

The Verve Pipe, She Loves Everybody

She loves everybody
She loves everyone
Like the picture taken twenty years ago that she keeps in her portfolio

He wants everybody
He wants anything
And they part the rope outside the whiskey bar
A glitter gown in orbit left to satellite a waning star

I touch down in the heated land
And shiver in my bones as I look up to greet the clouds that wait for me
Washed aside by circumstance
The watercloth had cleared the answer in my mind
And you were there with me
There with me again

She loves everybody
She loves everyone
The evidence sits in the VCR
He's choking on apologies, she's channeling a superstar

I tiny elbow through the crowd
Flashing lights, the music's loud, I'm questioning if this is destiny
Disappearing from the rants
Ignoring risen sycophants, I close my eyes
And you were there with me, there with me, there with me again

She loves everybody
She loves everyone
She loves everybody
She loves everyone