

Hanson, Love Somebody To Know

Conversations from four o'clock to nine
In confrontations she'll never compromise
My new religion is written in this song
I disbelieve it but, I can't believe it's wrong

I can't explain what she does to me
You've got to love somebody to know
I can't explain how she sets me free
You've got to love somebody to know
Somebody to know

Bubalicious is what she likes to chew
And Andy Warhol gave her a point of view
She reveals me every lonely night
I can't believe it so, I just believe it's right

I can't explain what she does to me
You've got to love somebody to know
I can't explain how she sets me free
You've got to love somebody to know
You've got to love somebody to know

We spend the weekends shopping the five and dime
We spend the evenings making up for lost time
I'm liberated looking in her eyes
I can't believe it no, I can't believe she's mine

I can't explain what she does to me
You've got to love somebody to know
I can't explain how she sets me free
You've got to love somebody to know
Somebody to know
Somebody, say you've got to love somebody to know