

Being Alive

Bernadette Peters

Somebody hold me too close
Somebody force me to care
Somebody make me come through
I'll always be there
As frightened as you of being alive
Being alive, being alive

Somebody need me too much
Somebody know me too well
Somebody pull me up short
And put me through hell
And give me support for being alive

Make me alive
Make me alive
Make me alive
Make me confused
Mock me with praise
Let me be used
Vary my days
But alone is alone, not alive!

Somebody crowd me with love
Somebody force me to care
Somebody make me come through
I'll always be there as frightened as you
To help us survive
Being alive
Being alive
Being alive!