

Somebody Other Than You

David Crosby

I can see the way you are
By far
The worst of the lot
You ought
To spend a day inside
Somebody else's life

The ones who pay
The ones who die
When you say

Words like honor
Words can often
Frame the game
Shame on me
For thinking I can be
Somebody who is free
Really, actually
While someone else is picking up
The pieces of your broken cup,
You see?
Who of us can be free, when it's

Somebody other
Somebody's brother
Somebody other
Anyone other than you

Somebody other
Somebody's brother
Somebody other
Anyone other than you

I can't feel the way you do
I'm through
Watching you grow fat
Exactly how your father did before
Last war
We felt the pain
We swore to smoke you out
But still you gain

You gain
You gain
It's insane
Making sure
That things are as before
What have you got in store?
How can you stay above?
Who are you thinking of?

Nobody other
Nobody's brother
Nobody's mother
Nobody other than you

Nobody other

Nobody's brother
Nobody's mother
Nobody other than you