

# Somebody

Jukebox the Ghost

I want it  
I need it  
I want somebody

I want it  
I need it  
I want your eyes to turn

I need it  
I want it  
I want somebody

Baby  
Now this is my turn

I don't want any more doors  
'Cause I'm walkin' on string  
They only slam any more  
Like we're pulling our teeth

And I could just see your eyes  
Just above your shoulder  
And you were scannin' the skies for me  
I dreamt like you were some long-forgotten soldier

Like I was someone that you cared for  
I want it  
I need it

I want it  
I need it  
I want somebody

I want it  
I need it  
I want your eyes to turn

I need it  
I want it  
I want somebody

Baby  
Now this is my turn

I don't want any more heartbreak  
I'm tired of the sound it makes  
Like tryin' to shut out the dark at night  
You close your eyes but it won't erase

And you were walkin' beside  
Some other person's shadow  
And it was more than I could take  
I wouldn't see what I couldn't know

But there might be somebody after me  
Oh, I want it  
I need it

I want it  
I need it  
I want somebody

I want it  
I need it  
I want your eyes to turn

I need it  
I want it  
I want somebody

Baby  
Now this is my turn

I need that new vacation  
Where nothing that's spoken is known  
Let the winter be my station  
I'll let the cold teach me what to know

That there might be somebody after me  
Oh

I want it  
I need it  
I want it  
I want it  
I need it

I want it  
I need it  
I want somebody

I want it  
I need it  
I want your eyes to turn

I need it  
I want it  
I want somebody

Baby  
Now this is my turn