

Some People

Goldfrapp

Some people kill for less
Some people find it hard to get dressed
Some people well, ask how old I amSome people live in a life
Some people need more than a slice
But when it fades, when the glitter's goneYou know it, you owe it to yourself
You won't let it make you mad, it's already crazyLow and lonely when the shade is down
The brighter lights will smell their empty headsSome people don't get much
Some people feel they're in touch
With spirit worlds, talking to you nowSome people just gotta say
Some people just wanna play
They get a kick when it's all messed upYou know it, you owe it to yourself
You won't let it make you mad, it's already crazyYou know it, you owe it to yourself
You won't let it make you mad, it's already crazyWhat you thought you lost was just mislaid
All the poems written in your skinYou know it, you owe it to yourself
You won't let it make you mad, it's already crazyYou know it, you owe it to yourself
You won't let it make you mad, it's already crazyAnd what you thought you lost was just mislaid
And all the poems written in your skin

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