

# The Babys, Gonna Be Somebody

You spin around and turn on me  
Stop me in my crash  
You wanna be somebody else  
Say you won't be back  
Your bourgeois friends call you dear  
Deal you like a card  
Your eyes out for the diamonds now  
Experienced and scarred  
You tell me gonna be somebody  
Gonna be okay  
Gonna be somebody someday  
You're moving through a different space  
Where I don't belong  
Elegance gold and silver  
Superficial grace  
They'll pervert you  
Masquerade you  
Pass evil as good taste  
They'll chew you up and spit you out  
And put you in your place  
You tell me gonna be somebody  
Gonna be okay  
Gonna be somebody someday  
Gonna be somebody  
Gonna be okay  
Gonna be somebody someday  
Gonna be somebody  
Gonna be okay  
Gonna be somebody someday  
Gonna be somebody  
Gonna be somebody  
Gonna be somebody someday