

# Somebody Special

Fish

She's got a photograph of David Bowie  
In a Victorian hand made frame  
Signed backstage by a roadie in his name  
She's got hemingway in her bedside table  
And a pistol under a pillow beside her head  
The bullets round her neck  
She wants to wear suits  
A cocktail waitress smokes gauloises blondes  
She's been taking tips from tables for too long  
She drinks frozen stolichnaya  
She likes powders from Peru  
She don't like no one to tell her what to do

She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to wear suits

She's got a nasty reputation as a cruel dude  
She likes japanese movies, she likes chinese food  
She's got handmade patent leather shoes riding on her feet  
She knows the lifestyle that she wants and she's willing to compete

She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to wear suits

She put her mind to the classroom but outside  
She learned more from giving head  
She gave her innocence to someone that she once considered a close friend  
She gave her hand to the quarterback on loan to the local football team  
He gave his world as security, his heart as deposit on the dream  
But, she wants to wear suits

She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to wear suits

She's got a wedding ring  
That's Cartier as far as you can tell  
She threw it down the local wishing well  
She'd lost it in the kitchen sink  
Or in a desert motel room  
The insurance claim just couldn't come too soon

She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She wants to be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, somebody special  
She's somebody special

Do you want to be somebody special  
Could you be somebody special  
Somebody special