

## A Certain Someone

The Sundays

Live your life, have your say  
Read your stars, day by day  
If I could have anything in the world for free  
I wouldn't share it with anyone else but me  
Oh, live your life, go your way  
And I said oh no

Live your life, stake your claim  
Wash your clothes, change your name  
Ooh, and I said oh, no, no  
If I could have anything in the world for free  
I wouldn't share it with anyone else but me

You're too twisted by half...  
Oh, it's fair enough

So live your life, build a home  
And fill it full of flowers and a bottle of old cologne  
Yeah, if I could have anything in the world for free  
I wouldn't share it with anyone else but me  
Except perhaps a certain someone  
Except perhaps a certain someone

Except perhaps a certain someone  
Just to be sure I know the way out

You're too twisted by half...  
Oh, it's fair enough

Oh, I'd be careful living in a block of flats  
And I never take the lift to the top  
No, I never take the lift to the top

Ah, you're too twisted by half...  
Ah, and it's fair enough

Take a swim round, take a look down  
I'll never believe what we've found  
We figured it out, we figured it out  
We lived in a house, in a cold room