

Somebody

Mark Wills

At a diner down on Broadway, they make small talk
When she brings his eggs and fills his coffee cup
He jokes about his love life, tells her he's about ready to give up

That's when she says, "I've been there before
Keep on looking 'cause maybe who you're looking for is"

Somebody in the next car, somebody on the morning train
Somebody in the coffee shop that you walk right by everyday
Somebody that you look at but never really see
Somewhere out there, there's somebody

Across town in a crowded elevator
He can't forget the things that waitress said
He usually reads the paper
But today he reads a stranger's face instead

It's that blue-eyed girl from two floors up
Maybe she's the one, maybe, he could fall in love with

Somebody in the next car, somebody on the morning train
Somebody in the coffee shop that you walk right by everyday
Somebody that you look at but never really see
Somewhere out there, there's somebody

Now they laugh about the moment that it happened
A moment they both missed until that day
When he saw his future in her eyes
Instead of just another friendly face

And he wonders why he searched so long
She is always there at that diner waiting on

Somebody in the next car, somebody on the morning train
Somebody in the coffee shop that you walk right by everyday
Somebody that you look at but never really see
'Cause somewhere out there
Yeah, somewhere out there, there's somebody