

# Art Garfunkel, Someone Else (1958)

It's someone else,  
I've known it all the time  
Known that you're not mine,  
And will never be  
It's Someone Else,  
I saw you out last night  
Holding him so tight,  
And it's Someone Else.

No I really can't hate him,  
For what's happening to me  
Will happen to him -  
That's a certainty.

And he'll learn  
There's always someone else  
Like I learned myself,  
Always Someone Else  
Always Someone Else