Loving Someone

The 1975

[Chorus]
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be...[Verse 1]
My heart is telling me the telly isn't telling me anything
I need but it needs to keep you selling me
Besides celebrities lacking in integrity
Holding up the status quo instead of showing the kids
That they matter, Who are they gonna batter next?
Keep holding their necks and keep selling them sex
It's better if we keep them perplexed
It's better if we make them want the opposite sex
Disenfranchised young criminal minds in a car park beside where your nan resides are not slow, they've just never been shown that you should be...[Chorus]
...be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Oh, oh...[Verse 2]
We're all human, we're just like you man
We're sentient or something or other I can't remember, whatever
We shouldn't have people afloat
If it was safer underground, we wouldn't be on a boat
Shot of telepathy, exploiting insecurities, and preying on the purity
Of grief and it's simplicity but I know that maybe I'm too scared to call
Even Guy Debord needed spectacles, you see
I'm the Greek economy of cashing intellectual cheques
And now I'm trying to progress, but instead of selling sex...
And I think I should be...[Chorus]
...loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone

Yeah, you should be...[Interlude: Spoken Word]
I am forever alongside the boys in jumpers on bikes
With scarves and cars with autumn leaves
Falling in spirals across the mid afternoon
Which plays the battle culturally
Which is an operating system, a simple interface
When they feel and miss when [?] tested
Individuals who understand the human condition
Then they understand the duality of our own reality
Living life and treating it as such
There's a certain disconnect
With the culture that controls the artist with comfort and abandon
Between the spires and the morning boozer that likes
Sitting in that orange English light
At certain points, English shadow
Peering off the side of [?][Chorus]
...loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Yeah, you should be loving someone
Oh, oh, loving someone
Oh, oh...

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