

Sharko, I Need Someone

Your lack of inspiration
What can I say?
Your misinterpretation
I'm sorry mate
You only need affection and pillow space
Lack of imagination
Poor Sharon Tate
Demand for sole attraction
And shadow prey
At will I'll end defense

I need someone like you
You need someone like me
Why don't you see what's clear?

Sometimes you need protection
Sometimes you don't
You run out of munitions
While others don't
I'm lonely in the fog

I need someone like you
You need someone like me
Why don't you see what's clear?