

# Some People

## James Reyne

I gotta message but I can't find the words to say  
I should have a plan but I lost it along the way  
Too many chiefs and not enough Indians  
Somebody said, "Oh no, not him again"  
I should of known, it was going to be of those daysThis one's going nowhere  
This one's flying high  
Feel like going out there  
One more timeSome people make champagne out of water  
Some people just never have enough  
For some people, it just keeps getting harder  
Who're you going to trust?A man built a cave  
And he filled it with machines  
Now we've got a neon moon  
And we don't know what it meansToo many folks just a hangin' around  
Don't know their ass from a hole in the ground  
I should've known  
It was going to be one of those scenesThis one's going nowhere  
This one's flying high  
Feel like going out there  
One more timeSome people make champagne out of water  
Some people have fallen to their knees  
For some people, it just keeps getting harder  
Who're you trying to please?Sit and watch while the candle's burning  
Some people, they never learn  
Sit and watch while the city's burning  
Some people, they never learn

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