

## Somebody to Love

Frank Turner

Each morning I get up I die a little,  
Can't barely stand on my feet,  
Take a look in the mirror and cry,  
Lord what you're doing to me?  
I have spent all my years in believing you,  
But I just can't get no relief, lord,  
Somebody, somebody,  
Can anybody find me somebody to love?

I work hard every day of my life,  
I work till I ache my bones.  
At the end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own -  
I get down on my knees and I start to pray,  
Till the tears run down from my eyes, lord,  
Somebody, somebody,  
Can anybody find me somebody to love?

He works hard, everyday - I try and I try and I try,  
But everybody tries to bring me down,  
They say I'm going crazy,  
They say I got a lot of water in my brain,  
Got no common sense,  
I got nobody left to believe.

Find me somebody to love.  
Can anybody find me somebody to love?