

# Somehow

Joss Stone

The fire in his belly is taking over  
He never watches the telly dressed or sober  
He really likes a tiff, give him a lift  
And he won't round now  
He gets me to the point its nearly over  
But somehow Somehow I'd like to get to know him  
Somebody told me that I shouldn't claim him  
Somebody told me that I should let him go  
Baby somehow I really hate to say this  
I can't wait 'til he gets older  
Then I can assure you we'll be fine  
I won't bow out  
I know nobody's perfect  
With love you gotta earn it  
But until then I guess we'll have to scream and shout Somehow, I'd like to get to know him  
Somebody told me that I shouldn't claim him  
Somebody said I should let him go  
But they really don't know  
That sometimes I really wanna kill him  
I'd die if I wasn't with him  
Somebody said I should let him go, oh Looking out on Casanova  
Well we got people coming over  
I couldn't care less about the mess  
Just pipe it down  
By now you should know it  
that I'm a girl who don't give a dis  
there comes a point even for me  
I got my pride

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