Somebody

David Byrne

Somebody, somebody's gettin' outa bed Somebody, somebody's gettin' herself dressed Somebody, somebody combin' back her hair Somebody, somebody dancin' down the stairsAnd on the TV and in magazines She sees the people she would like to beSomebody, somebody steals away her dreams Somebody, somebody - race is all they see Somebody, somebody takes away her pride Somebody, somebody don't know wrong from right Now they have taken everything she owns How did she ever get this far from home?See how we are There ain't no four-leaf clover In the blink of an eye Ev'rything changes We gotta start all overDown in that deep muddy river (so long ago) Blood is much thicker than water (the angels know) Love is the ocean we swim in (so long ago) Carry us to our beginning (the angels know)Somebody, somebody takes away our name Somebody, somebody tell me who I am Somebody, somebody testify for love Somebody, somebody where are you tonight? Down in that deep muddy river (so long ago) Blood is much thicker than water (the angels know) She hears a voice sweetly singing (so long ago) Carry us to our beginning (the angels know) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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