

Somebody Loves You

Austin Lucas

Easy there, old man,
I'll drop you where you stand,
You wear wings of white but I smell your hellfire.
Cause I know who you are, a racist and a coward,
And all you've got to show for life is dust.

Cause you lay roses on the ground
And turn lies to common wisdom,
You're a good man when it suits you,
Yes I know.

But whatever good you've done
Is dwarfed by mountains made of wrong,
And your savior may forgive you but I won't.

Oh, but somebody loves you
I guess they don't know better,
There's a fool for every fool
And somebody loves you.
Oh, yeah somebody loves you
And how can it be true?
Fool for every fool,
And somebody loves you.

It was from you I learned some men can not be trusted,
And from you I learned some friends do not inspire.
Cause you were like my brother
But you filled my heart with anger,
And I'll thank you when those lessons have helped at all.

Oh your stories gave me life and they flowed through me like wine,
But they were darkest pitch-black arrows to my soul.
Yes, I was your true believer now my bones do shake and shiver,
With a poison that does rot me to the core.

Oh, but I did once love you
I guess I knew no better,
Yes, I was once that fool
And I did love you.
Oh yes I did once love you
And how can it be true?
I was once that fool
And I did love you.

And like some ghastly phantom voice, lifelong companion,
Or a devil on left shoulder, lashing tongue,
I spit crescents, and spite filled language like some drunkard
To the heavens, when to hell he knows his spirits surely bound.

Yes, I lay roses on the ground and deceive you beyond wisdom,
There's a good man in the shadows, so I'm told.
But whatever good I've done
Is dwarfed by mountains made of wrong,
And that truth comes cold to blacken out the sun.

Oh, but somebody loves me
I guess they don't know better,

There's a fool for every fool
And somebody loves me.
Oh yeah somebody loves me
And how can it be true
That somebody loves me,
Somebody loves you.