

Waite John "Gonna Be Somebody"

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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
L.A. guns, 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
(Solo)
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

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