

# Cliff Richard, Some People

Some people they tease one another  
Take pride in themselves  
keeping the other one down  
Well I'm not like that at all  
Some people they hurt one another  
They love to see  
Hurt in the other one's eyes  
Well I'm not like that at all  
Some people are born for each other  
They love to walk  
Holding the other one's hand  
They always understand  
Some people cry  
Some people know why  
Some people they use one another  
So aimlessly  
Not like lovers do  
Well I'm not like that at all  
Some people they long for each other  
The love to talk  
Holding the other one's hand  
They always understand  
Some people cry  
Some people know why  
With a word unspoken  
With a voice unheard  
When a thought is broken  
By a tender word  
When a heart is moved  
When a heart is thrown  
The silence tells you  
You're not alone