

House Of Love, Someone's Got To Love You

Somebody's got to love you
Somebody's got to care
Someone's out in the darkness
So you might really not despair
You can hop amongst the pebbles
You can scratch around in clay
You may kill to find a conscience
But to him that not a way
Oh, someone's got to love you
There's a cannon in your hands
There a history rich in genocide
And a voice to fuel your mind
In a town where cars are diamonds
And hunger is the key
Someone's got to love you
Somebody's got to love you
Somebody's got to care
Someone's out in the darkness
So you might really not despair
In a town where cars are diamonds
And hunger is the key
You may kill to find a conscience
But to him that's not a way