

# Timothy B. Schmit, Everybody Needs A Lover

(t. b. schmit/w. jennings/b. gaitsch)

Sadie made it down in hollywood  
She worked real hard and she did real good  
Now the years are finally coming down  
Oh, though she owns this whole town

She's living and she's dying  
She spent her whole time trying  
Seems like even when you do it  
Then you find out you can go right through it

Everybody needs a lover  
Everybody needs a friend  
Everybody needs a lover  
To keep them moving 'til the end

Stevie won it all in rock and roll  
Had it right down in his soul  
Still has to face the day  
Oh, some blues won't play

He's living and he's dying  
He's spent his whole life trying  
Seems like even when you do it  
Then you find out you can go right through it

Everybody needs a lover  
Everybody needs a friend  
Everybody needs a lover  
To keep them moving 'til the end

Buy the papers and I read them all day  
Wonder when they're gonna blow it away  
Working hard just to keep myself sane  
But some days it's all pain

Everybody needs a lover  
Everybody needs a friend  
Everybody needs a lover  
To keep them moving 'til the end