Everything Evens Out

By John T. Wurzer

A-G-D - 128 bpm

You never get anything free

Everything comes at a price

You stop to reflect on the things you suspect

Made the good times and bad times feel nice

Chorus:

Everything evens out

Something good brings on something bad

Whenever you start feeling happy

It balances out ‘cause someone else feels sad

Whenever a windfall rains down

On your humble happy home

Remember that somewhere someone just lost

Everything and that they own

Chorus

For every imitation in this window box world

There is a genuine soul doing good just because

And for every time someone has a chance to help and doesn’t

There is someone who sees the opportunity and does

Everything evens out

To every push an equal and opposite shove

Every slanderous vulgarity thrown out in hate

Is balanced by a selfless act of love

Everything evens out