

Melanie Garside, Something

i saw that man again today not looking quite the same
with long dark shadows and coarse black eyes and hands washed clean in the rain
i saw him lose it once before she's twisted to the floor
and the darkness of his bloody hands i've felt not like before
so i lie in the road and i know not where i've come from
yes i lie in the dark and i know not where i've come from
but oh by the way i'm not thinking of myself
it's just something something something something
turning into turning out she's cutting loss despair
forget the gift of precious skin the only one we'll wear
so i lie in the road and i know not where i've come from
yes i lie in the dark and i know not where i've come from
but oh by the way i'm not thinking of myself
it's just something something something something
nothing left at all nothing left at all nothing left at all nothing
close in air around my head and leave me just the same
i think i've caught this think i've seen i think i've taken the blame
i turn around i grab the earth i'm asking for the way
but nothing seems to break the spell and bring back light of day
so i lie in the road and i know not where i've come from
yes i lie in the dark and i know not where i've come from
but oh by the way i'm not thinking of myself
it's just something something something something
something girl something girl something girl something girl
something girl something girl something girl something girl