

# Somebody Else

Terence Trent D'Arby

I was lonely  
When you left long ago  
I was shattered  
And the pain hurt me so...  
And not only  
Was I empty within  
I was careful not to  
Do it all again  
It's deceiving  
That you care for the ones  
Who really need it  
But they go take off and run  
Now I'm believing  
In myself once more  
Because I found someone  
Who opens up the door

You made me cry  
But she has made me laugh  
She makes me whole  
But you tore me in half  
She makes me feel  
I'm sexy...I'm hot...  
I hope you're jealous  
Because I have got...

Somebody else... Somebody else...  
Who'll know, she makes my telephone ring  
Somebody else... Somebody else...  
Who really is a sweet thing

Now, your boyfriend  
He's left you alone  
And you call me...  
But I won't answer the phone  
So go and suffer  
Like you made me do  
I'm sorry if I'm laughing at you  
You're guilty  
For calling a split  
Because it was time...  
But now, you can't handle it  
When I saw you  
All alone in the bar  
You were busy drinking  
Whisky by the jar

You made me cry  
But she has made me laugh  
She makes me whole  
But you tore me in half  
She makes me feel  
I'm sexy... I'm hot...  
I hope you're jealous  
Because I have got...

Somebody else... Somebody else...

Who'll know, she makes my telephone ring  
Somebody else... Somebody else...  
That girl, she really is a sweet thing

Somebody else... Somebody else...  
Ohh!  
Somebody else... Somebody else...  
Ohh!

Somebody else... Somebody else...  
That girl, she really is a sweet thing  
Somebody else... Somebody else...  
Hey, that pretty girl, she makes my telephone ring...  
Somebody else... Somebody else...  
Oh, yeah!