

Yvonne, Somebody She Likes

There is somebody I know that I like, she's twisted
She's somebody who knows my name
There is somebody I don't care about, she's all twisted
yet she's somebody who knows my name

So wear it out:
It's not a way to feel safe
but it sure is a way to feel harm
I don't care which way I feel

There is somebody who knows what she's like
and I hate him
He's somebody who is not me
And there is somebody who knows how she tastes
it disgusts me
And I know that he is not me

So wear it out:
It's not a way to feel safe
but it sure is a way to feel harm
I don't care which way I feel

And there is somebody I know that she likes, he's all twisted
and I know that he looks like me
He looks like me