

Murder City Devils, Somebody Else's Baby

I heard and read
The only love is
Lost love
If it's true then
People like me and you
We get our share of love

We get our lovin
We get it in the morning
We get our lovin when the sun pops up
People like me and you
We get our share of love

I knew at once
She was Brad's friend
Someone else's girl
Someone else's gal
And someone else's baby
Now

I woke up
In someone else's arms
But I was dreaming I was dreaming of you
I woke up
In someone else's bed
And I was dreaming
I was dreaming of you
I was dreaming of you

I heard and read
The only love is
Lost love
Well if it's true
Then me and you
We get our share
We get our share of love
People like me and you
We get our share of love

I woke up
In someone else's bed
And I was dreaming I was dreaming of you
Well I woke up
In someone else's arms
And I was dreaming
I was dreaming of you

And I'm afraid
That it might be true
And I hope to God
I hope that it's not true

I knew at once
To the ???
Someone else's girl
Someone else's gal
Someone else's baby
Now