta keep  
playin' straight.

So I try to fight it, I deny it,  
baby, now everyone knows.  
And I just can't hide it, unrequited,  
'cause I want a love of my own.  
But my brutal little truth is the enemy of you,  
it's a thorn around the rose, and so we'll  
never talk about it, but baby everybody knows.

All of the secrets and skeletons hide 'em away,  
lock 'em up tight. Up in the attic, and out of my sight.

Quiet, I'm livin' a wonderful life. Now everyone knows.  
Now there wasn't any proof, just a certain ring of truth,  
so we'll keep the closet closed, and though we never  
talk about it, baby everybody knows. Everybody knows.  
Everybody knows. Everybody knows.

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