

## Someone Else

The Radio Dept.

It amazes me how much I want you  
We seem to fall out every time  
And again when I feel that we're closing in  
You say "Look I really can't pull this off, not this time"

What's with all these people?  
Who are they?  
What do they want?  
I don't carry drugs in my pocket  
Though you said it would bring us closer  
I don't think you meant to each other  
But to something else  
Someone else