

Someone Always Hates Someone

Mike & The Mechanics

Last night I shook hands with the devil in a dream that I can never lose
He laughed when he saw me cryin' at the pictures on the evening news
He said, "It's not really a dilemma, you're just a little out of touch
Don't think of the situation 'cause it'll make you think too much" Someone always hates someone
Someone always hates someone
Someone always sells a gun
'Cause someone always hates someone A child will be born tomorrow as open as an empty cup
And we'll fill it with hope and sorrow, the very things that messed us up
We'll ask him to join the congregation, a Hindu, Moslem, Christian or Jew
Pretty soon he'll recognize his brothers but soon he'll know the enemy too Someone always hates someone
Someone always hates someone
Someone always buys a gun
'Cause someone always hates someone I died and I went to heaven in a dream I never had before
A good friend who had gone before me had kindly left my name at the door
I looked on the face of the almighty, couldn't help myself, I started to shout
"How come you made a mess of things, how come you didn't work it out?" He said, "Someone always hates
someone
Someone always hates someone
There's so much love for everyone
But someone always hates someone"

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