

(Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh, ahhh)  
Whatever happened to predictability -  
The milk man, the paper boy, evening TV?  
How did I get to living here?  
Somebody tell me please!  
This old world's confusing me -  
With clouds as mean as you've ever seen  
And a world that knows your tune.  
Then a little voice inside you whispers,  
'Please, don't sell your dreams so soon!'

(Chorus:)  
Everywhere you look,  
Everywhere you go  
There's a heart  
(There's a heart)  
A hand to hold onto.  
Everywhere you look,  
Everywhere you go  
There's a place,  
Of Somebody who needs you  
Everywhere you look.

When you're lost out there and you're all alone,  
A light is waiting to carry you home.  
Everywhere you look.  
Everywhere you look.  
(Chip-a-dee-ba-ba-dow)

Another version (used reportedly during the first season of Full House):

What ever happened to predictability  
The milk man, the paper boy evening TV ?  
You miss your old familiar friends  
waiting just around the bend

Everywhere you look  
Everywhere,  
There's a heart  
(There's a heart)  
A hand to hold onto  
Everywhere you look  
Everywhere,  
There is a place of somebody who needs you.

When your lost out there and your all alone  
a light is waiting to carry you home  
Everywhere you look.  
(Chipa-Dee-Ba-Ba-Dow)