

# Some People

## Goldfrapp

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

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