Terence Trent D'Arby, Somebody Else

I was lonely

When you left long ago

I was shattered

And the pain hurt me so...

And not only

Was I empty within

I was careful not to

Do it all again

It's deceiving

That you care for the ones

Who really need it

But they go take off and run

Now I'm believing

In myself once more

Because I found someone

Who opens up the door

You made me cry

But she has made me laugh

She makes me whole

But you tore me in half

She makes me feel

I'm sexy...I'm hot...

I hope you're jealous

Because I have got...

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Who'll know, she makes my telephone ring

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Who really is a sweet thing

Now, your boyfriend

He's left you alone

And you call me...

But I won't answer the phone

So go and suffer

Like you made me do

I'm sorry if I'm laughing at you

You're guilty

For calling a split

Because it was time...

But now, you can't handle it

When I saw you

All alone in the bar

You were busy drinking

Whisky by the jar

You made me cry

But she has made me laugh

She makes me whole

But you tore me in half

She makes me feel

I'm sexy... I'm hot...

I hope you're jealous

Because I have got...

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Who'll know, she makes my telephone ring

Somebody else... Somebody else...

That girl, she really is a sweet thing

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Ohh!

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Ohhi

Somebody else... Somebody else...

That girl, she really is a sweet thing

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Hey, that pretty girl, she makes my telephone ring...

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Oh, yeah!