

Mytown, Everything She Wants

Somebody told me
Boy everything she wants is everything she see
I guess I must have loved you
Because you said you were the perfect girl for me
Baby

Now we're six months older
And everything you want and everything you see
Is out of reach not good enough
I don't know what the hell you want from me

Oh
I can't work any harder than I do
Oh
Somebody tell me (won't you tell me)
Why I work so hard for you
(To give you money, work to give you money)

Some people work for a living
Some people work for fun
Girl I just work for you

They told me marriage was a give and take
Well you've shown me you can take,
You've got some giving to do
And now you tell me that you're having my baby
I'll tell you that I'm happy if you want me to
But one step further and my back will break

If my best isn't good enough
Then how could it be enough for two?

Oh
I can't work any harder than I do
Oh
Somebody tell me (won't you tell me)
Why I work so hard for you
(To give you money, work to give you money)

Why do I do the things I do?
I'd tell you if I knew
My God, I don't even think that I love you

Won't you tell me
Give you money
Work to give you money