Peter Hammill, Somebody Bad Enough

I keep your picture in the back of the book as index to my hidden pages; a secret life is where we meet and I'll not let you go.

I know you think that I'm a bit of a creep but I will grow on you in stages until you recognise that we're both in so deep that it's contagious.

And if you love somebody bad enough I believe in the end they will offer you in their lives.

I keep the website stocked with pictures of you; I love to scan your shocked expression. I know that you're the only one who really understands all about possession.

And if you love somebody bad enough you will follow their footsteps wherever they're going in life; and if you love somebody bad enough I believe in the end they let you in their lives.

And if you love somebody bad enough you will follow their footsteps wherever they lead you in life; and, yes, I love somebody bad enough I believe in the end you will let me in your life.