

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...
Ohh!
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!