

Everyone's Got Their Stuff
Jefferson Berry

Intro/Turnaround: |A G| 4x

Verse 1

A
Wake and bake
G
Since he was 13
A
An Adolescent
G
Into maturity

Compulsive and twitching
And worse than you think,
Crying poor me, poor me
Yo, Pour me a Drink!

Chorus 1

Bm7 E
Searching for what still suffices
Bm7 E
While knowing that you've had enough
Bm7 E
Avoid admissions of your vices
G
Cause Everyone's Got Their Stuff
E A
Everyone's Got Their Stuff

Intro/Turnaround:

Verse 2

Running out of time
To meet expectations
Aggressively chasing
Reproductive relations

She's cutting corners
While late with the mating
She's pulling the wool
On the fools that she's dating.

Chorus 2

While that might not seem right
You say there's gotta be a higher love
But so it is, you gotta know
Everyone's Got Their Stuff
Everyone's Got Their Stuff

Intro/Turnaround:

Verse 3 : Lead Section

Chorus 3: New Lyric or Lead

Verse 4

From fetish obsessed
To the Rohypnol rapist
Both beaten by fathers
You hear about their criminal cases

Timid and Threatened
Without explanation
Coping with nightmares
And daytime damnation

Chorus 4

Sorry if you are offended
By people who've had it rough
But when you Look away you'll find
Everyone's Got Their Stuff
Everyone's Got Their Stuff