

Some People

Goldfrapp

Some people kill for less
Some people find it hard to get dressed
Some people, well
Ask how old I am

Some people live in a life
Some people need more than a slice
But when it fades
When the glitter's gone

You know it
You owe it to yourself
You won't let it make you mad
It's already crazy

Old and lonely when the shade is down
The brighter lights just smells their empty heads

Some people don't get much
Some people feel they're in touch
With spirit worlds, talking to you now

Some people just gotta say
Some people just wanna play
They get a kick when it's all messed up

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It's already crazy

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And what you thought you lost was just mislaid
All the poems written in your skin

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