# Alan Parsons, Somebody Out There

Maybe I'm imagining the things they say about me
Maybe there is really nothing there at all
Standing in the middle while the rumours fly around me
Hiding from a shadow on an empty wall
When my back is turned he's up to something else
And I must not stop believing in myself
m I dreaming will the nightmare just go on
And never end
Somebody out there, says that he's you
Somebody out there, talks like you do
He calls up your number
And you can't get through somebody out there
Wish that I could run away and leave it all behind me
Wish I wasn't hurt by all the things they say
If I didn't need to know the simple truth about me
Wouldn't it be easier to walk away

And I don't need more confusion in my life
No more pain and disillusion in my life
If I'm dreaming will the nightmare just go on
And never end
Somebody out there, stolen your base
Somebody out there, parked in your place
You've no reservation, he's taken your place
Somebody out there, wasting your time
Somebody out there, using your dime
Your friends think you're crazy
They're way out of line
Somebody out there, says that he's you
Somebody out there, thinks like you do
You stare at the mirror
You're looking into
Somebody out there