

Everybody Knows

Trisha Yearwood

Mornin' number 32 wakin' up without you
Momma's on the telephone
She says she's got a plan
She knows a nice young man
Honey if I come back home Everybody knows
Everybody knows
Everybody knows what to do about my misery
Everybody but me Well all the girls at work say just forget the jerk
I feel better now
Even my preacher cares, said all I need is prayer
And everything will just work out
Everybody knows
Everybody knows
Everybody knows what to do about my misery
Yeah everybody but me Well I don't want a shrink
Don't even want a drink
Give me some chocolate and a magazine
I'll learn to live without ya
Don't wanna talk about ya
But I can't even walk down the street Everybody knows
Everybody knows
Everybody knows what to do about my misery
Yeah everybody but me
Everybody knows
Everybody knows
Everybody knows what to do about my misery
Yeah everybody but me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>