

Somebody's Baby

Pat Benatar

He used to be somebody's baby
Someone used to hold him close
And rock him gently
He used to be the light in someone's eyes
He used to matter
He used to matter
He used to matter

Someone cared if he lived or died
Someone held him in their arms
When he cried
And when he hurt
Someone kept the world away
Someone loved him
Someone loved him

He used to be somebody's baby
Someone used to hold him close
And rock him gently
He used to be the light in someone's eyes
He used to matter
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That was then, that was so long ago
Long before they came and took his soul
Long before he became invisible
That was when, he wasn't human garbage then

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