

Wakefield, Everywhere You Look

(Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh, ahhh)
Whatever happened to predictability -
The milk man, the paper boy, evening TV?
How did I get to living here?
Somebody tell me please!
This old world's confusing me -
With clouds as mean as you've ever seen
And a world that knows your tune.
Then a little voice inside you whispers,
'Please, don't sell your dreams so soon!'

(Chorus:)
Everywhere you look,
Everywhere you go
There's a heart
(There's a heart)
A hand to hold onto.
Everywhere you look,
Everywhere you go
There's a place,
Of Somebody who needs you
Everywhere you look.

When you're lost out there and you're all alone,
A light is waiting to carry you home.
Everywhere you look.
Everywhere you look.
(Chip-a-dee-ba-ba-dow)

Another version (used reportedly during the first season of Full House):

What ever happened to predictability
The milk man, the paper boy evening TV ?
You miss your old familiar friends
waiting just around the bend

Everywhere you look
Everywhere,
There's a heart
(There's a heart)
A hand to hold onto
Everywhere you look
Everywhere,
There is a place of somebody who needs you.

When your lost out there and your all alone
a light is waiting to carry you home
Everywhere you look.
(Chipa-Dee-Ba-Ba-Dow)