## **Everybody Got Their Something**

## Nikka Costa

My face to the sky
Dreaming about just how high
I could go... and if I know
When I finally get there

Taking off my glassesSun pokes through my lashes

And somehow I know

There's a time for every star to shine... Everybody got their something

Make you smile like an itty bitty child

Everybody got their something

Everybody got their somethingHey hey

Hey hey hey hey hey

People keeping score

So ya better hurry up and get yours

Cause somebody else

Got your spot

Before you even droppedSeek and you shall find

Everything in my own sweet time

I'll take my chances

With what I believe is only mine...Busy holding on

So the roof don't fly

Keep you from moving on

So get it right

Turn the tide over

Like a love song

Like a butterfly

Believe me if you hand it over

You'll come out ... all right

Yeah

Everybody got their something

Make you smile, like an itty bitty child

Everybody got their something

Everybody got their something Hey hey

Hey hey hey hey heey

Hey hey hey hey hey heeeeey

Uh huh

Uh huhIlluminate the silly things

Shed some light on all that's wrong

Everybody need it... sometime

Sometimes the only thing you got is what makes...

You... feel like you're something else ... altogether

You have everything

You don't need another reason to be something

I've been on a ride
And caught up in the landslide
But I'm gonna spread my wings and fly...
High high high high high high
High high high high high high...

Everybody got their something

Everybody got their something

Make you smile, like an itty bitty child

Everybody got their something

Everybody got their something

Hey hey

Hey hey hey hey hey

Everybody got their something

Everybody got their something

Make you smile, like an itty bitty child

Everybody got their something

Everybody got their somethingHey hey

Hey hey hey hey hey

Hey hey hey hey hey heeey...There's a time for every star

There's a time for every star

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