

## Everybody Was a Kid (C) – capo 3

*Intro:* | F | C | G | C// |

Two little eyes, staring from a crib  
A tiny little mouth drooling on a bib  
A tiny little fist with a tiny little grip  
Before they grew up, everybody was a kid

	C		C	
	F		C	
	F		C	
	G		C//	

Malcom X was a kid, Dr. King was a kid  
Mahatma Gandhi was a kid, the Dalai Lama was a kid  
Before they got tall, before they grew big  
They used to be small, everybody was a kid

You are a kid, you got dirt on your hands  
You wipe em on your shirt, you wipe em on your pants  
But one of these days you're gonna get real big  
How do I know? Cuz everybody was a kid

So where you gonna go? What you gonna do?  
Who you gonna be? We're waiting on you  
We're holding our breath, our lips are all bit  
Because we all know everybody was a kid

Oprah Winfrey was a kid, and Angelina Jolie  
Even Bill Gates and Muhammad Ali  
Before they got known, before we knew what they did  
Before they got grown, everybody was a kid

*Instru:*

|: F | C | G | C :| x2  
|: C :| x2

*A-Capella:*

Two little eyes, staring from a crib  
A tiny little mouth drooling on a bib  
A tiny little fist with a tiny little grip  
Before they grew up, everybody was a kid

So where you gonna go? What you gonna do?  
Who you gonna be? We're all waiting on you  
We're biting our nails, though we keep it well hid  
Because we all know everybody was a kid

*Outro:* | F | C | G | C// |