## **Let Somebody Love You**

## **Culture Club**

I am a poet in New York City
You can see your face in my shoes
I'm young and I'm alive
I've got nothin' to lose
A dream, a book, a lie, a kiss
There's so much to resist
And then I find you

I am fire, you are water
And nothing we can do
I'll walk into the room and light your fuse, yeah

Love is a revolution
War and famine too
Feed the hunger in your heart
Let somebody love you
Let somebody love you

Now I'm in the wilderness Somewhere in the heart of Spain You flight it up with a smile, said, "Sing it again" A dream, a book, a lie, a kiss There's so much to resist And then I find you

I am fire, you are water
And nothing we can do
I'll walk into the room and light your fuse, yeah

Love is a revolution
War and famine too
Feed the hunger in your heart
Let somebody love you
Let somebody love you

Live on the record, a boy or a girl in your head Could it be something you did?
Or somethin' I said?
Live on the record, a boy or a girl in your head, yeah When the two seven's come together
I'm gonna love you forever and ever

I am fire, you are water
And nothing we can do
I'll walk into the room and light your fuse, yeah

Love is a revolution
War and famine too
Feed the hunger in your heart
Let somebody love you
Gotta let somebody love you
(Let somebody love you)

A dream, a lie
A book or a kiss (Let somebody love you)
So much to resist, yeah, (Let somebody love you)
Gotta let someone love you (Let somebody love you)

Need	to	let	somebody	love	you	(Let	somebody	love	you)