

# Everybody Loves Me

## OneRepublic

Well hail Caesar, shadow on my backseat  
And her friends all standin' right in front of me  
Worldwide from the Cimmaron to Turkey  
Open up, said everybody loves me  
And you don't have to make a sound  
'Cause they got what you need  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Got love for the people that have warned you  
God love all your sentimental virtue  
Eight balls with the takers that'll make you  
Late calls with the lovers that'll hate you  
And you don't have to make a sound  
They got what you need  
What you need  
Make ya say oh my, feels just like I don't try  
Looks so good, I might die  
All I know is everybody loves me  
Head down, swingin' to my own sound, flashes in my face now  
All I know is everybody loves me  
Everybody loves me Well I pray the music don't stop till I turn grey  
Stars forever like John Sousa never fade  
He had a beautiful child, named her Desirée  
Hope I'm remembered for the things that I never made  
'Cause you don't have to make a sound  
When they got what you need Make ya say oh my, it feels just like I don't try  
Looks so good I might die  
All I know is everybody loves me  
Head down, swingin' to my own sound, flashes in my face now  
All I know is everybody loves me  
Everybody loves me  
Everybody, everybody, oh, everybody, everybody  
Don't need my health  
Got my name and got my wealth  
I stare at the sun  
Just for kicks all by myself  
I lose track of time  
So I might be past my prime, but I'm feelin' oh so good, yeah Oh my, feels just like I don't try  
Looks so good I might die  
All I know is everybody loves me  
Head down, swingin' to my own sound, flashes in my face now  
All I know is everybody love me  
Oh I said, everybody

Everybody, don't you know who you are?  
I say, everybody, everybody, everybody  
Whoa

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>