

Ruelle, Somebody Else

Do you want me for me
Or make believe
Rip me at the seams
Fill me full of your dreams

Such a violent game we play
Like a feather in a tidal wave

But I can't be somebody else for you
Grip my heartstrings, make me adore you
Something about it brings me back towards you
Turns me into someone else

For you I would twist and bend
And say amen
Make me feel so tall inside
Then change my mind

Such a violent game we play
Like fire dancing in the rain

Cause I can't be somebody else for you
Grip my heartstrings make me adore you
Something about it brings me back towards you
Turns me into someone else
For you I would bleed
If that's what you need me to do
I know I should leave
But I can't be somebody else

Every ounce of me
Chiseled away, chiseled away
Better than being nobody
Oh look what you made, look what you made

No I can't be somebody else for you
No I can't be somebody else

Something about it brings me back towards you
Turns me into someone else
For you I would bleed
If that's what you need me to do
I know I should leave
But I can't be somebody else