

## The Sundays "A Certain Someone"

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Live your life, have your say  
Read your stars, day by day  
If I could have anything in the world for free  
I wouldn't share it with anyone else but me

Oh, live your life, go your way  
And I said, "Oh no"  
Live your life, stake your claim  
Wash your clothes, change your name

Ooh, and I said, "Oh, no, no"  
If I could have anything in the world for free  
I wouldn't share it with anyone else but me  
Ooh, ah, you're too twisted by half but that's far  
enough

So live your life, build a home  
And fill it full of flowers and a bottle of old cologne  
Yeah, if I could have anything in the world for free  
I wouldn't share it with anyone else but me

Except perhaps a certain someone  
Except perhaps a certain someone

Except perhaps a certain someone  
Except perhaps a certain someone  
Except perhaps a certain someone

Just to be shown another way out  
You're too twisted by half but that's far enough

Oh, I'd be careful living in a block of flats  
And I never take the lift to the top  
No, I never take the lift to the top  
Ah, you're too twisted by half but that's far enough

Take a swim 'round, take a look down  
I'll never believe what we've found  
We figured it out, we figured it out  
We lived in a house, in a cold room

