

# Perry Farrell, Say Something

I like to dance in crowds  
I like to make love out loud  
I always keep a fire burning  
And friends help fill things out

When you're someone  
who meets someone?

Like the shade  
Meets the shadow  
Like a man meets his match

And in this crowded room  
There's only one I see  
One who makes my fire burn  
Her eyes reach out to me

When you're someone  
who meets someone?

Like the clouds  
Meet the mountains  
And they sing out snowy notes

Cherubs turn away their blushing faces  
Leaving us aroused and bare  
In your garden, everything is there

When you're someone  
who meets someone?

Oh, you've got to say something  
Sing out snowy notes!

Cherubs turn away their blushing faces  
Leaving us aroused and bare