

## Someone's Got To Love You

The House of Love

Somebody's got to love you  
Somebody's got to care  
Someone's out in the darkness  
So you might really not despair

You can hop amongst the pebbles  
You can scratch around in clay  
You may kill to find a conscience  
But to him that not a way

Oh, someone's got to love you  
There's a cannon in your hands  
There a history rich in genocide  
And a voice to fuel your mind

In a town where cars are diamonds  
And hunger is the key

Someone's got to love you  
Somebody's got to love you  
Somebody's got to care  
Someone's out in the darkness

So you might really not despair  
In a town where cars are diamonds  
And hunger is the key  
You may kill to find a conscience  
But to him that's not a way