

Heard Somebody Cry

Oingo Boingo

(I thought I heard somebody cry--
I though I heard somebody cry)
I went to see what I could find
Like flowers in the dead of night
Like shadows in the moonlight--
I though I heard somebody cry
A choir with a single voice--A picnic on a cliff
Antenna like an insect--To pick up all your thoughts

It isn't true
I am not the ghost
Without a soul . . . Come
Listen to my heart
You feel the beat . . . Stop
Listen to the sound
Of moving feet . . . Walk
Through the halls at night
When I'm asleep
I don't believe . . . I don't believe

The shoe is on the other foot--The glove is on the fist
The first is like a cannonball--But it feels like a kiss
I got a bed that's real soft--In a room that's always sad
I thought I heard a window sigh--
I though I heard somebody cry

A choir with a single voice--a picnic on a cliff
Antenna like an insect--To pick up all your thoughts
I sip the running water--Like rivers from your eyes
I thought I heard somebody cry--Somebody might be lost
I thought I heard somebody cry--Somebody might be lost
I thought I heard somebody cry--I thought I'd go and see
I thought I heard somebody cry--Somebody might be me