EVERYTHING (BAR) - Bublé/Chang/Foster-Gilles

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

C Am D7 F G C Am D7 F G

You're a falling star, you're the get-away car, you're the line in the sand when I go too far.

You're the swimming pool on an August day, and you're the perfect thing to say.

And you play it coy, but it's kinda cute, ah, when you smile at me, you know exactly what you do.

Baby, don't pretend that you don't know it's true, 'cause you can see it when I look at you.

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.

You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

You're a carousel, you're a wishing well, and you light me up, when you ring my bell.

You're a mystery, you're from outer space, you're every minute of every day.
And I can't believe, uh, that I'm your man, and I get to kiss you, baby, just because I can.

Whatever comes our way, ah, we'll see it through, and you know that's what our love can do.

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.

You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

So, la, la, la, la, la... So, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times, it's you, it's you, you make me sing.

You're every line, you're every word, you're every-thing.

You're every song, and I sing a-long,

'Cause you're my every-thing. Yeah, yeah.

So, la, la, la, la, la... So, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la-a-a-a
EVERYTHING - Bublé/Chang/Foster-Gilles
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | C Am | D7 F G | C Am | D7 F G | C Am | D7 | Fm Fm6 | C G7sus |

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So, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la...