

# To Love Somebody

Graham Bonnet

There's a light,  
A certain kind of light,  
That never shone on me.  
I want my life to be,  
Lived with you, lived with you.  
There's a way everybody says,  
To do each and every little thing.  
But what does it bring,  
If I ain't got you, ain't got,  
Faith, babe?

You don't know what it's like.  
Baby, you don't know what it's like,  
To love somebody.  
To love somebody.  
The way I love you.

In my brain,  
I see your face again.  
I know my frame of mind.  
You ain't got to be so blind,  
And I'm blind, so, so, so blind.  
I'm a man, can't you see what I am?  
I live and I breathe for you.  
But what good does it do,  
If I ain't got you, ain't got,  
Faith, babe?

You don't know what it's like.  
Baby, you don't know what it's like,  
To love somebody.  
To love somebody.  
The way I love you.

Ahhhhh.

You don't know what it's like.  
Baby, you don't know what it's like,  
To love somebody.  
To love somebody.  
The way I love you.

No, no, no-no, no, no.

You don't know what it's like.  
[Fades.]  
You don't know what it's like.  
You don't know what it's like.