## **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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