

# Christopher Walla, Everyone Needs A Home

This device in my hand, well it does not understand  
How I need to talk with you, how I need you now.  
Even the mobilest phone will leave you exactly alone  
When the sea decides to commandeer the land.  
Oh, everyone needs a home, everybody needs a place to go;  
A sympathetic ear when you're on hold, oh, oh.  
Every girl needs a roof and a bed and a bright, bright light  
That she can turn off at night  
And fall asleep with the love of her life.  
A catastrophic, lonely collapse;  
A conspiracy of maps;  
Sweet Louise, two days from side to side:  
Daunting, dear, it's true  
But this flood will not keep me from you.  
Pull my picture from your wallet now and sing!  
Well, everyone needs a home, everybody needs a place to go;  
An FEMA trailer does not ease the blow, oh, no.  
Every boy needs a roof and a bed and a bright, bright light  
That he can turn off at night  
And fall asleep with the love of his life.  
Everyone needs a home, everybody needs a place to go;  
A sympathetic voice when you feel alone.  
All I need is a roof and a bed and a bright, bright light  
That I can turn off at night  
And fall asleep with the love of my life.  
I'll fall asleep with the love of my life.