

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

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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