

# Webb Wilder, Everyday (I Kick Myself)

""Everyday (I Kicked Myself)""

Well how you been?  
You're lookin' thin  
Girl, don't he feed you?  
Who me? I'm fine  
But keep in mind, that I still need you

When you left you know it knocked me flat  
But I've got a rhyme scheme to win you back

Every day I kick myself  
For every night I spend without you  
Let you run to somebody else  
Every day I kick myself

It don't seem that long since you been gone  
But, girl, I'm sinking  
Deep down inside I know that pride  
Messed up my thinking

When you left you knocked me flat  
I sing a little song that will win you back

Like every day I kick myself  
For every night I spend without you  
Let you run to somebody else  
Every day I kick myself

We really had something  
Now I got next to nothing

If I had a magic lamp in my hands  
I'd make a wish times three  
I wouldn't ask for looks  
Wouldn't ask for wealth  
Only you, eternally

Now I say bring her back, bring her back  
Bring her back to me  
Bring her back, bring her back  
Bring her, bring her, bring her back to me, yeah

Every day I kick myself  
Every day I kick myself  
Every day I kick myself  
Every day, every day, every day