

# 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

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