

Somebody To Love

Amanda Stott

There's people walking
Hand in hand
Every man's got a woman
Every woman a man
I tossed a coin into the wishing well
Send me somebody to love
Young lovers on a Friday night
Hugging and kissing
What a beautiful sight
I say a prayer to the Lord above
Send me somebody to love
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Send me somebody to love
Well a wise men said
And I believe it's true
Love's not only
For the fortunate few
It's a right of passage
It's a secret of life
Send me somebody
There's a shadow
Creeping over my mind
Can I find true love
Before I run out of Time
I say a prayer to the Lord above
Send me somebody to love
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Send me somebody to love
Maybe, I'll get lucky someday
To fall in love
Before I'm old and gray
I say a prayer to the Lord above
Send me somebody to love
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Send me somebody to love
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Send me somebody to love
Whoa, send me somebody
Whoa, somebody to Love
Send me somebody to love
Send me somebody to love