

Sherrie Austin, Somebody's Somebody

Jenny wants the fairy tale
She wants the whole dang thing
The boy, the ring, the wedding dress, the kitchen sink
Bobby loves to rock n roll
But it's time to settle down
Can't have his cake and eat it too
So every night on that vinyl couch
They chase each other 'round and 'round

Everybody wants to be somebody's somebody
Everybody wants to feel that human touch
Everybody needs to be somebody's somebody
Everybody needs to find someone to love

Charlie owns a double wide
He's got his pension plan
His hair, his teeth, his vitamins,
Yeah he's still the man
Gracie runs the trailer park
Her kids are all grown up
Her husbands gone, but she loves to dance
They're turning gray but their hearts are young
Down the aisle now here they come!

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Who's gonna rock your rocking chair
When you get old?
Life ain't much of a party no, no..
If you ain't got nobody, nobody to hold

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