

Big Country, Somebody Else

I walk through the debris of cardboard and clothes
Trying to work out where everything goes
I'm short of you and a book or ten
And I'd love to hear those Leonard Cohen songs again
You can keep the wok
'Cos it matches the satellite dish
You can keep that crew neck sweater
I wore to the Talking Heads gig
I don't need that angry sex
I can find that for myself
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else
Self-help books and motivational videos
A ticket stub from the late night show
Nonessential items of disfunctional-eeze
I don't have no room for those water skis
You can keep that kiss me hat
The one that I bought in Spain
You can keep my scalextric
And all of my clockwork trains
All that stuff I thought was good for my health
You can leave it all on the bathroom shelf

You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else
A room a bed and a couple of chairs
Had a hard time getting that fridge up the stairs
Sitting by the window looking out at the rain
I would love to hear those leanoard cohen songs again
You can keep the wok
'Cos it matches the satellite dish
You can keep that crew neck sweater
I wore to the Talking Heads gig
I don't need that angry sex
I can find that for myself
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else
All that stuff I thought was good for my health
You can leave it all on the bathroom shelf
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else
Hey I was somebody else
Yeah somebody else
I was somebody else
Somebody else