

# David Byrne, Somebody

Somebody, somebody's gettin' outa bed  
Somebody, somebody's gettin' herself dressed  
Somebody, somebody combin' back her hair  
Somebody, somebody dancin' down the stairs

And on the TV and in magazines  
She sees the people she would like to be

Somebody, somebody steals away her dreams  
Somebody, somebody - race is all they see  
Somebody, somebody takes away her pride  
Somebody, somebody don't know wrong from right

Now they have taken everything she owns  
How did she ever get this far from home?

See how we are  
There ain't no four-leaf clover  
In the blink of an eye  
Ev'rything changes  
We gotta start all over

Down in that deep muddy river (so long ago)  
Blood is much thicker than water (the angels know)  
Love is the ocean we swim in (so long ago)  
Carry us to our beginning (the angels know)

Somebody, somebody takes away our name  
Somebody, somebody tell me who I am  
Somebody, somebody testify for love  
Somebody, somebody where are you tonight?

Down in that deep muddy river (so long ago)  
Blood is much thicker than water (the angels know)  
She hears a voice sweetly singing (so long ago)  
Carry us to our beginning (the angels know)