

# Nik Kershaw, Stick Around

Sear of faces  
Rolling on the big wave  
Wish that I could dive right in  
Shiny faces,  
Glowing in the light rays  
Smiling at me, sink or swim  
I put my words upon their lips  
I put my body at their finger tips  
And  
It feels like somebody loves you,  
somebody understands  
It gets like you gotta be there  
you gotta see those hands  
It's my party  
I don't have to impress  
I don't have to try too hard  
Yeah it's my party  
I don't have to care less  
I can always play my part  
They know my face and they know my name  
They know my shamelessness  
but not my shame  
And  
It feels like somebody loves you,  
somebody understands  
It gets like you gotta be there  
you gotta see those hands  
Reaching out, reaching up for somebody  
And I'm the only one they see  
Lucky break just as well they don't realise  
That I need them much more  
than they need me  
Hello home boy  
Welcome to the real world  
Say what planet have I been on  
Time to wake up  
Time to smell the roses  
Who's gonna love me when they've gone  
What will I do without my wishing well  
What will I say if I can't talk about myself  
I may be crazy, you can call me mad  
I call it simple you call it sad  
But  
It feels like somebody loves you,  
somebody understands  
It gets like you gotta be there  
you gotta see those hands