

Del Amitri

"Being Somebody Else"

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How are you gonna pass the time of day in your
beautiful empty shell?
When you've shaken the hands of so many sinceroes
You feel like a fake yourself
How do you choose between you and me
When we both feed on being somebody else?

So you suck on the juice of youth and use any chemical
you can get
You get deeper in debt every step you take on your
ladder of lifelessness
Bye bye to the boring times
Hello my friend, how you been being somebody else?
Somebody, somebody

Now the troops in your head won't obey what you say
And the mutiny seems to spread
All you can hear is a voice in your ear
And it's telling you that you're dead

The sun sets in a coffee cup, the moon throws up
The flood flows over the house
The books start jumping from the shelf
And the clothes horse races itself
Now we're all so busy being somebody else

Somebody, somebody
Somebody, somebody
Somebody, somebody
(Somebody)
Somebody, somebody

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